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MIKADO

SULLIVAN

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VOCAL SCORE
OF
THE MIKADO;
OR
THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

Arrangement for Pianoforte
BY
GEORGE LOWELL TRACY,
(OF BOSTON, U.S.A.)

OF THE ABOVE NAMED OPERA BY
W. S. GILBERT
AND
ARTHUR SULLIVAN,

Joint Authors of "THESPIS; or, THE GODS GROWN OLD." - "TRIAL BY JURY." - "THE SORCERER." - "H.M.S. PINAFORE; or THE LASS THAT LOVED A SAILOR." "THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE; or THE SLAVE OF DUTY." - "PATIENCE; or BUNTHORNE'S BRIDE." - "IOLANTHE; or THE PEER AND THE PERI." and "PRINCESS IDA; or CASTLE ADAMANT."

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NEW YORK
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CAUTION.— I have permitted Mr. G. L. Tracy to incorporate in this work the vocal parts of "The Mikado" for the sole purpose of their being sung in private. Single detached numbers may be sung at Concerts, not more than two at any one Concert, but they must be given without Stage Costume or Action. Applications for the right of performing any more than the above, or the complete Opera must be made to "R. D'OYLY CARTE, Savoy Theatre, London." Every copy of this book is is offered for sale strictly upon the condition that it shall be used only as above. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

MEL
J.OVOM

Produced at the Savoy Theatre, London, on Saturday, 14th March, 1885,
management of Mr. R. D'Oyly Carte.

The Mikado

OR

The Town of Titipu.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN . . . . . .
NANKI-POO (His Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with Yum-Yum)
KO-KO (Lord High Executioner of Titipu) . . . . . .
POOH-BAH (Lord High Everything Else). . . . . .
PISH-TUSH (a Noble Lord) . . . . . .
YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO (Three Sisters- Wards of Ko-Ko) . . . . . .
KATISHA (an elderly Lady, in love with Nanki-Poo) . . . . . .

Chorus of School Girls, Nobles, Guards and Coolies.

ACT I.—Court-yard of Ko-Ko's official residence.

ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden.

Stage Guide or Acting Lebretto and Orchestra Parts of "The Mikado" may be had from the Publishers.

13809

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PROVO UTAH

CONTENTS.

Page.

OVERTURE. 4

ACT I.

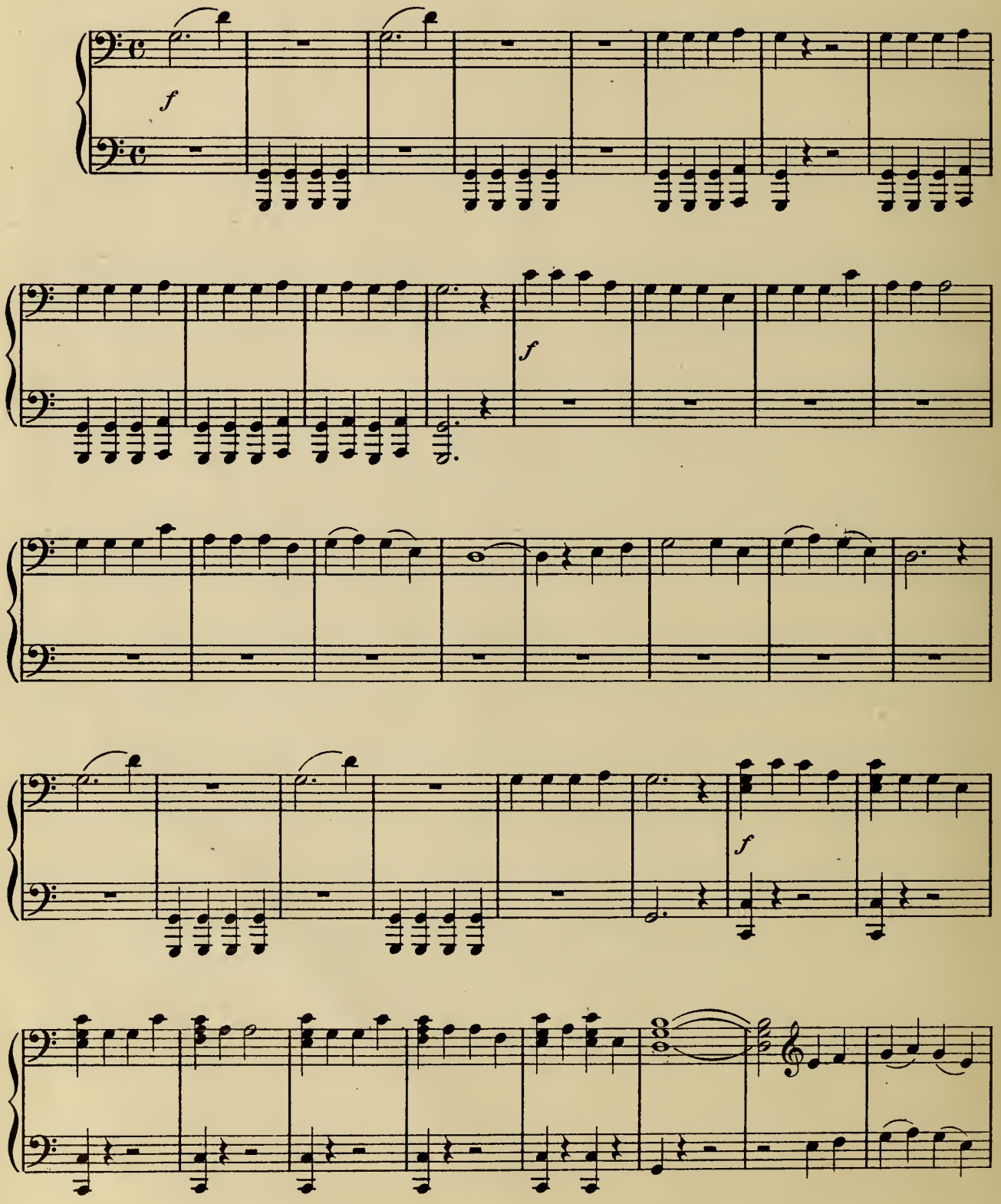
Nº		
1.	Chorus of Men	22
2.	Song and Chorus (*Nanki-Poo*)	29
3.	Song (*Pish-Tush and Chorus*)	36
4.	Song (*Pooh-Bah, with Nanki-Poo and Pish*)	42
4a.	Recit. (*Nanki-Poo and Pooh-Bah*)	47
5.	Chorus with Solo (*Ko-Ko*)	48
5a.	Song (*Ko-Ko, with Chorus of Men*)	53
6.	Chorus of Girls	57
7.	Trio (*Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo and Pitti-Sing, with Chorus of Girls*)	62
8.	Quartet and Chorus (*Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing and Pooh-Bah*)	68
9.	Duet (*Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo*)	76
10.	Trio (*Ko-Ko, Pish-Tush and Pooh-Bah*)	79
11.	Finale, Act I	87

ACT II.

1.	Solo (*Pitti-Sing and Chorus of Girls*)	116
2.	Song (*Yum-Yum*)	121
3.	Madrigal (*Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Poo and Pish-Tush*)	124
4.	Trio (*Yum-Yum, Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko*)	128
5.	Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.	132
6.	Song (*Mikado and Chorus*)	137
7.	Trio and Chorus (*Pitti-Sing, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah and Chorus*)	142
8.	Glee (*Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah and Mikado*)	147
9.	Duet (*Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko, with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing and Pooh-Bah*)	152
10.	Recit. and Song (*Katisha*)	156
11.	Song (*Ko-Ko*)	158
12.	Duet (*Katisha and Ko-Ko*)	161
13.	Finale, Act II.	166

OVERTURE.

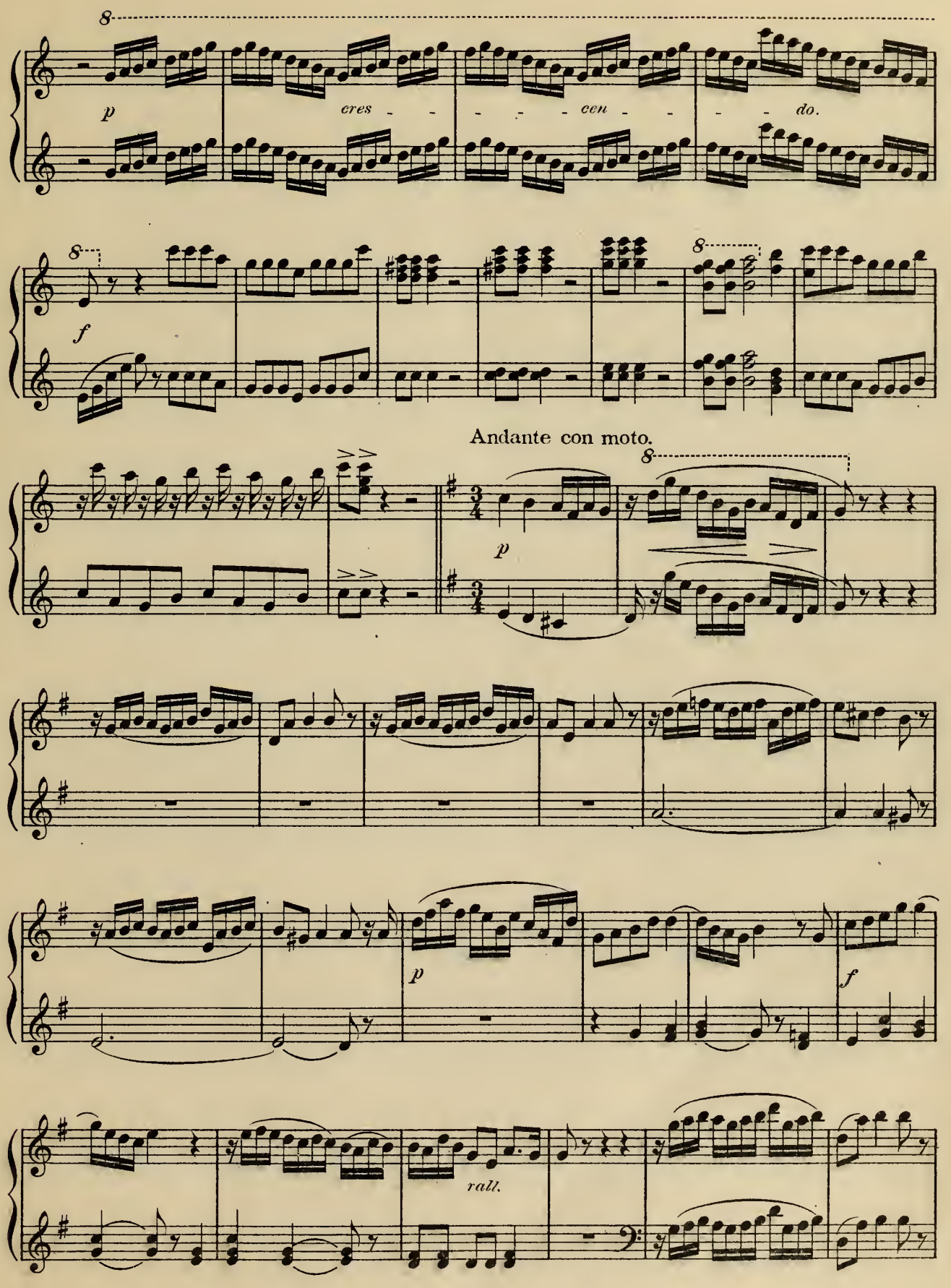
SECONDO.



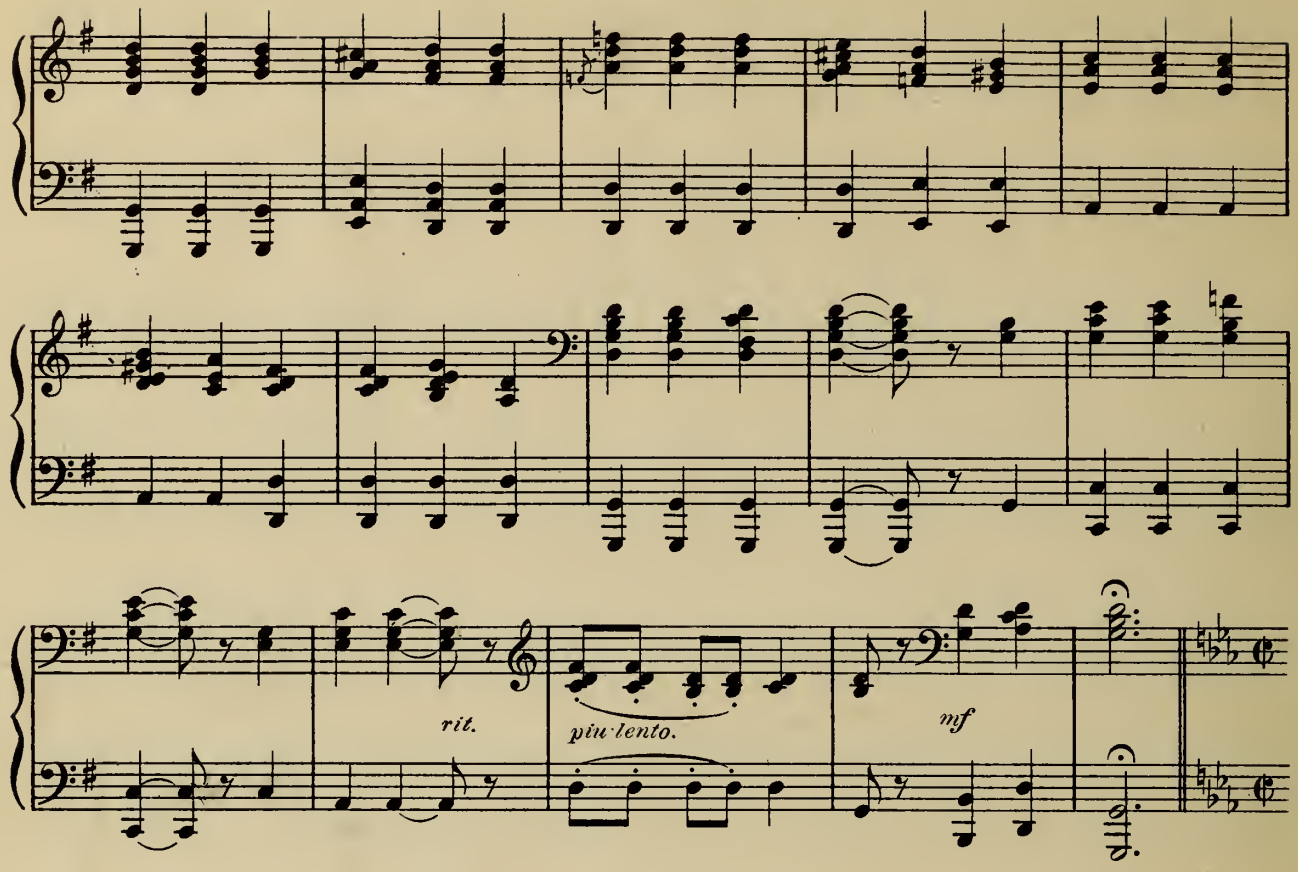
OVERTURE.

PRIMO.

p
f
sf
Andante con moto. (♩= 69)
p
p sostenuto.
p
f
dim.
rall.
Ped.
*

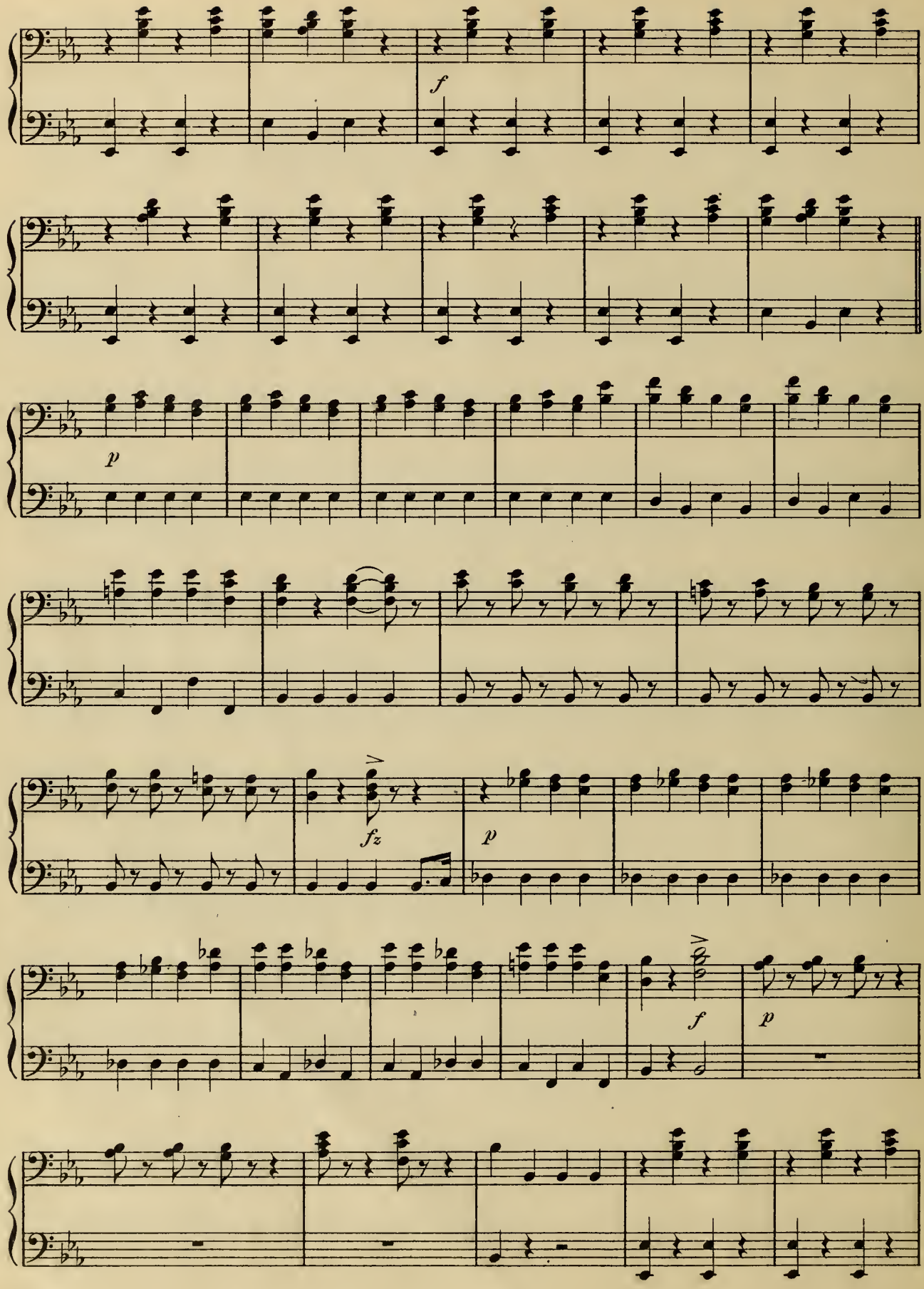

8
p
cres - - - - cen - - - - do.
8
f
8
Andante con moto.
8
p
p
f
rall.

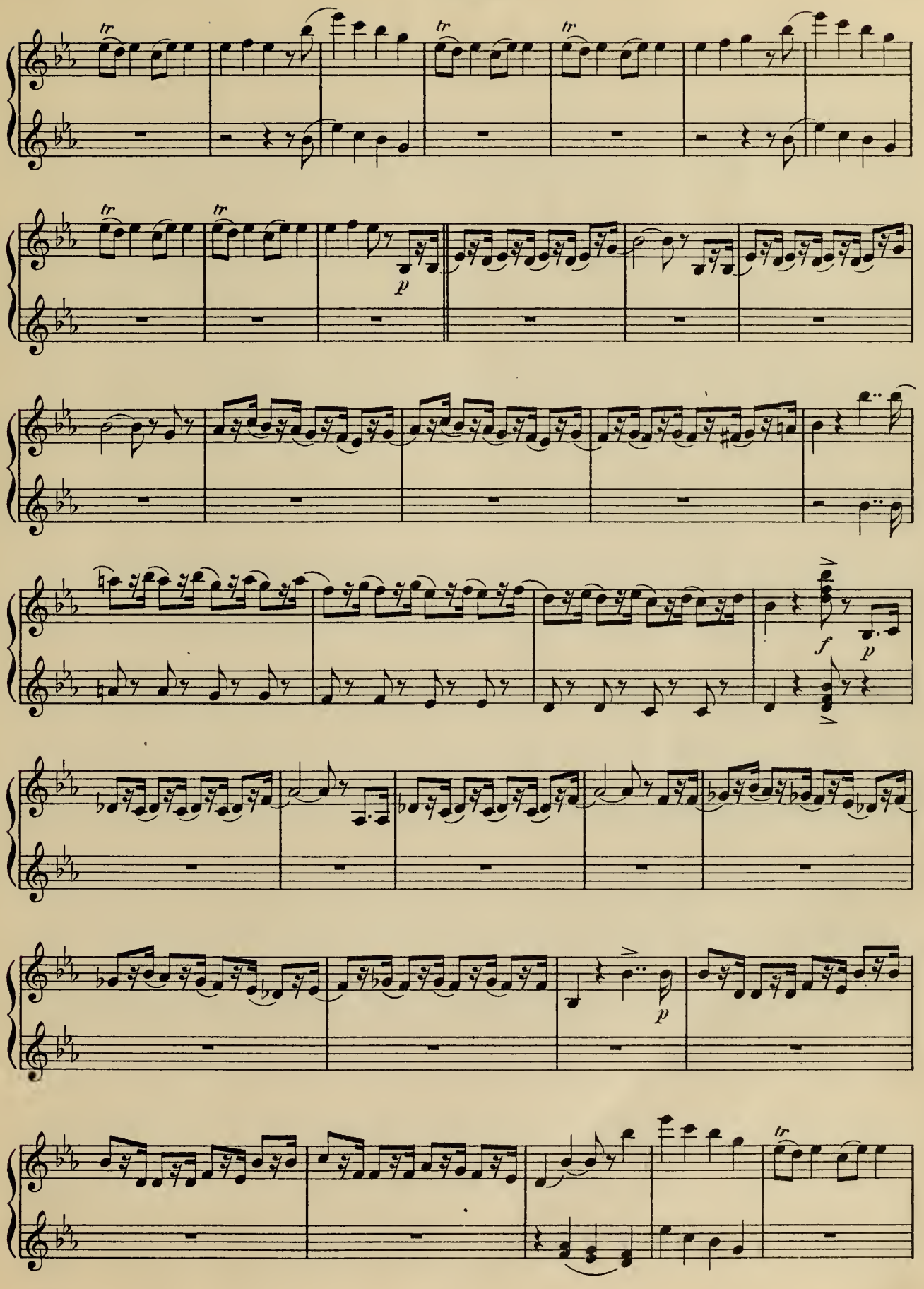
SECONDO.

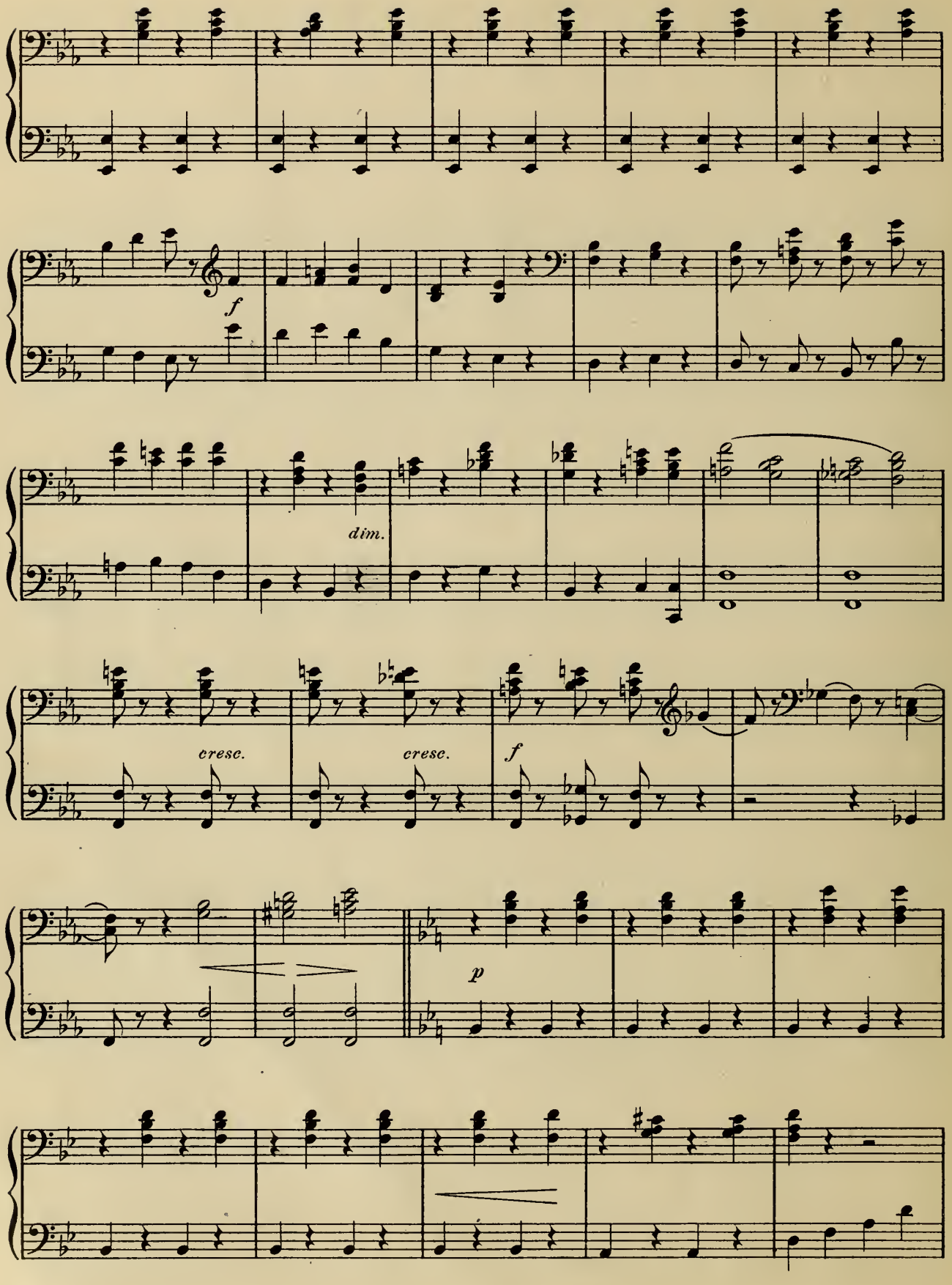


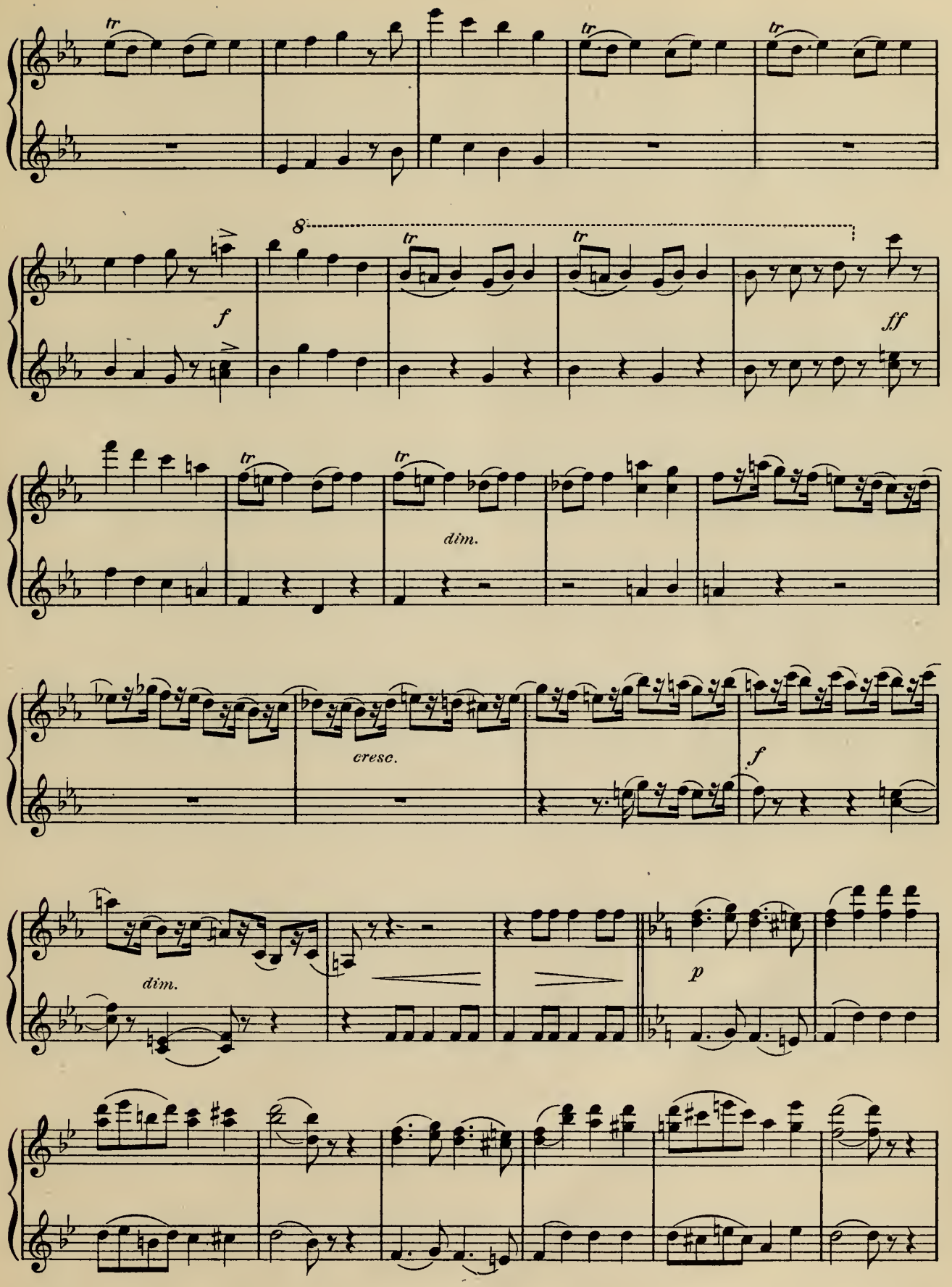
Allegro con brio. (♩ = 112)

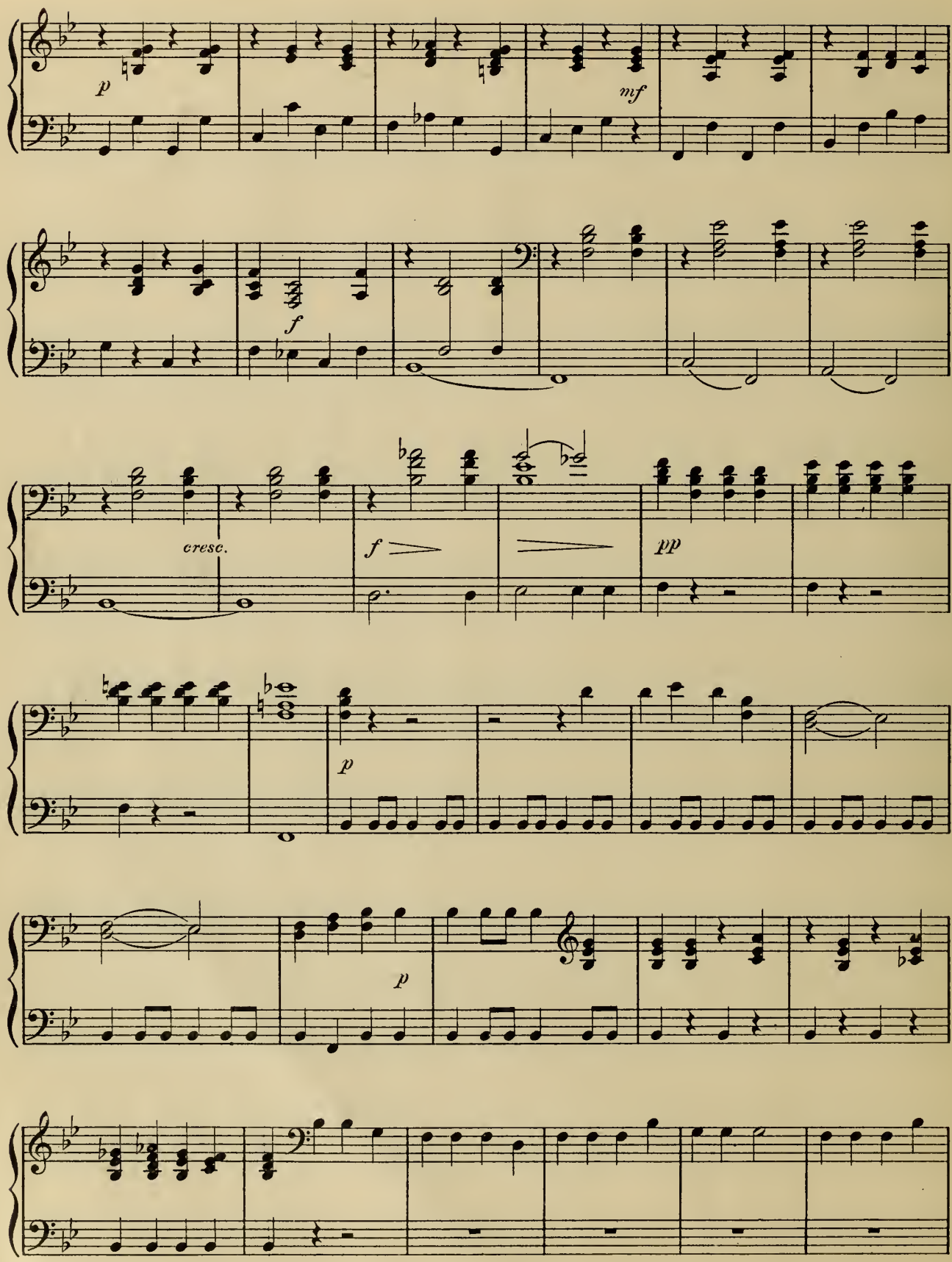
cresc.
rit.
più lento.
mf
Allegro con brio.
8
f
8
dim.
p
tr
tr
tr

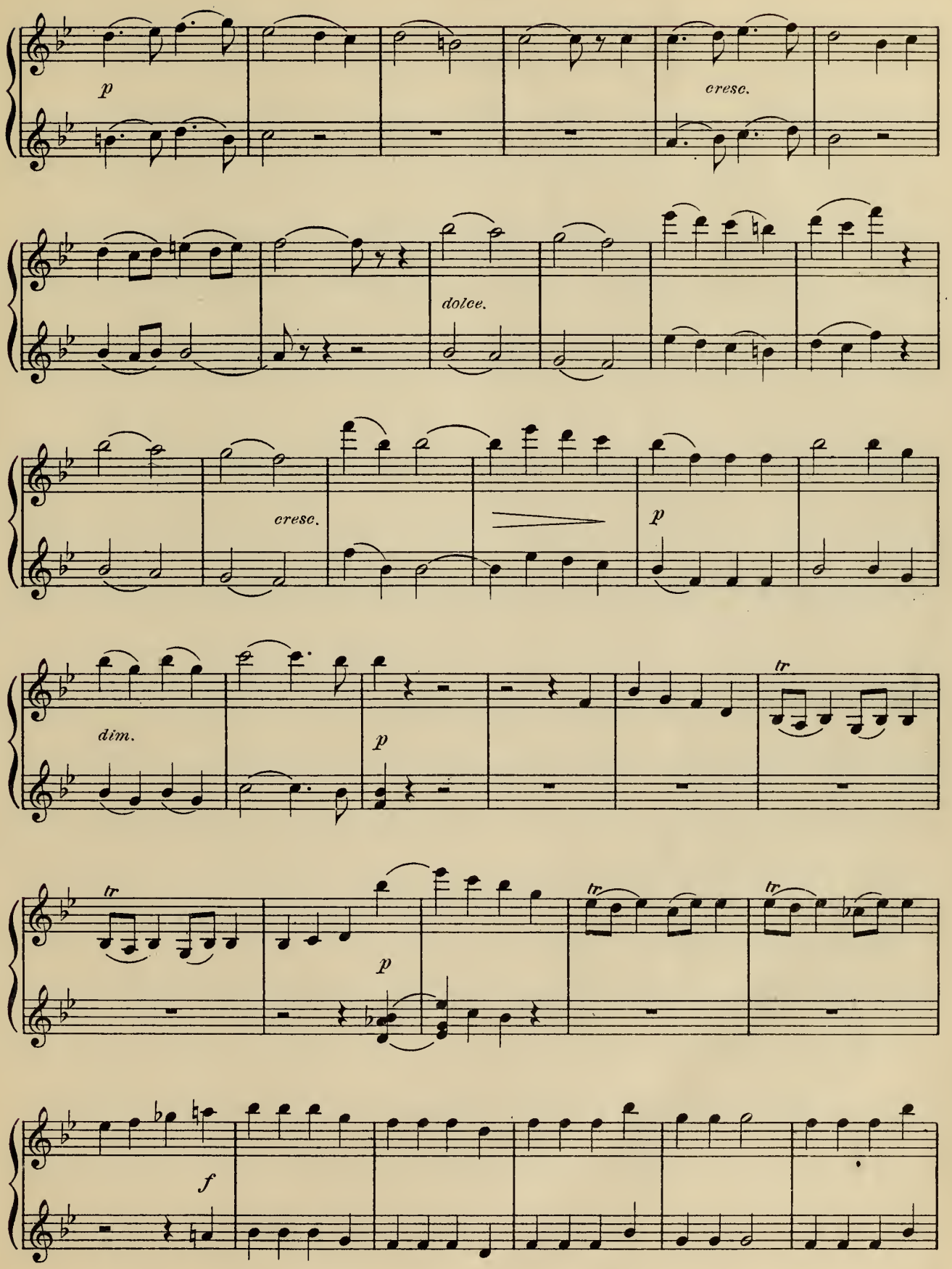

f
p
fz
p
f
p

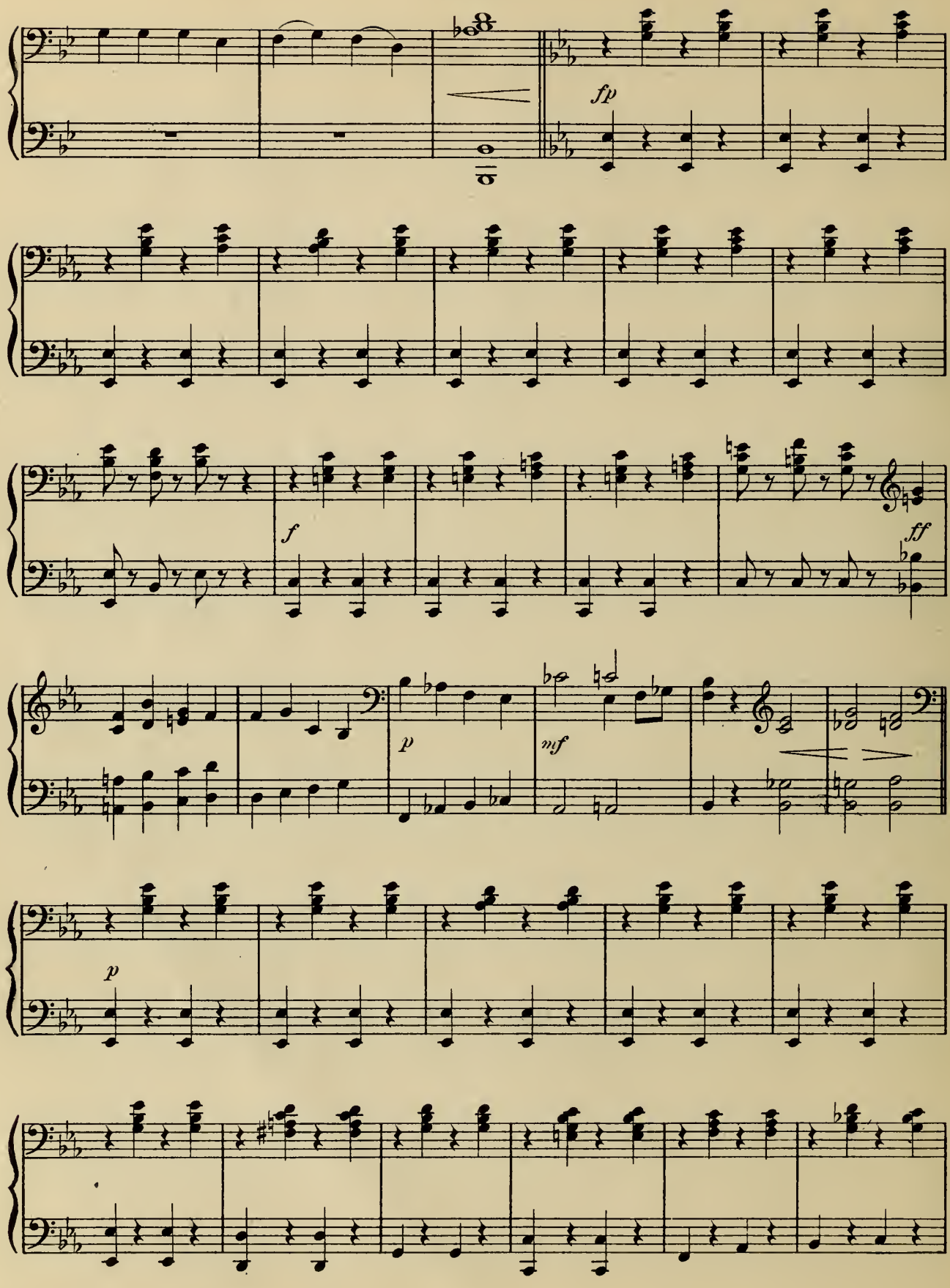

tr
tr
tr
tr
tr
p
f
p
p
tr

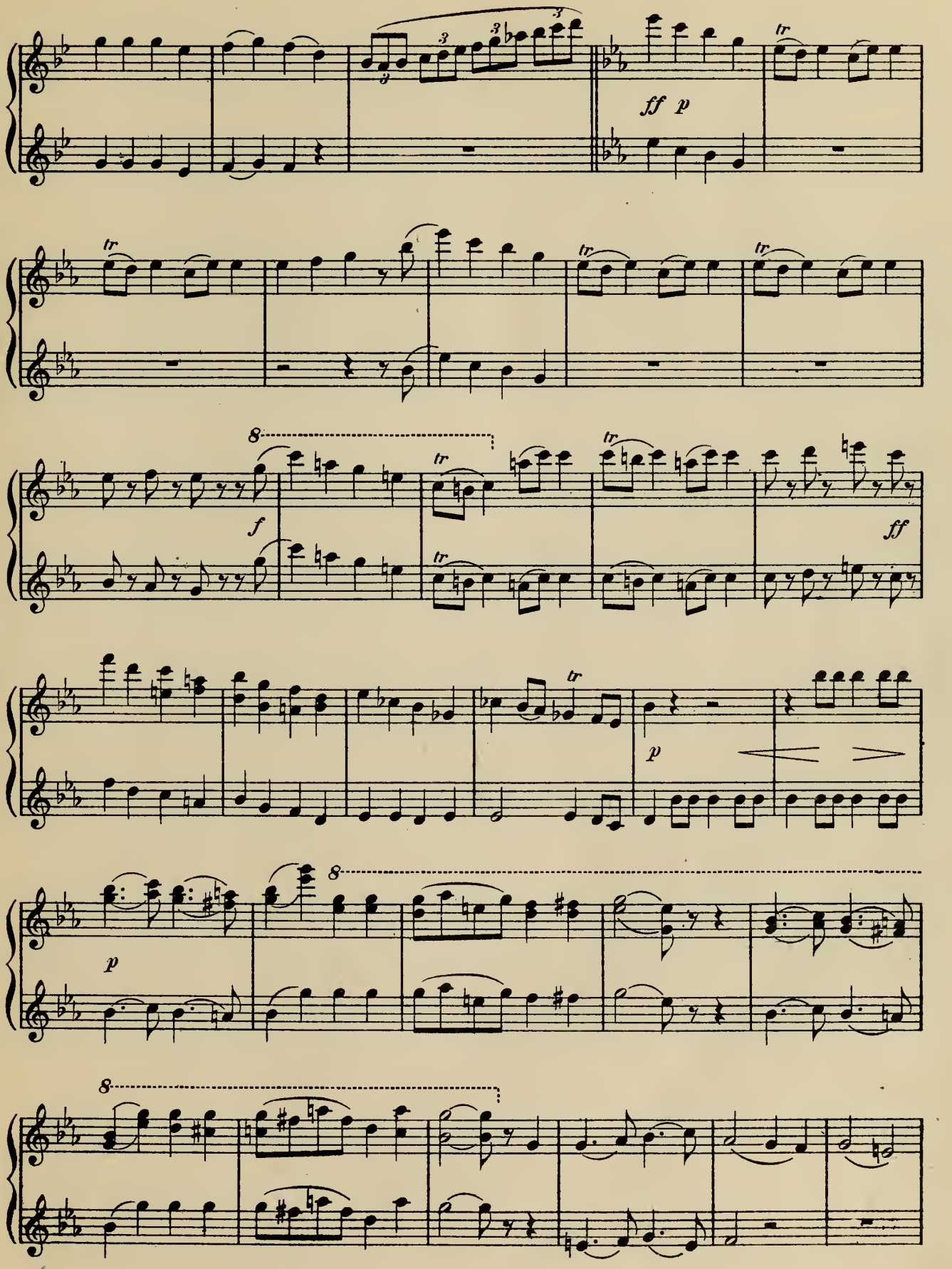

f
dim.
cresc.
cresc.
f
p

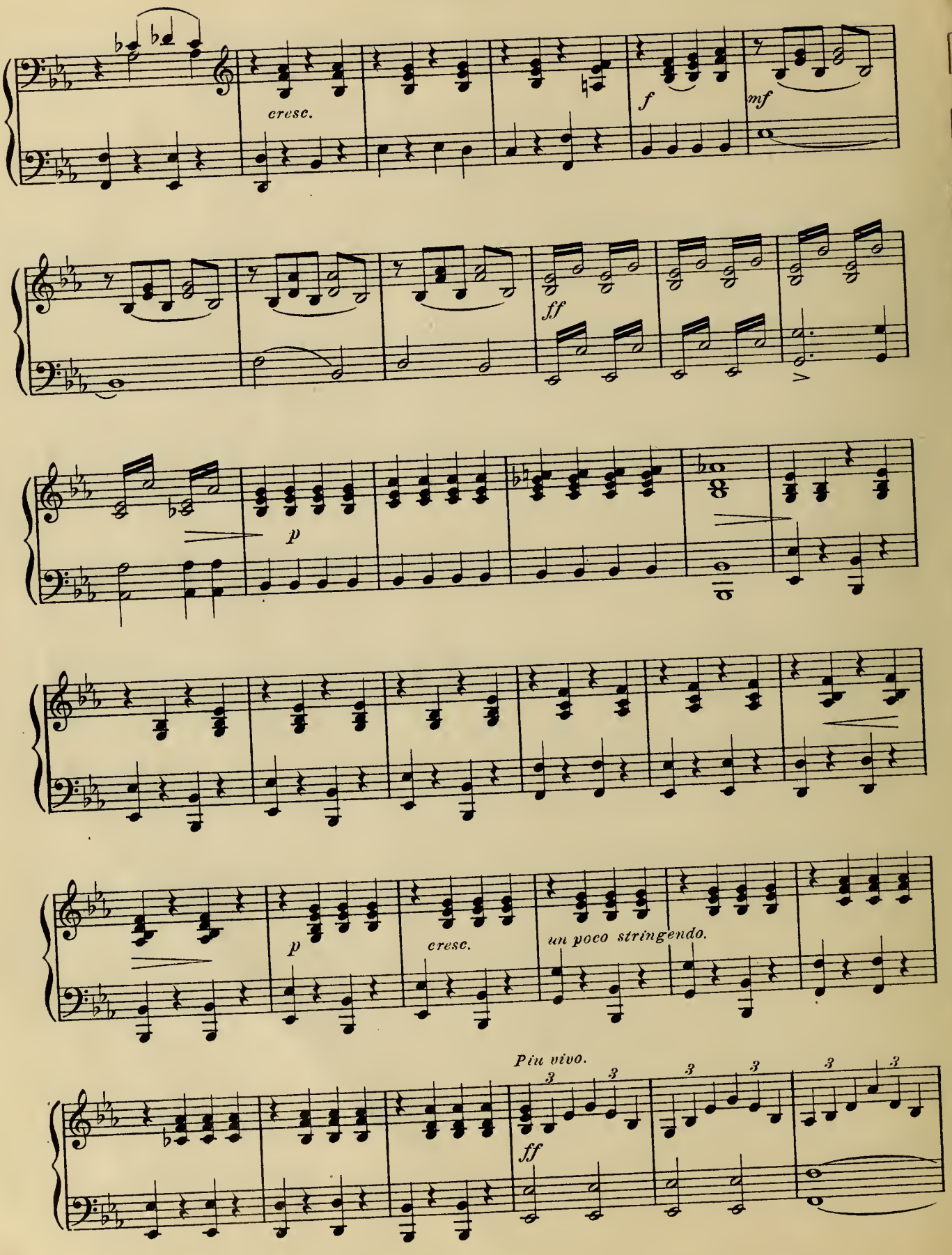

tr
tr
tr
8
tr
tr
f
ff
tr
tr
dim.
cresc.
f
dim.
p

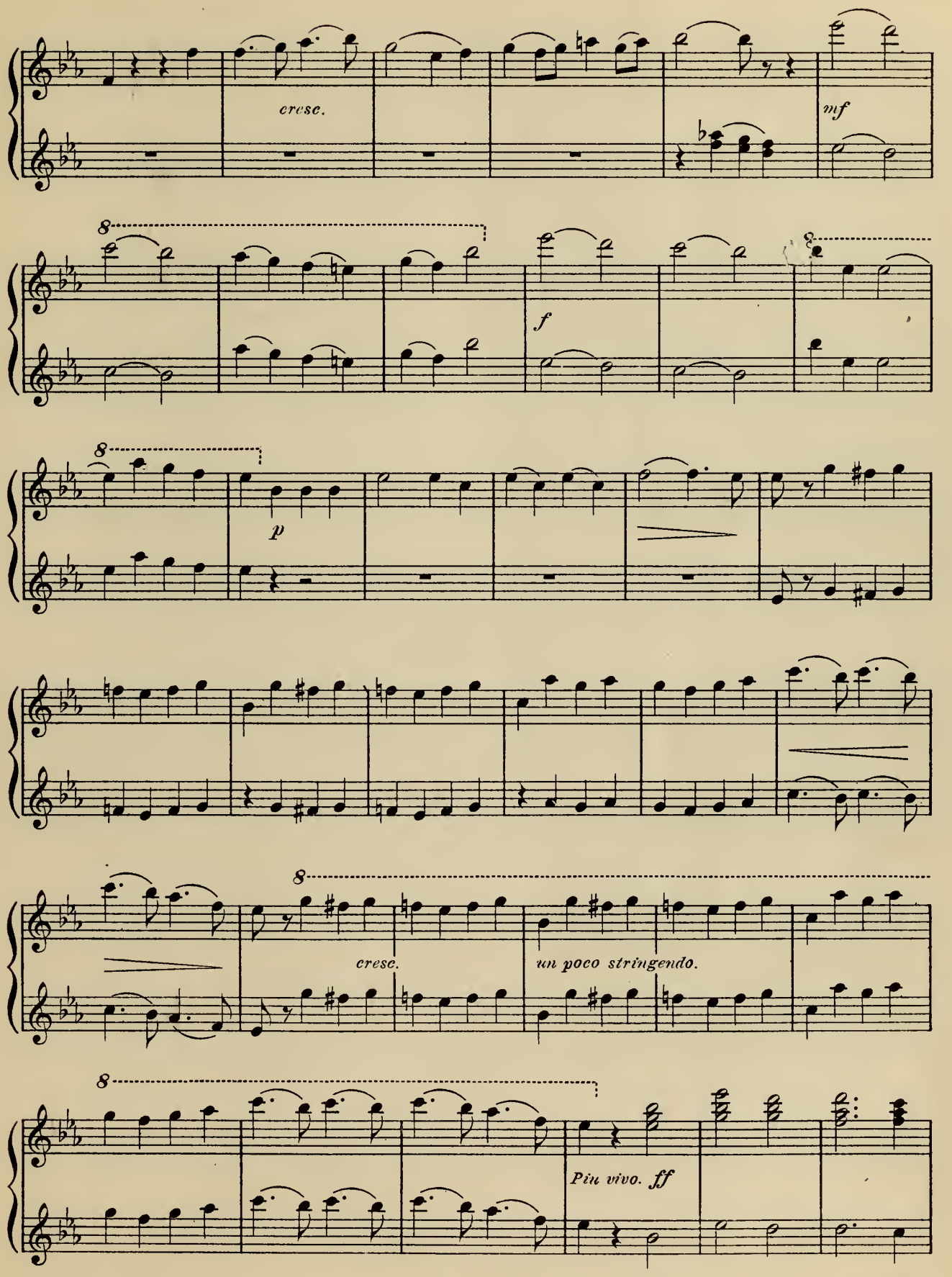

p
mf
f
cresc.
f
pp
p
p

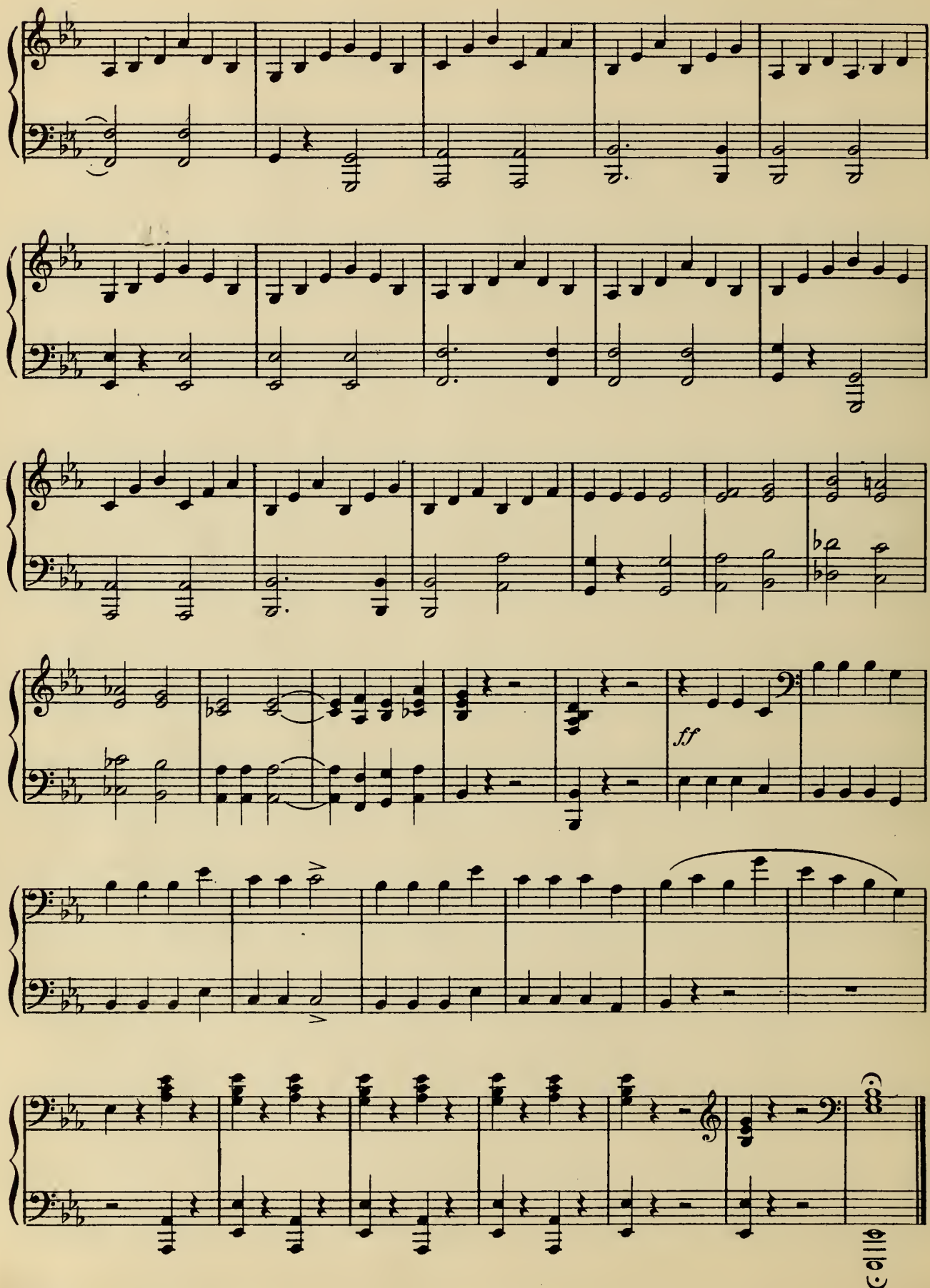

p
cresc.
dolce.
cresc.
p
dim.
p
tr
tr
p
tr
tr
f

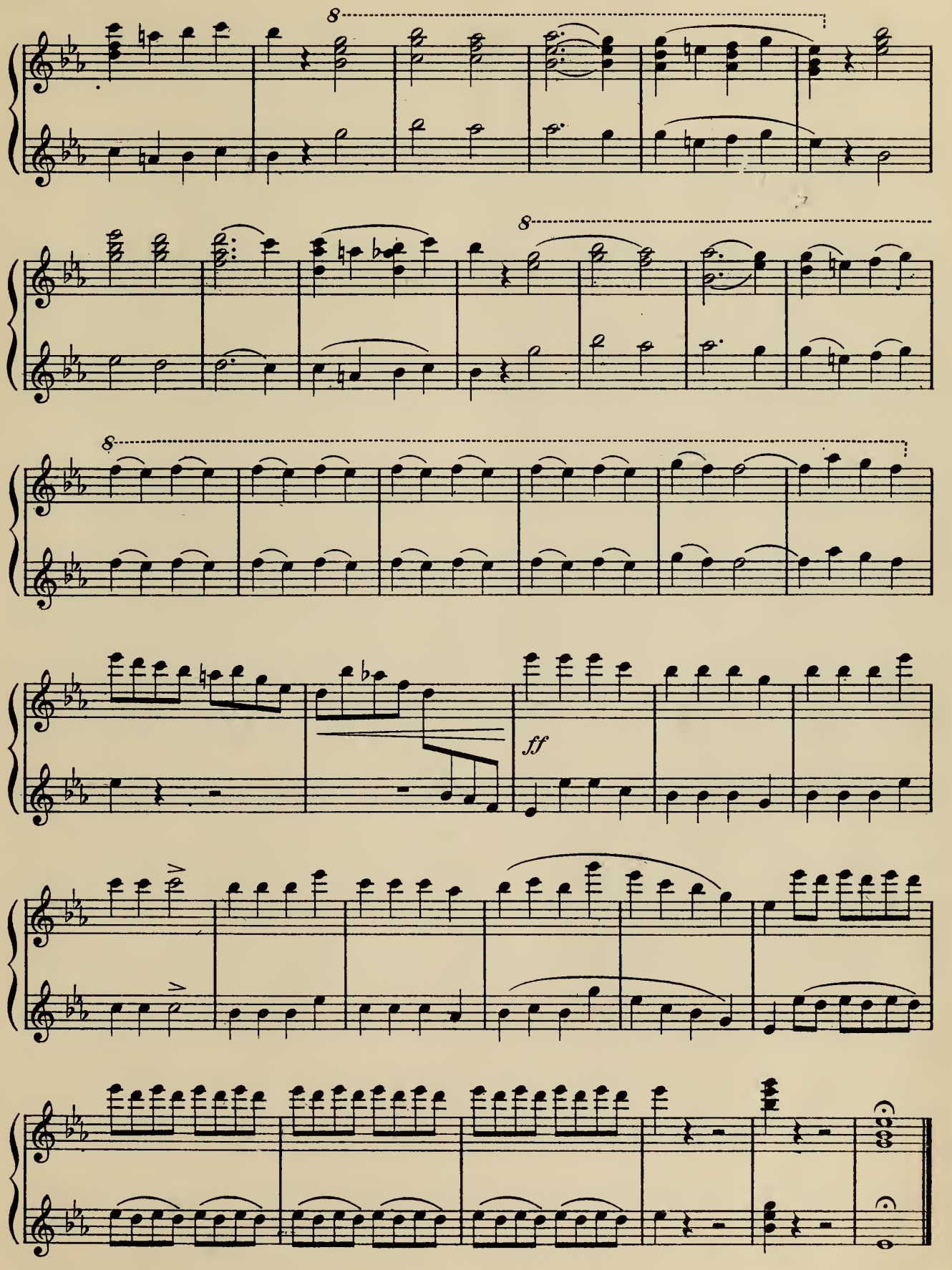

fp
f
ff
p
mf
p


ff p
tr
f
ff
p
8


cresc.
f
mf
ff
p
p
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
Più vivo.
ff

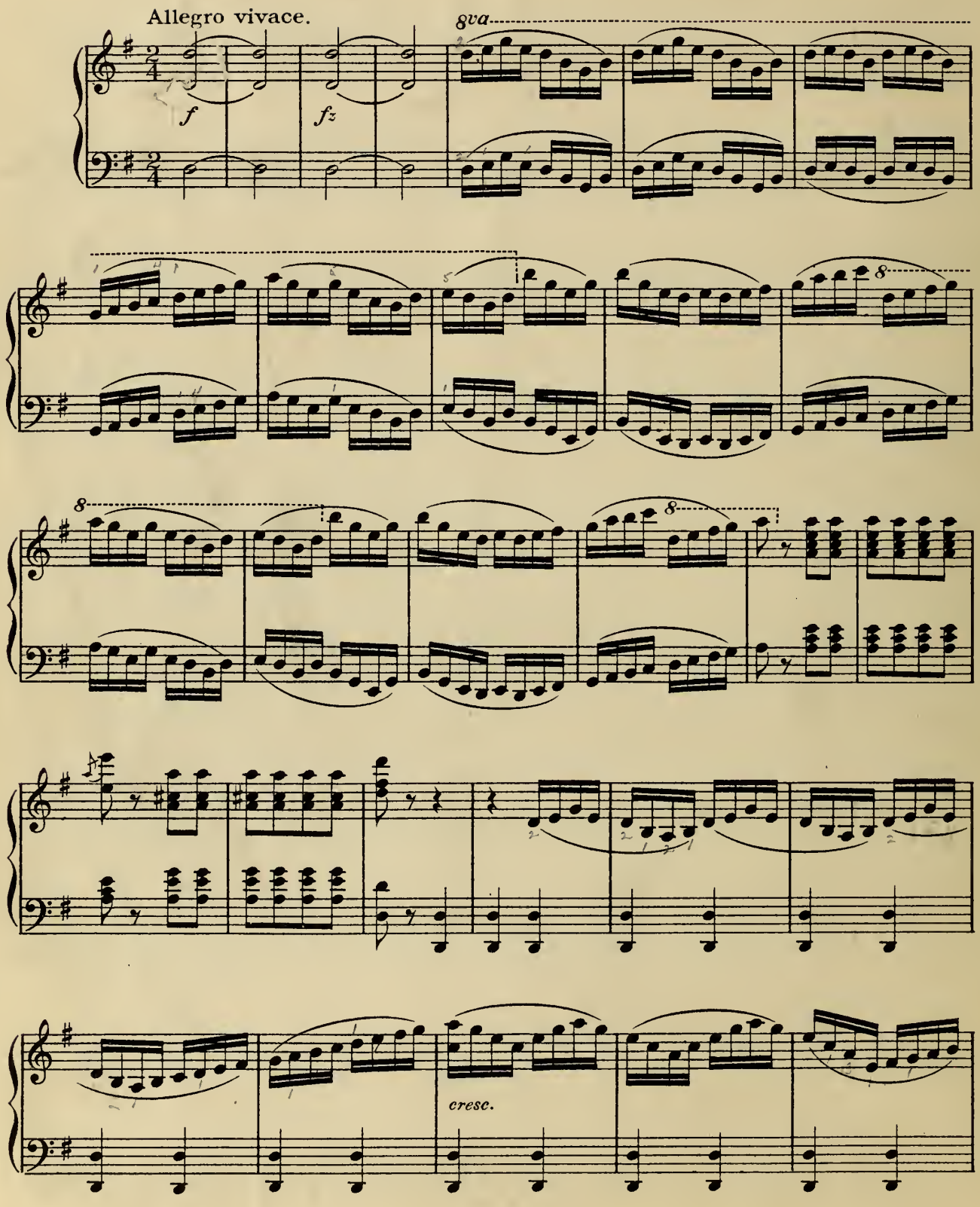

cresc.
mf
8
f
8
8
p
8
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
8
Più vivo. ff


ff

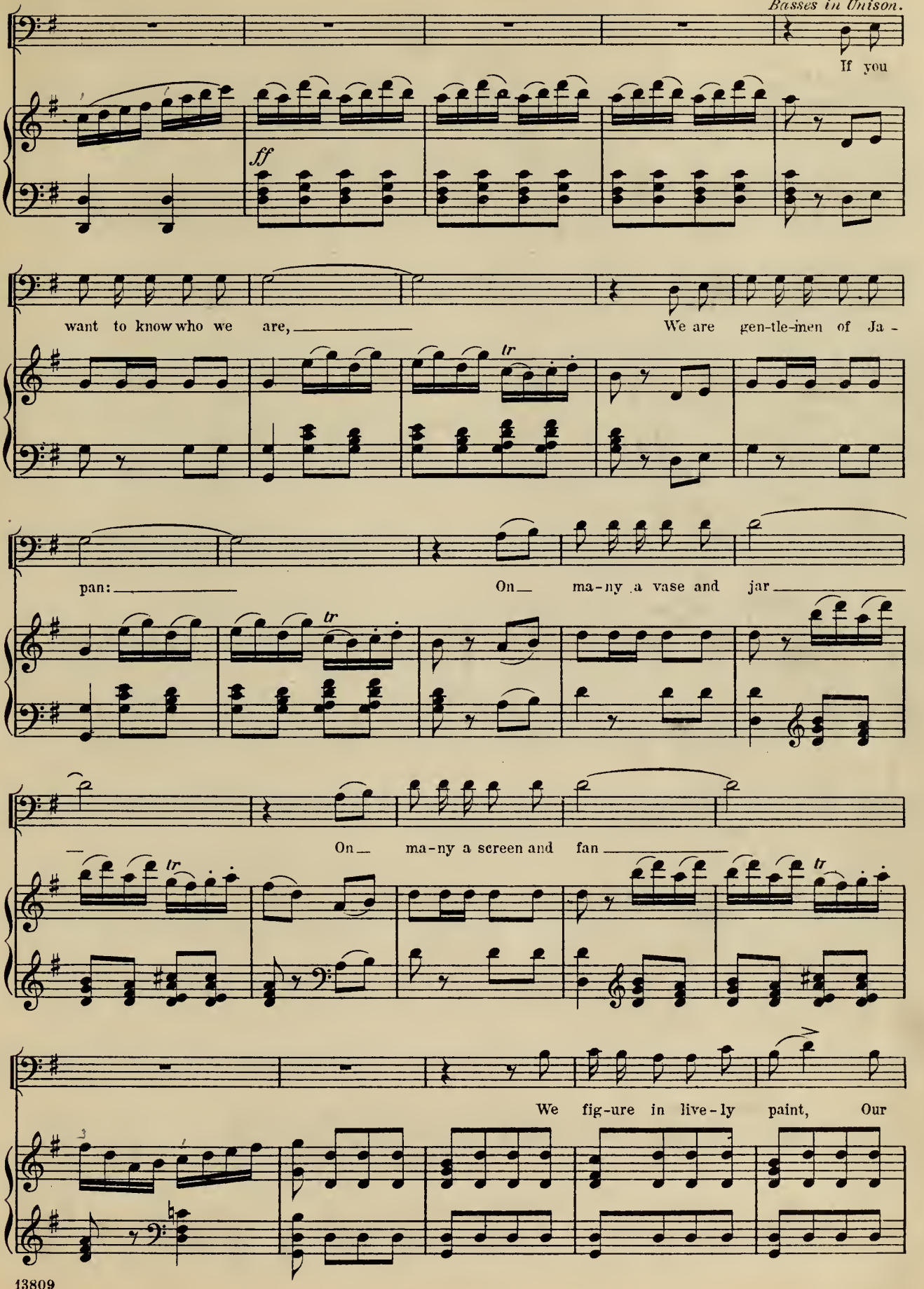

8
8
8
ff

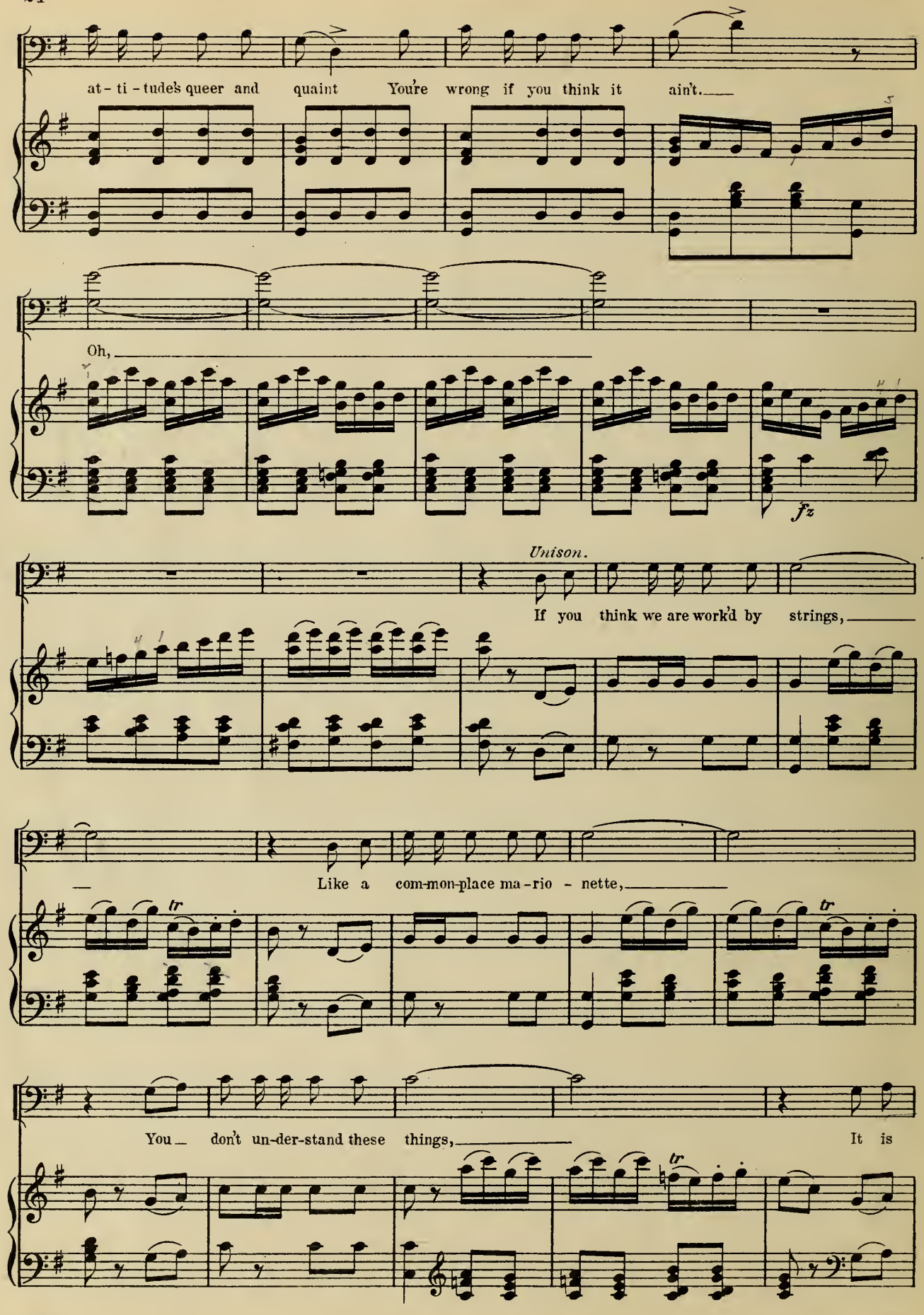
ACT I.

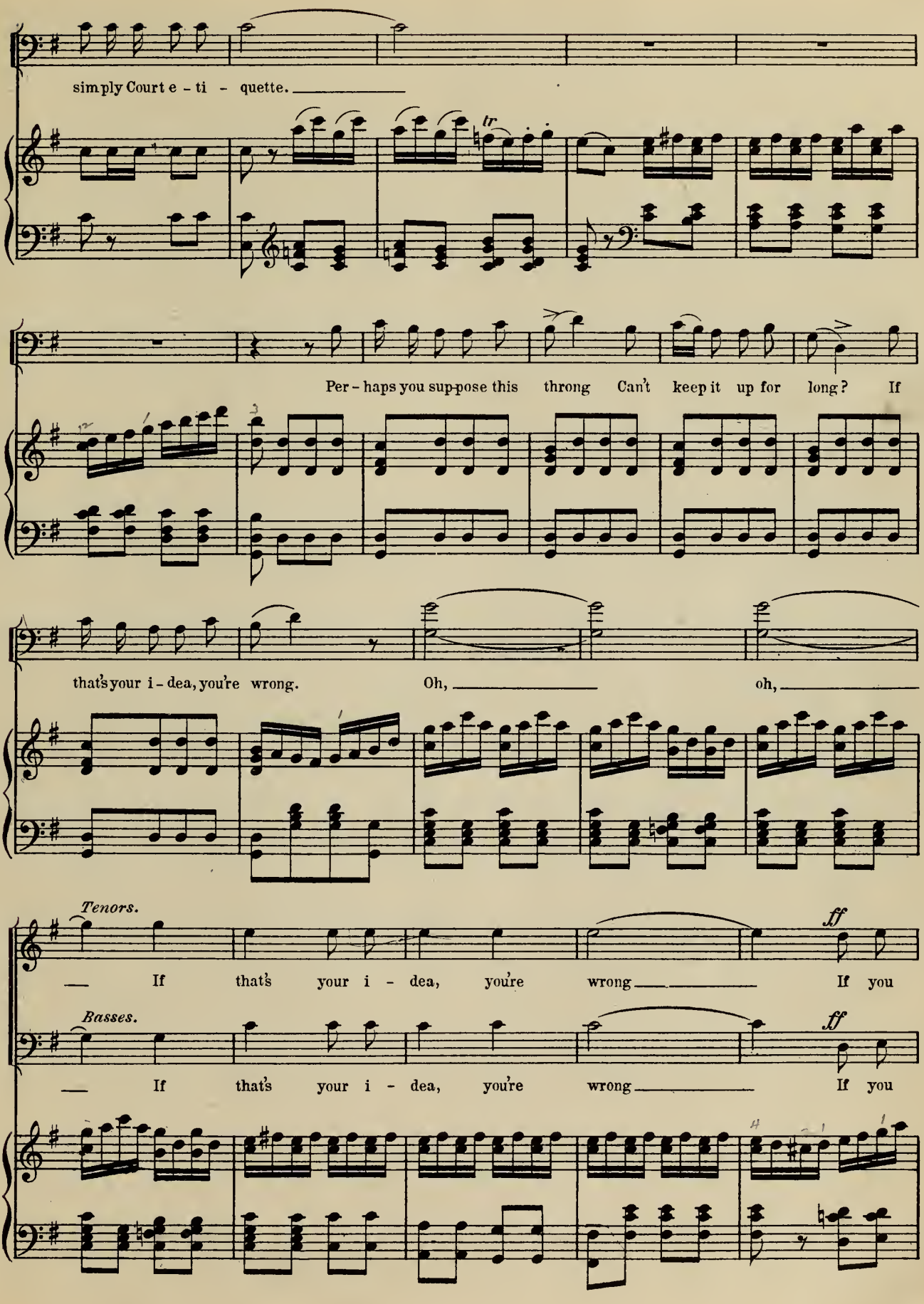
Nº 1. Chorus of Men.



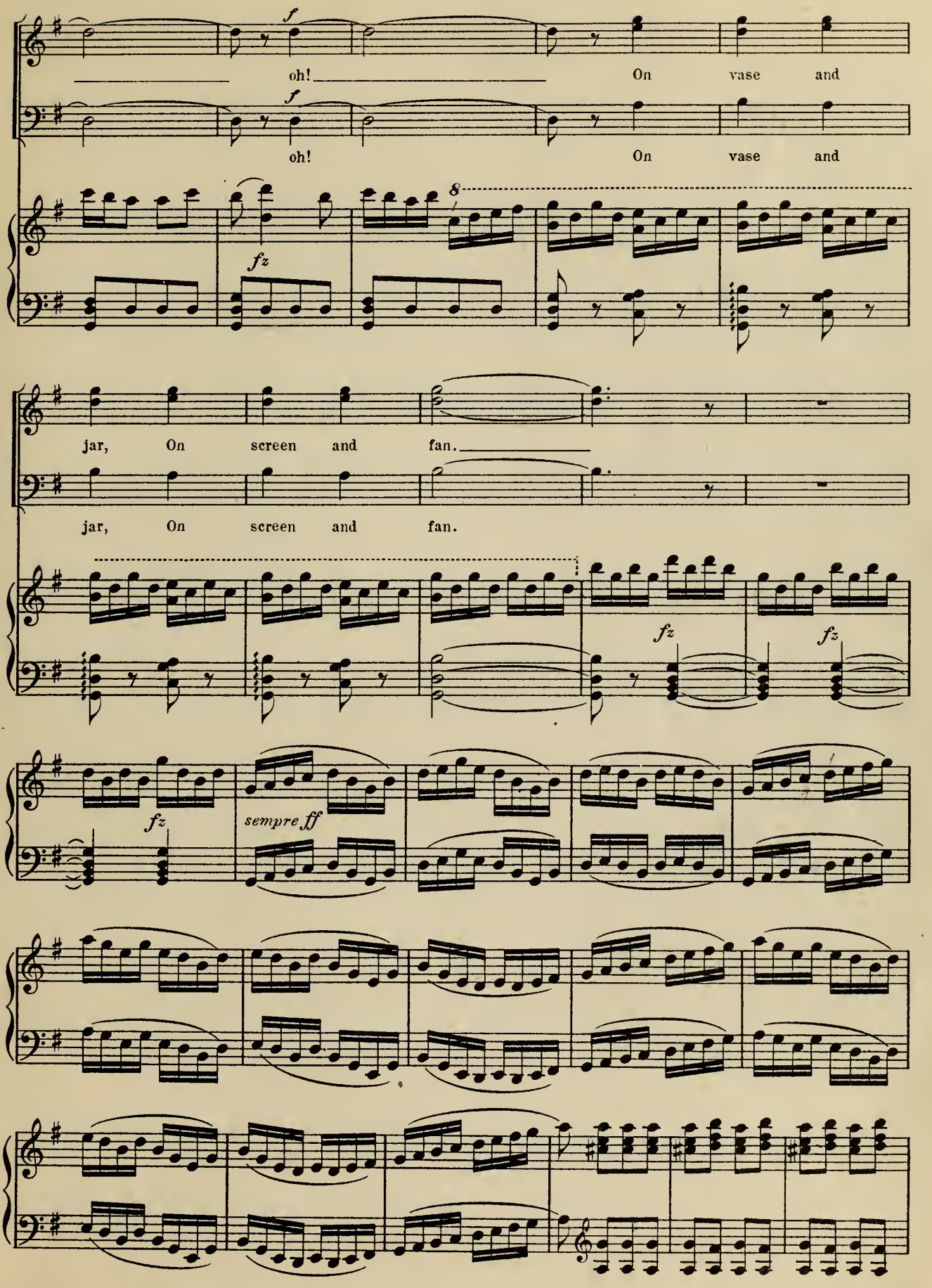
CHORUS *of Tenors & Basses in Unison.*

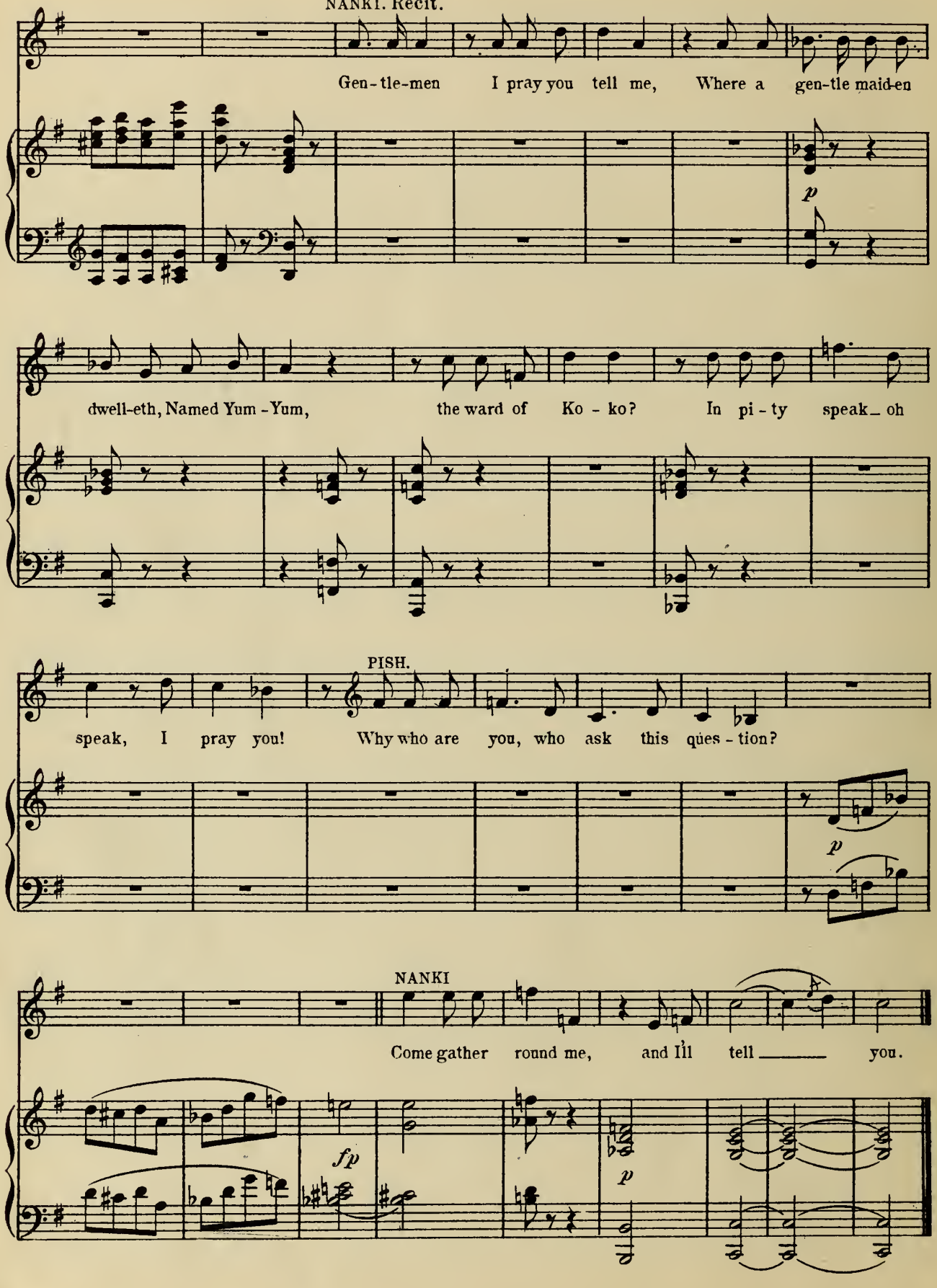



at - ti - tude's queer and quaint You're wrong if you think it ain't.
Oh,
fz
Unison.
If you think we are work'd by strings,
Like a com-mon-place ma - rio - nette,
tr
You don't un-der-stand these things,
It is


simply Court e - ti - quette.
tr
Per - haps you sup-pose this throng Can't keep it up for long? If
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. Oh, oh,
Tenors.
ff
If that's your i - dea, you're wrong If you
Basses.
ff
If that's your i - dea, you're wrong If you

want to knowwho we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja -
want to know who we are, We are gen-tle-men of Ja -
pan: On vase and jar, And
pan: On vase and jar, And
screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
screen and fan, On ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny, ma - ny,
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar Oh! oh! oh!
ma - ny, ma - ny a jar Oh! oh! oh!

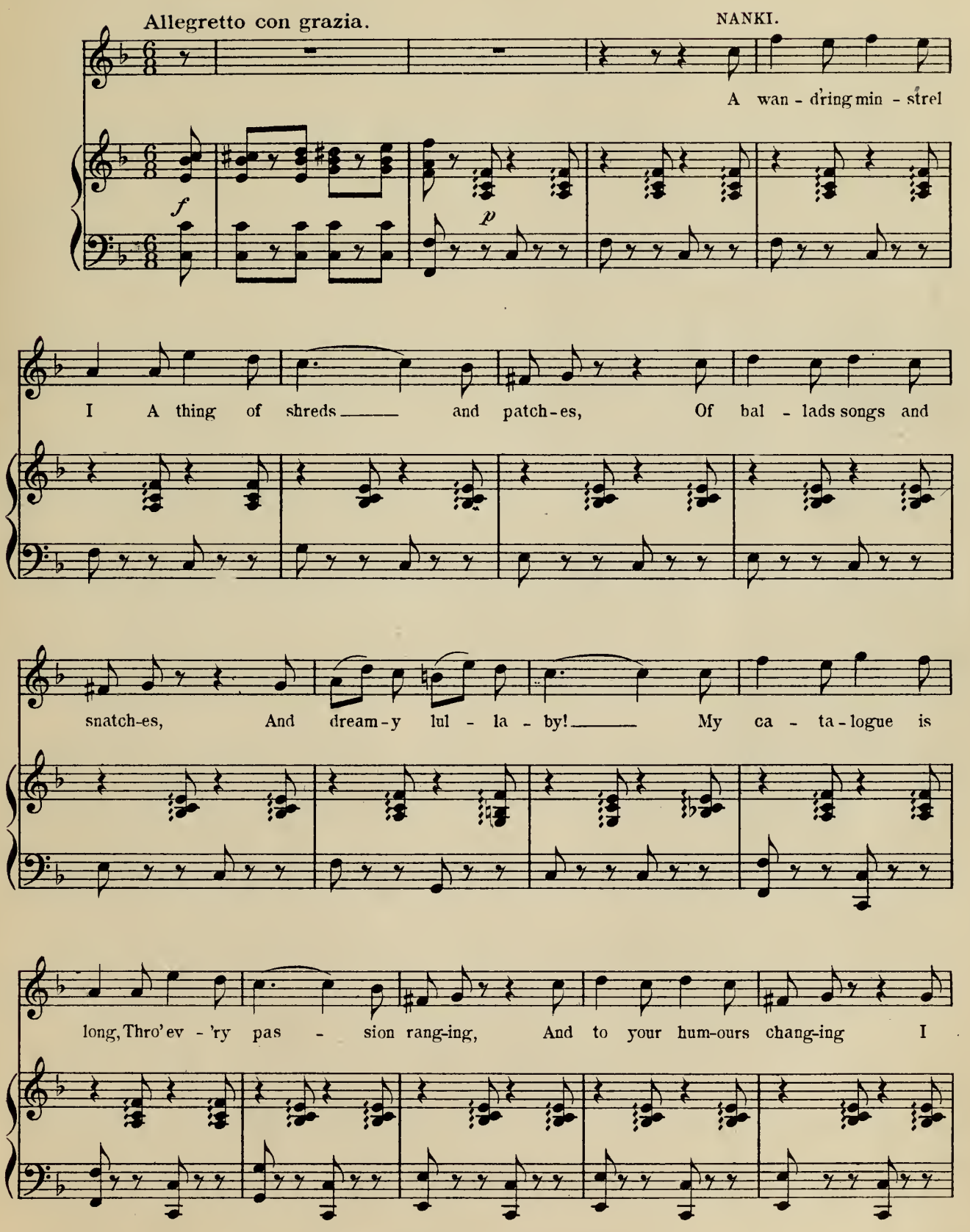

f
oh!
On vase and
f
oh!
On vase and
8
fz
jar, On screen and fan.
jar, On screen and fan.
fz
fz
fz
sempre ff


NANKI. Recit.
Gen-tle-men I pray you tell me, Where a gen-tle maid-en
p
dwell-eth, Named Yum-Yum, the ward of Ko-ko? In pi-ty speak_ oh
PISH.
speak, I pray you! Why who are you, who ask this ques-tion?
p
NANKI
Come gather round me, and I'll tell _____ you.
fp
p

No 2.

Song and Chorus.

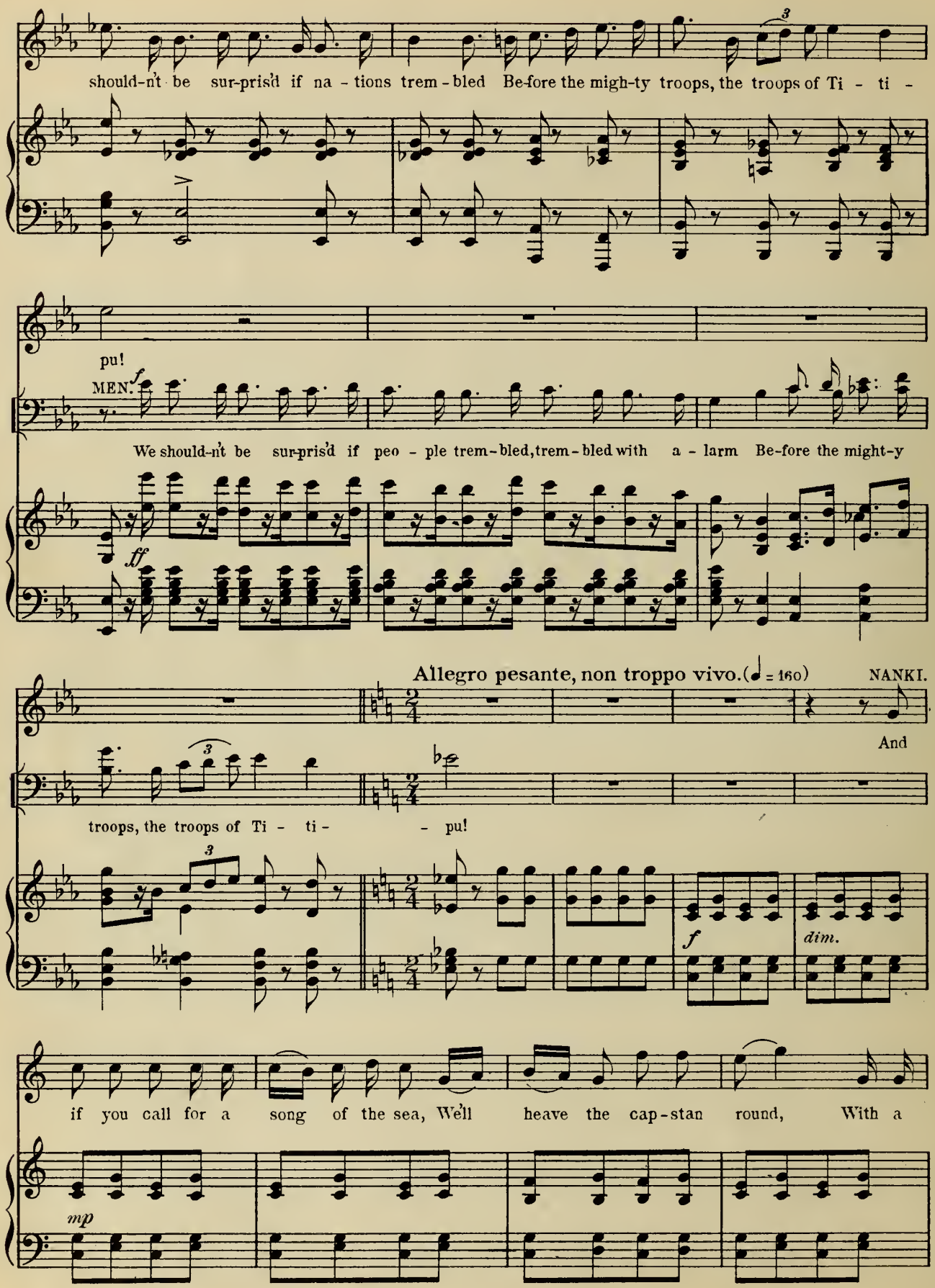
(NANKI-POOH.)

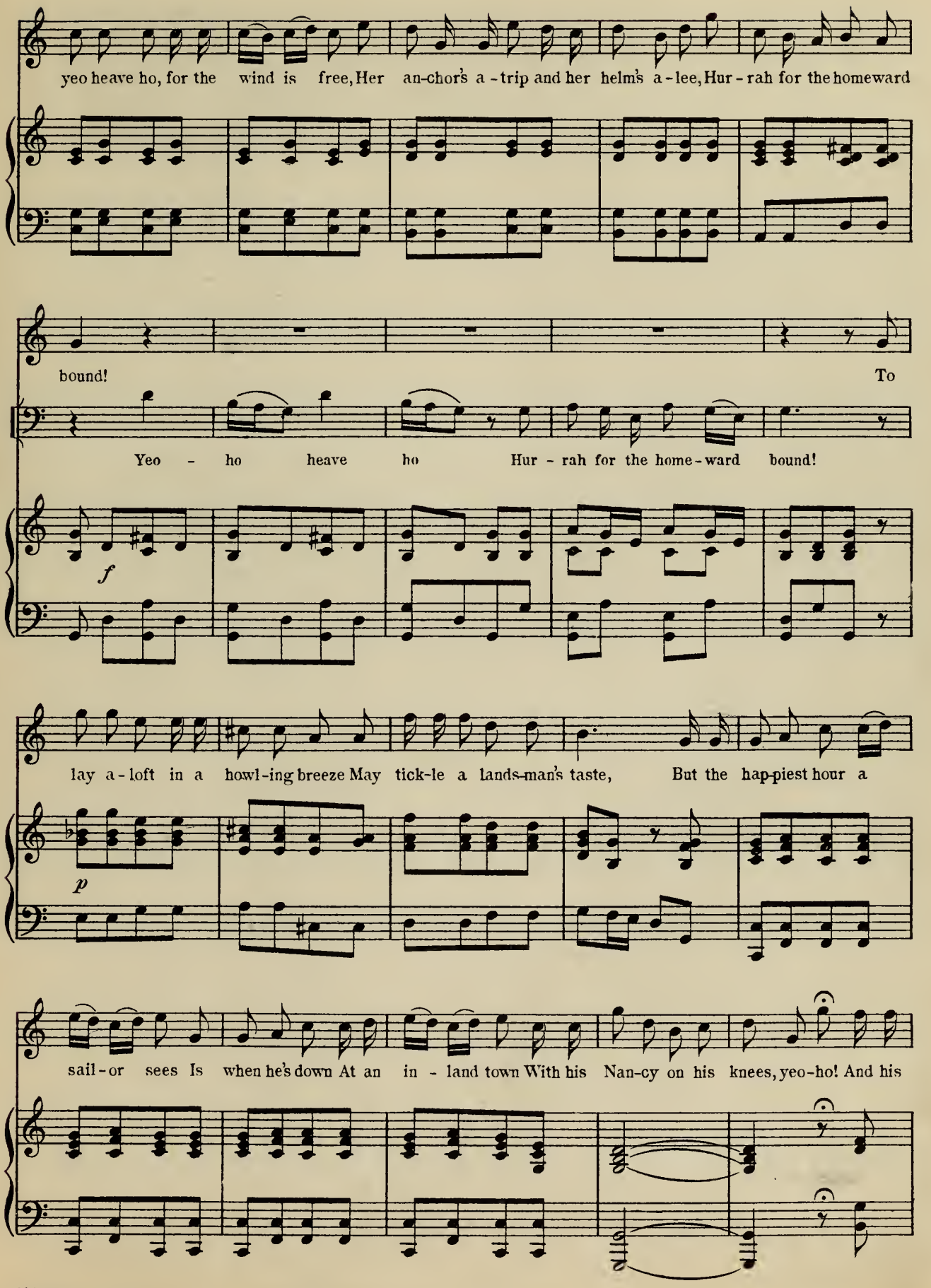

Allegretto con grazia.
NANKI.
A wan - dring min - strel
I A thing of shreds and patch-es, Of bal - lads songs and
snatch-es, And dream-y lul - la - by! My ca - ta-logue is
long, Thro' ev - 'ry pas - sion rang-ing, And to your hum-ours chang-ing I

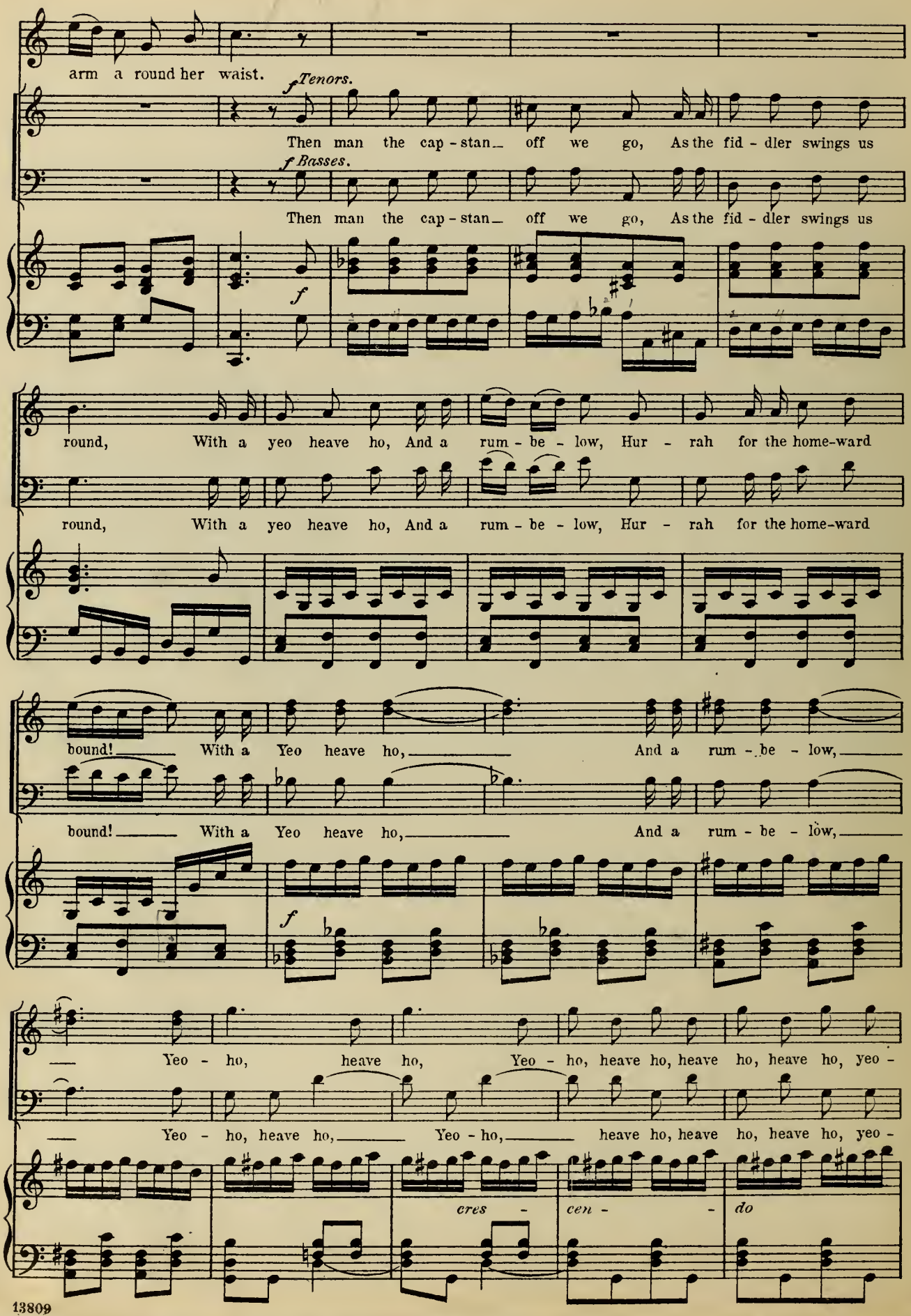
Copyright 1885 by Alex. P. Browne.

tune my sup-ple song! I tune my sup- - - ple
Andante espressivo.
song! Are you in sen-ti - men-tal mood? I'll sigh with you,
p
Oh, sor - row! Oh maid-en's cold-ness do you brood? I'll do so too
Oh sor-row, sor - row! I'll charm your will-ing ears With songs of lov-er's
fears, While sym-pa-the-tic tears my cheeks be - dew
cresc.
mf
dim.

Allegro marziale.
Oh, sor - row sor - row!
But if
f
dim.
pa - tri - o - tic sen - ti-ment is want - ed,
I've pa - tri - o - tic bal - lads cut and
p
dried;
For wher - e'er our coun - try's ban - ner may be plant - ed,
All
oth - er lo - cal ban - ner's are de - fied!
Our war - ri-ors in ser - ried ranks as -
sem - bled,
Ne - ver quail_ or they conceal it if they do__
And I


should-n't be sur-pris'd if na - tions trem - bled Be-fore the migh-ty troops, the troops of Ti - ti -
pu!
MEN. f
We should-n't be sur-pris'd if peo - ple trem-bled, trem-bled with a - larm Be-fore the might-y
ff
Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♩ = 160)
NANKI.
And
troops, the troops of Ti - ti - - pu!
f
dim.
if you call for a song of the sea, We'll heave the cap-stan round, With a
mp


yeo heave ho, for the wind is free, Her an-chor's a-trip and her helm's a-lee, Hur-rah for the homeward
bound!
To
Yeo - ho heave ho Hur - rah for the home-ward bound!
f
lay a-loft in a howl-ing breeze May tick-le a lands-man's taste, But the hap-piest hour a
p
sail-or sees Is when he's down At an in - land town With his Nan-cy on his knees, yeo-ho! And his


arm a round her waist.
f Tenors.
Then man the cap - stan_ off we go, As the fid - dler swings us
f Basses.
Then man the cap - stan_ off we go, As the fid - dler swings us
f
round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the home-ward
round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low, Hur - rah for the home-ward
bound! With a Yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low,
bound! With a Yeo heave ho, And a rum - be - low,
f
Yeo - ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo -
Yeo - ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo -
cres - cen - do

A

ho!

ho!

Allegretto.

ff *dim.* *dim.*

wan - dring min - strel I— A thing of shreds— and patch-es, Of bal - lads, songs and

p

snatch-es, And dream-y lul - la - by,— And dream-y lul - -

MEN. *p*

Of

p

- - la - lul - la - by— lul - la - by!

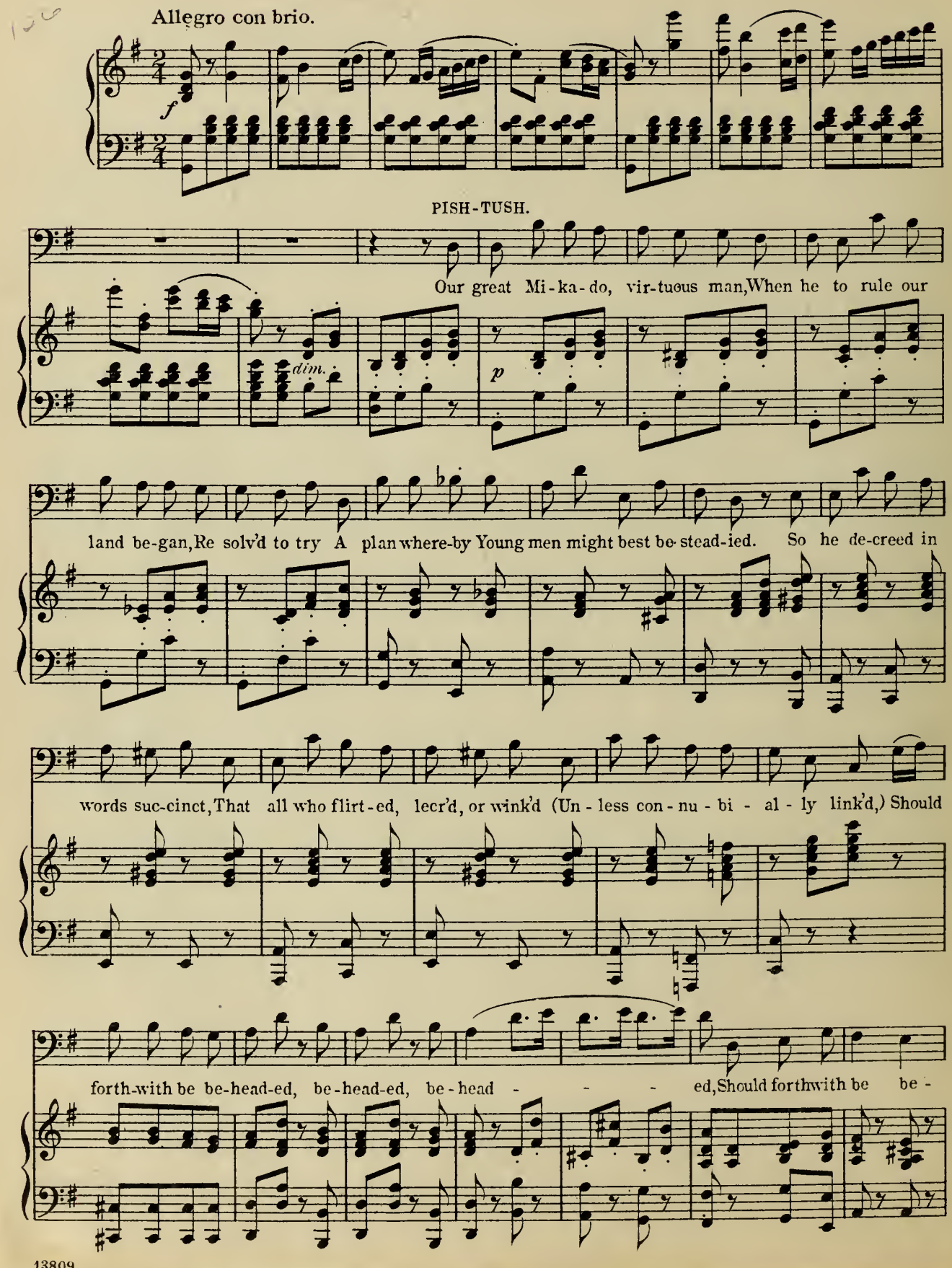
pp

dream - y lul - la - by,— lul - la - by!

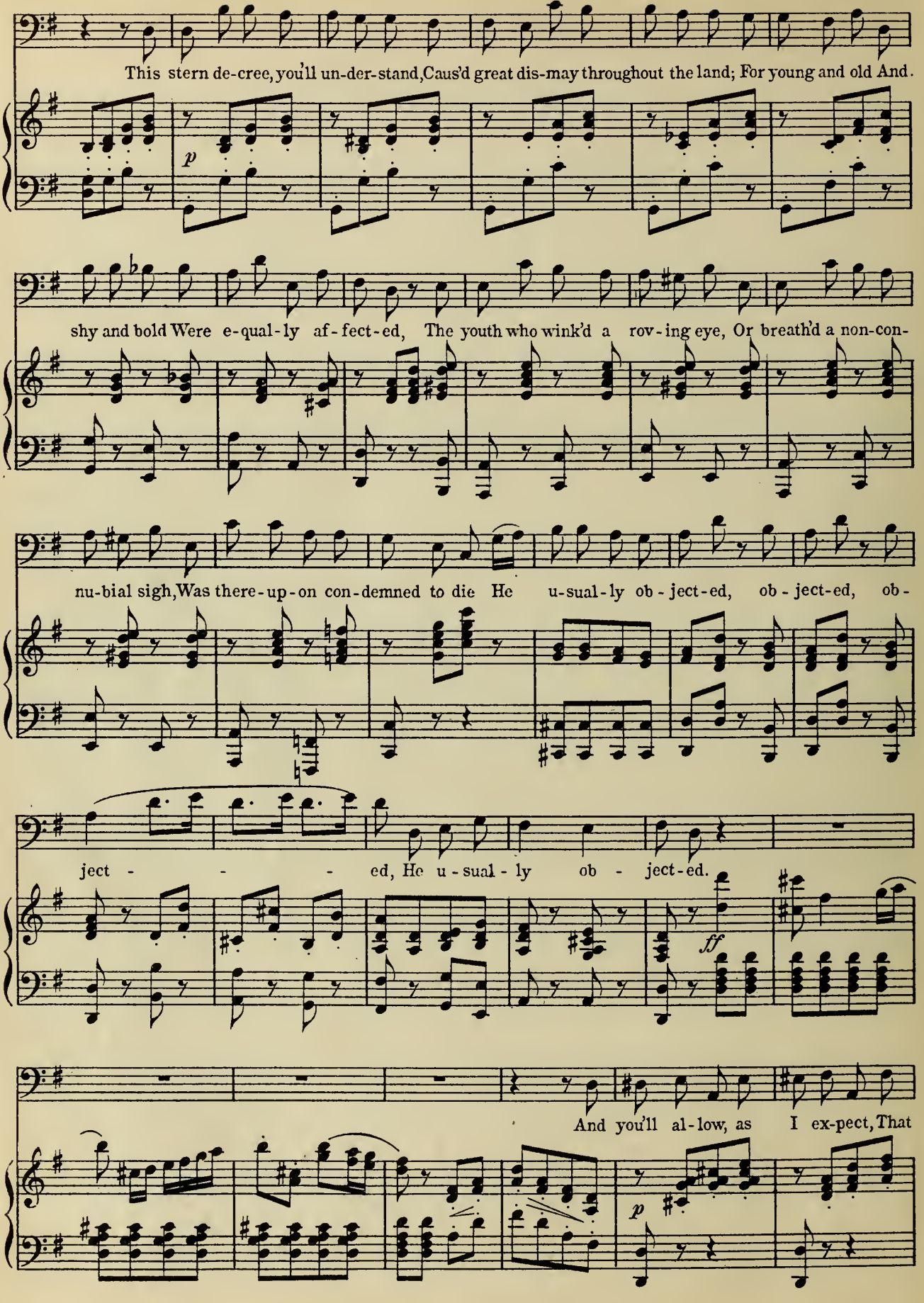
p

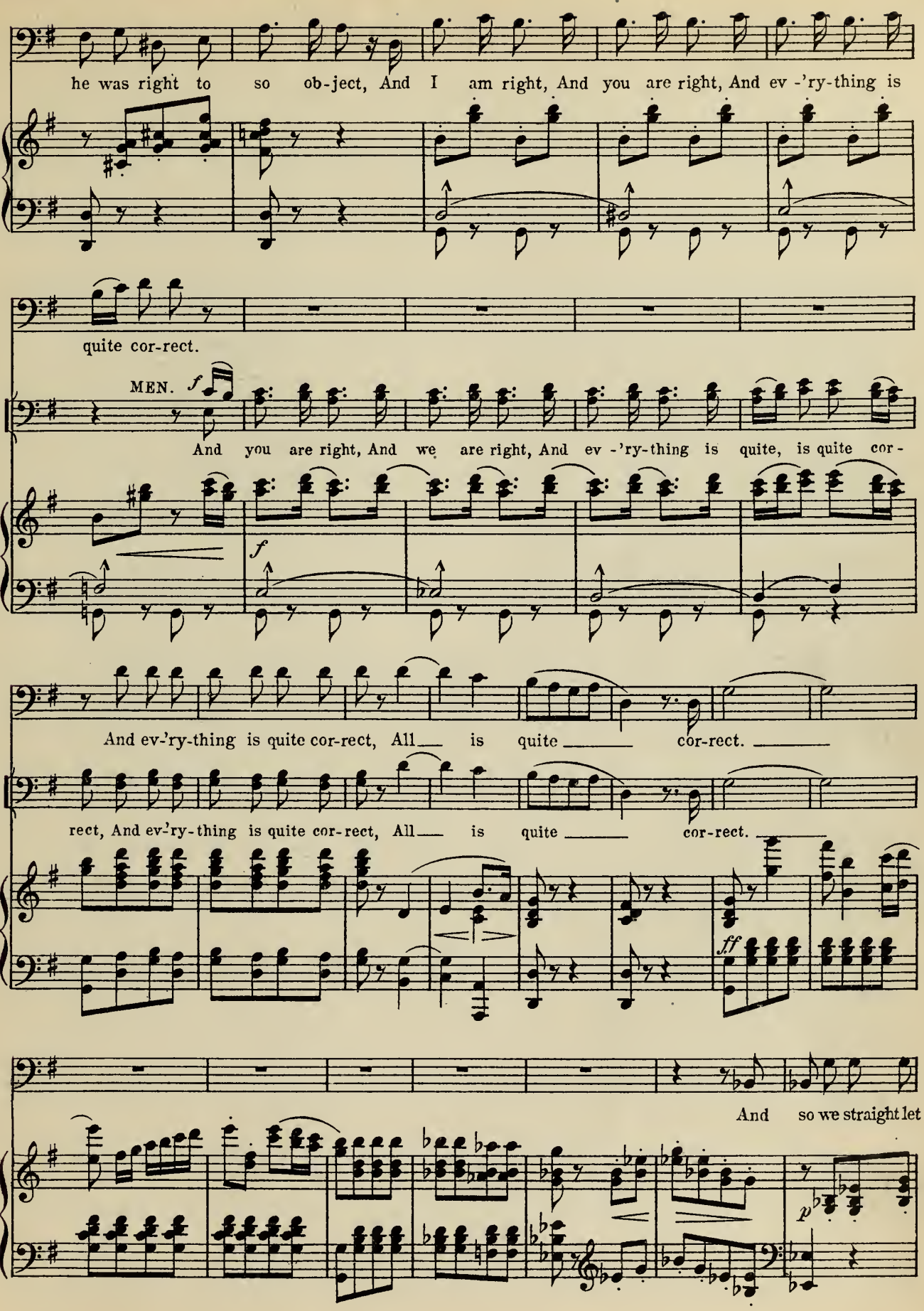
Song and Chorus.

No 3. (PISH-TUSH.)

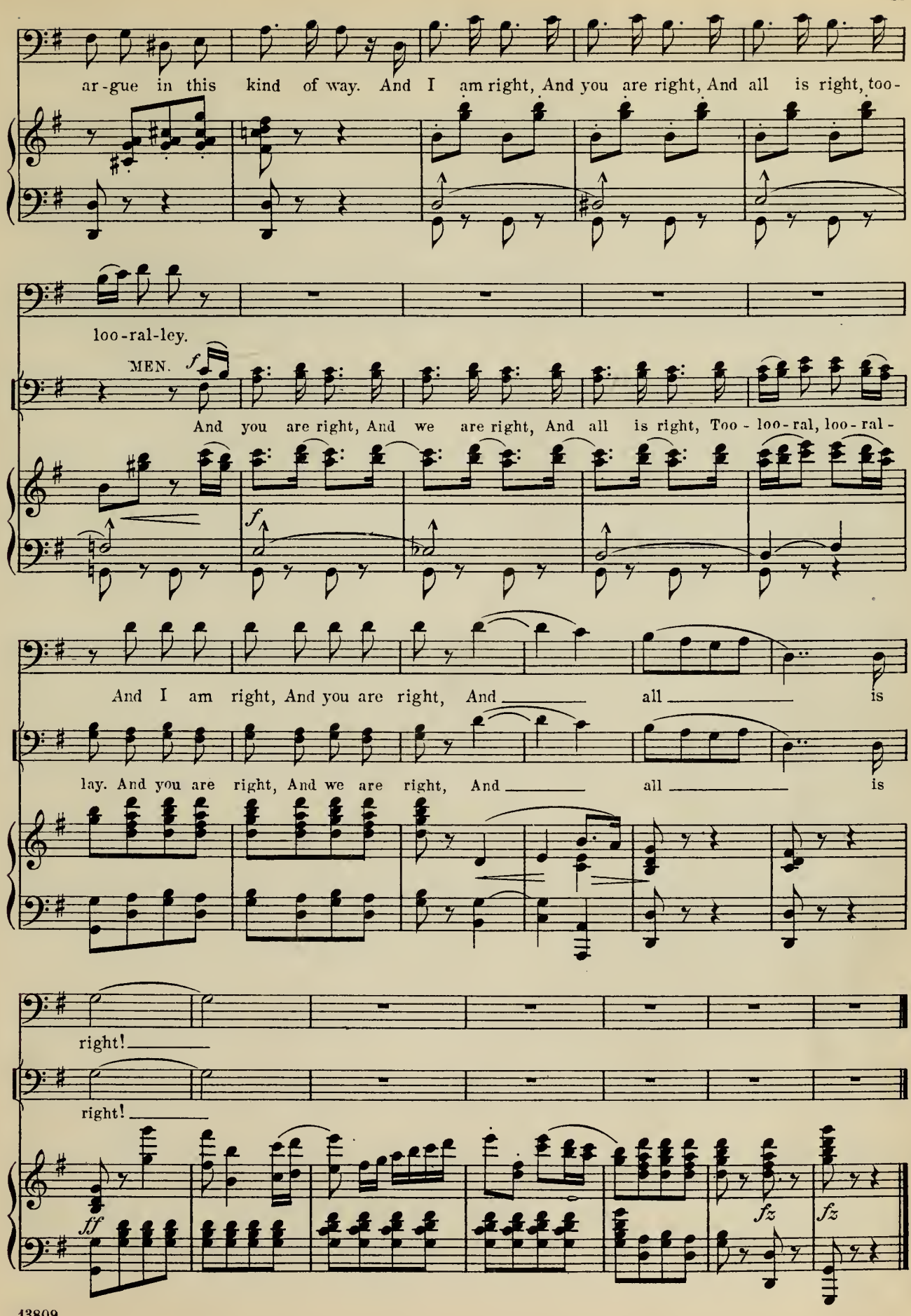

Allegro con brio.
f
PISH-TUSH.
Our great Mi-ka-do, vir-tuous man, When he to rule our
dim.
p
land be-gan, Re solv'd to try A plan where-by Young men might best be-stead-ied. So he de-creed in
words suc-cinct, That all who flirt-ed, lecr'd, or wink'd (Un-less con-nu-bi-al-ly link'd,) Should
forth-with be be-head-ed, be-head-ed, be-head - - - ed, Should forthwith be be-

head-ed,
And I ex-pect you'll
all a-gree That he was right to so de-cree. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right as
right can be!
And all is
MEN.
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is
right as right can be, Right as right can be!
right as right can be, Right as right can be!
dim.


This stern de-cree, you'll un-der-stand, Caus'd great dis-may throughout the land; For young and old And
p
shy and bold Were e-qual-ly af-fect-ed, The youth who wink'd a rov-ing eye, Or breath'd a non-con-
nu-bial sigh, Was there-up-on con-demned to die He u-sual-ly ob-ject-ed, ob-ject-ed, ob-
ject - - - ed, He u-sual-ly ob - ject-ed.
ff
And you'll al-low, as I ex-pect, That
p


he was right to so ob-ject, And I am right, And you are right, And ev -'ry-thing is
quite cor-rect.
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And ev -'ry-thing is quite, is quite cor -
f
And ev-'ry-thing is quite cor-rect, All is quite cor-rect.
rect, And ev-'ry-thing is quite cor-rect, All is quite cor-rect.
ff
And so we straight let
p

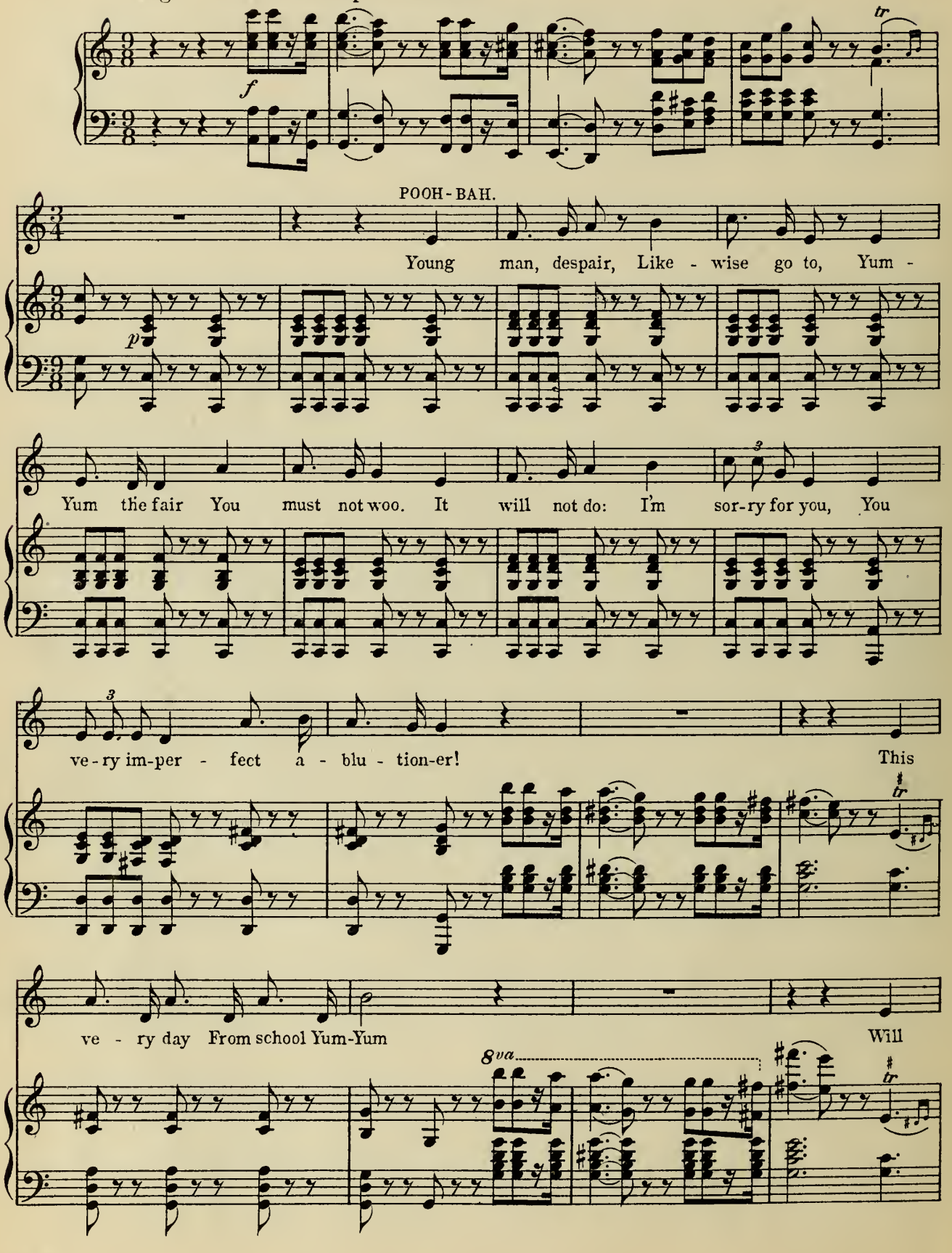
out on bail A - con-vict from the coun - ty jail, Whose head was next On some pre-text con -
demn - ed to be mown off, And made *him* Heads-man, for we said "Who's next to be de -
ca - pi - ted Can - not cut off an - o - ther's head Un - til he's cut his own off, his own off, his
own off, un - til he's cut his own off."
ff
And we are right, I think you'll say, To
p

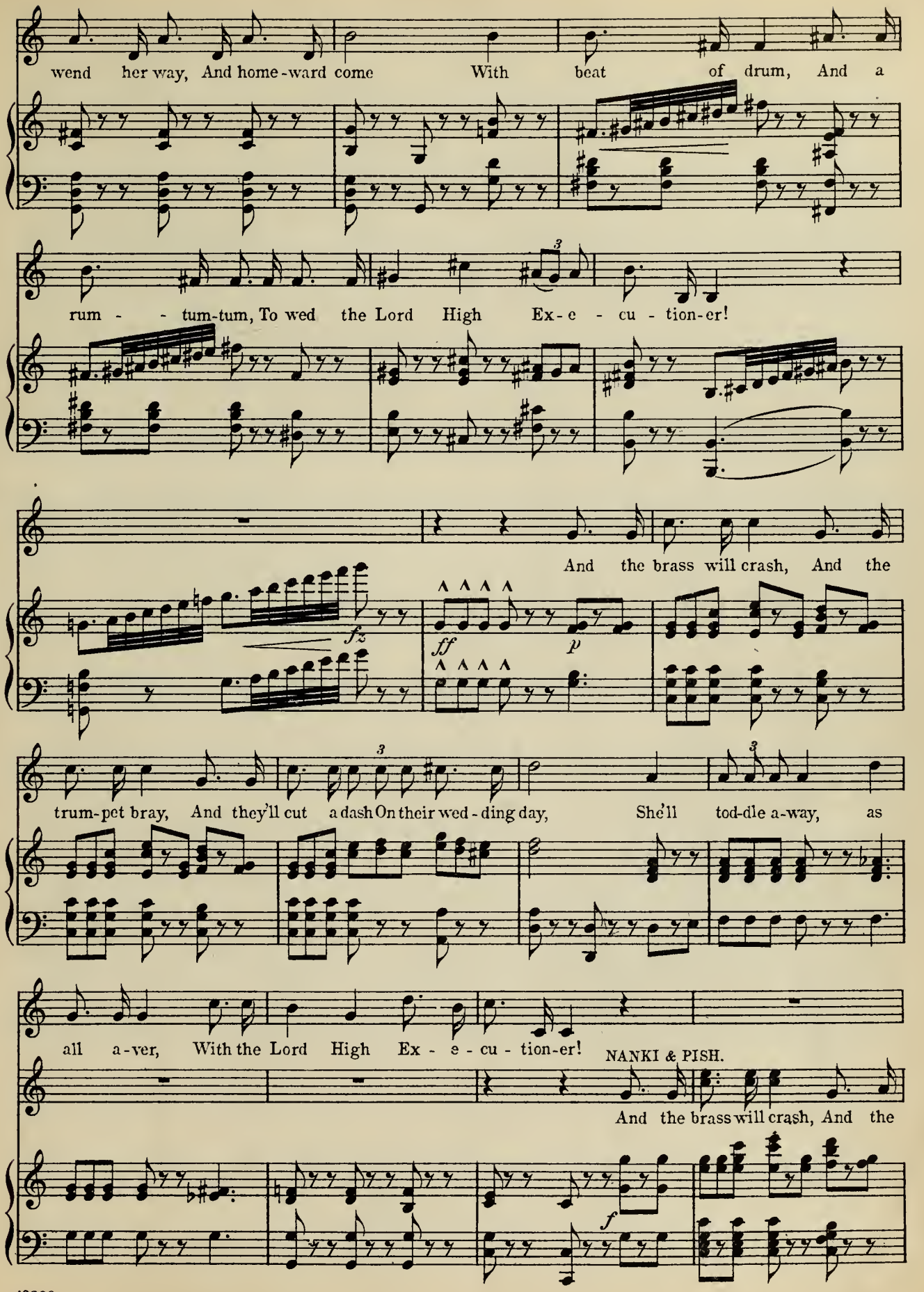

ar-gue in this kind of way. And I am right, And you are right, And all is right, too-
loo-ral-ley.
MEN.
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right, Too - loo-ral, loo-ral -
And I am right, And you are right, And all is
lay. And you are right, And we are right, And all is
right!
right!

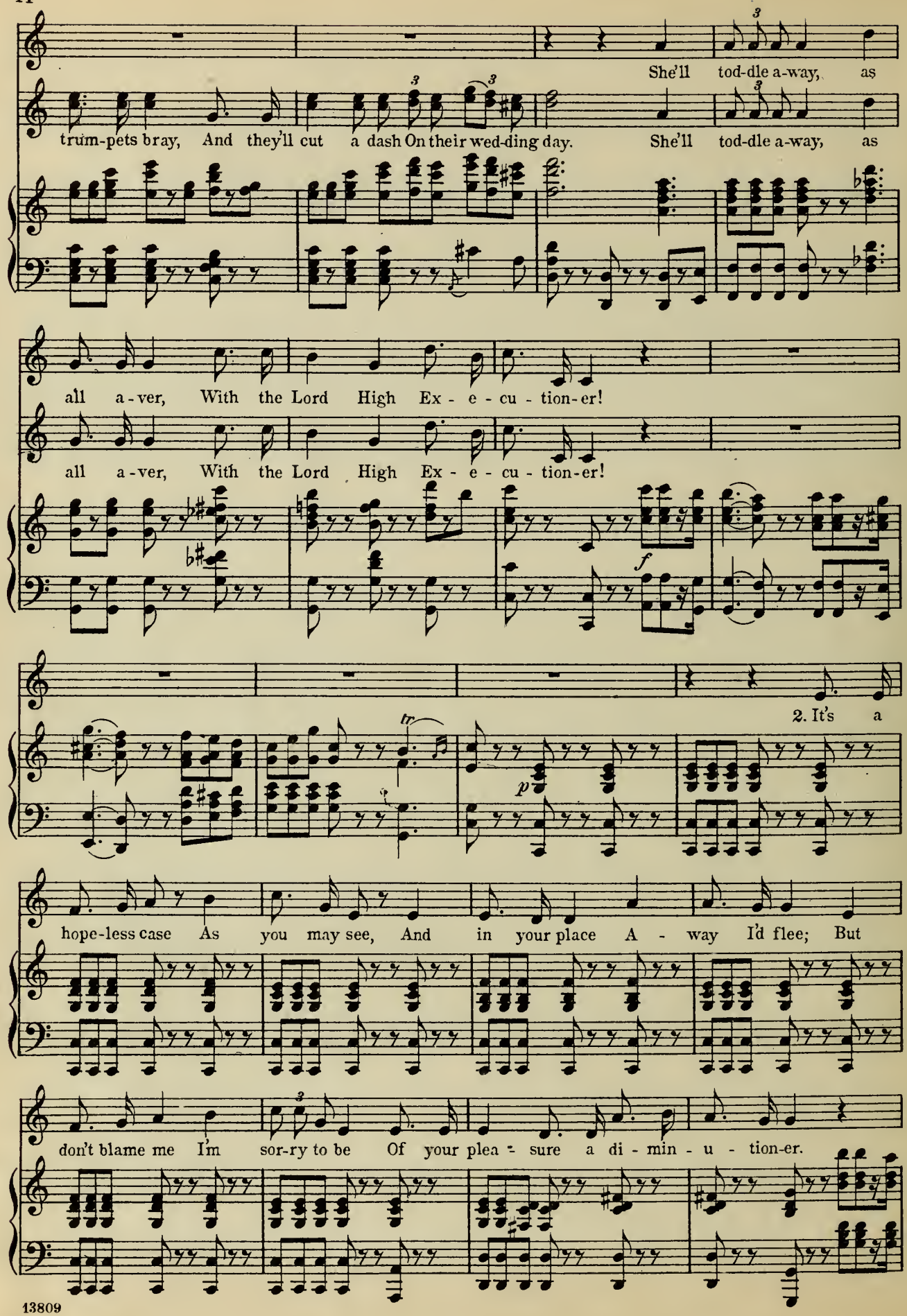
Song.

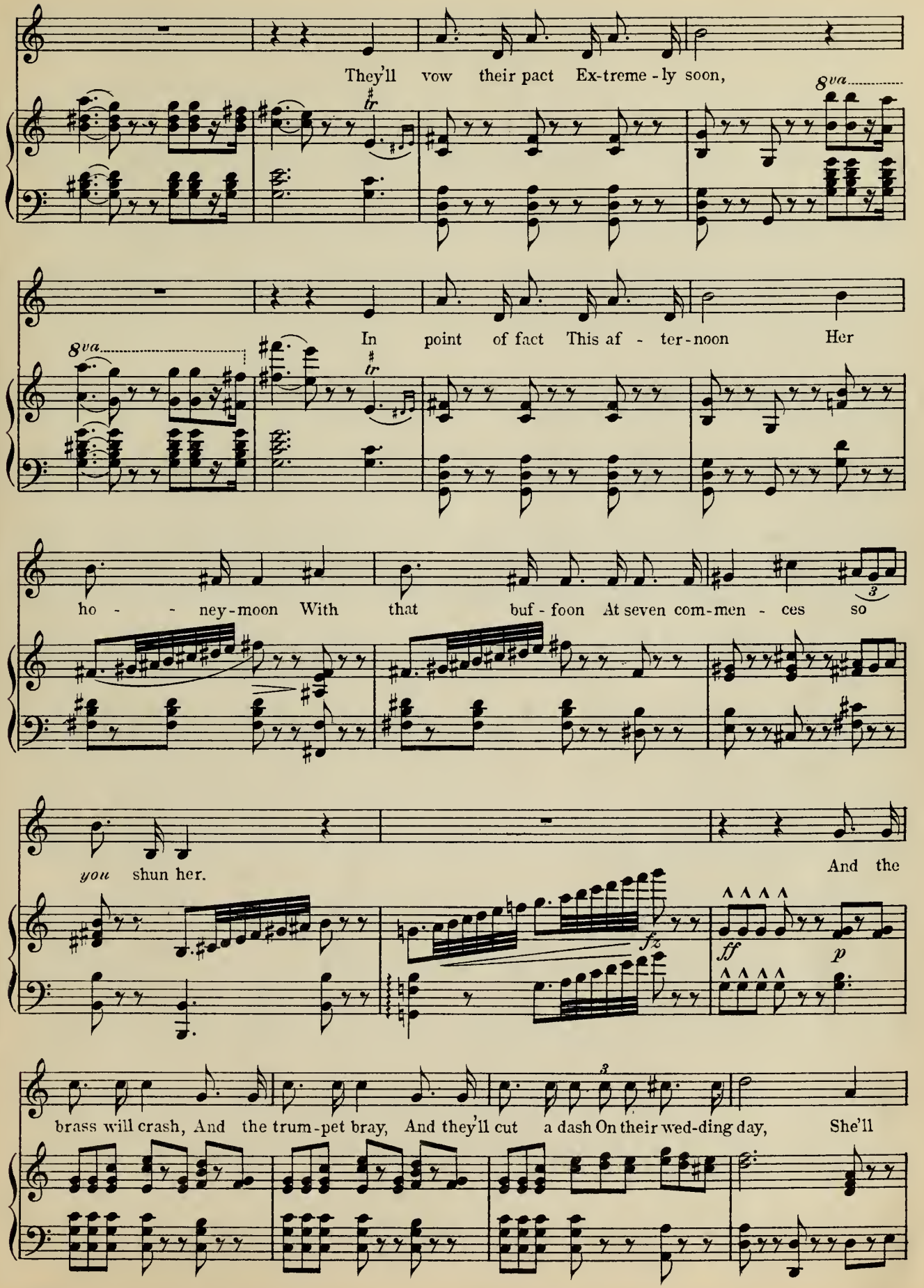
No 4. POOH-BAH (with NANKI and PISH.)

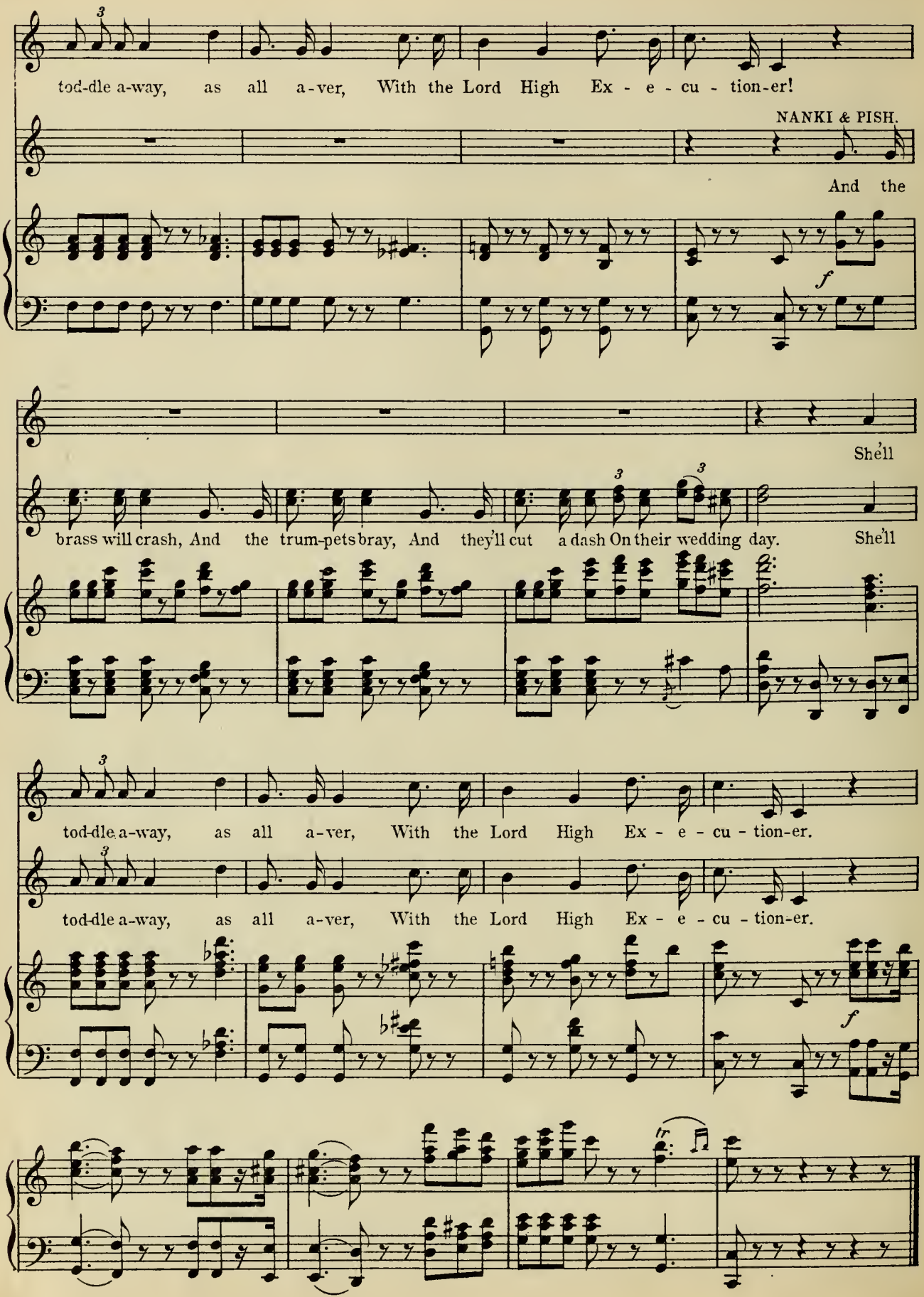
Allegro moderato. Tempo di Minuetto.


f
tr
POOH-BAH.
Young man, despair, Like - wise go to, Yum -
p
Yum the fair You must not woo. It will not do: I'm sor-ry for you, You
3
ve-ry im-per - fect a - blu - tion-er! This
tr
ve - ry day From school Yum-Yum Will
8va
tr


wend her way, And home-ward come With beat of drum, And a
rum - - tum-tum, To wed the Lord High Ex-e - cu - tion-er!
And the brass will crash, And the
fz
ff
p
trum-pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day, She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the
f


She'll tod-dle a-way, as
trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day. She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
f
2. It's a
hope-less case As you may see, And in your place A - way I'd flee; But
don't blame me I'm sor-ry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min - u - tion-er.


They'll vow their pact Ex-treme - ly soon,
8va
In point of fact This af - ter-noon Her
ho - - ney-moon With that buf - foon At seven com-men - ces so
you shun her.
And the
fz
ff
p
brass will crash, And the trum-pet bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed-ding day, She'll


tod-dle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the
f
She'll
brass will crash, And the trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wedding day. She'll
tod-dle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
tod-dle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
f
tr

Recit.

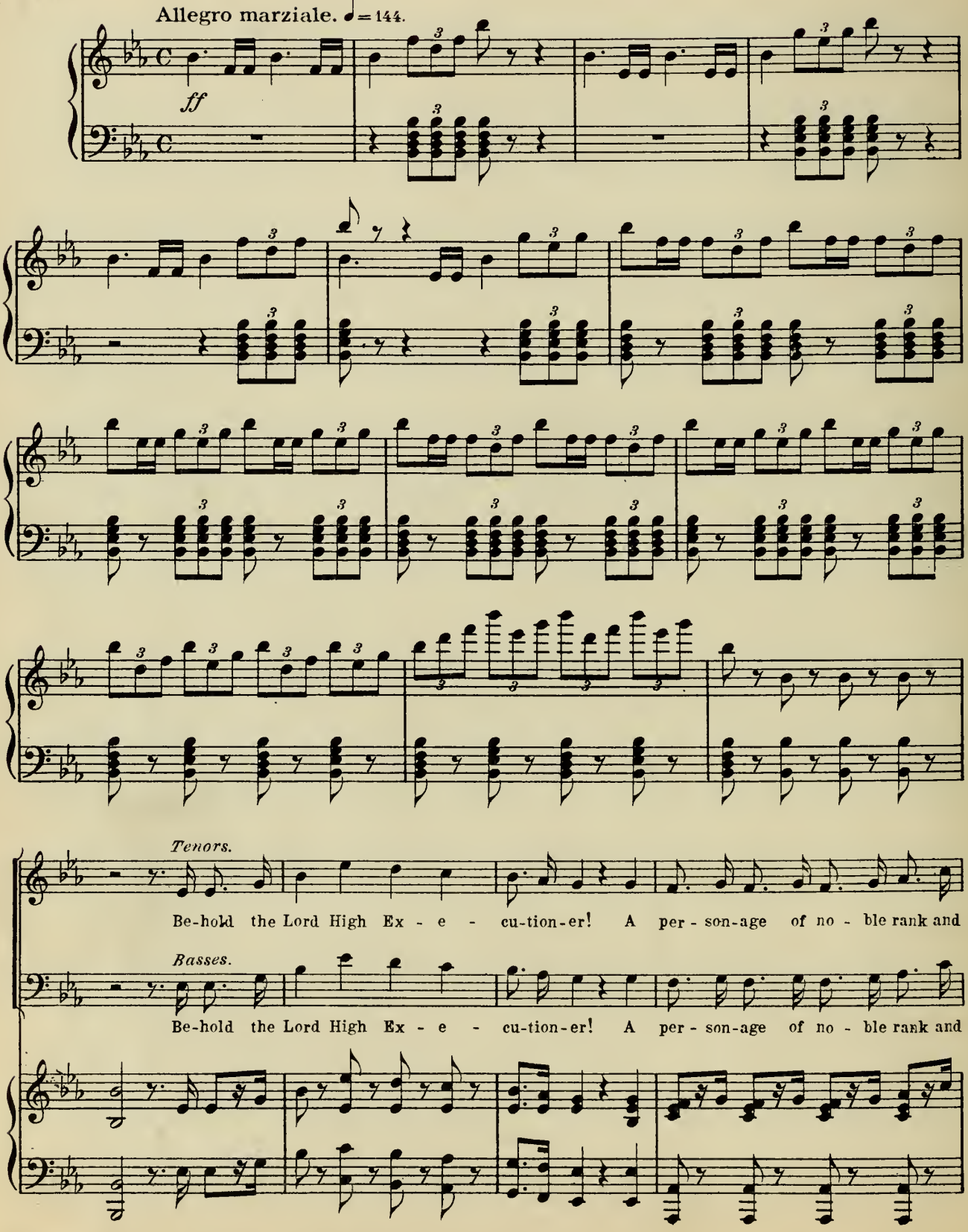
No 4a. (NANKI—POOH-BAH.)

Recit.
And have I jour-ney'd for a month, or near-ly, To learn that Yum-Yum, whom I love so
p
dear-ly, This day to Ko-ko is to be u-ni-ted!
f
dim.
Recit. POOH.
a tempo. moderato.
The fact ap-pears to be as you've re-ci-ted:
p
p
Recit.
a tempo.
But here he comes, e-quipped as suits his sta-tion, He'll give you a-ny fur-ther in-for-ma-tion.

Chorus with Solo.

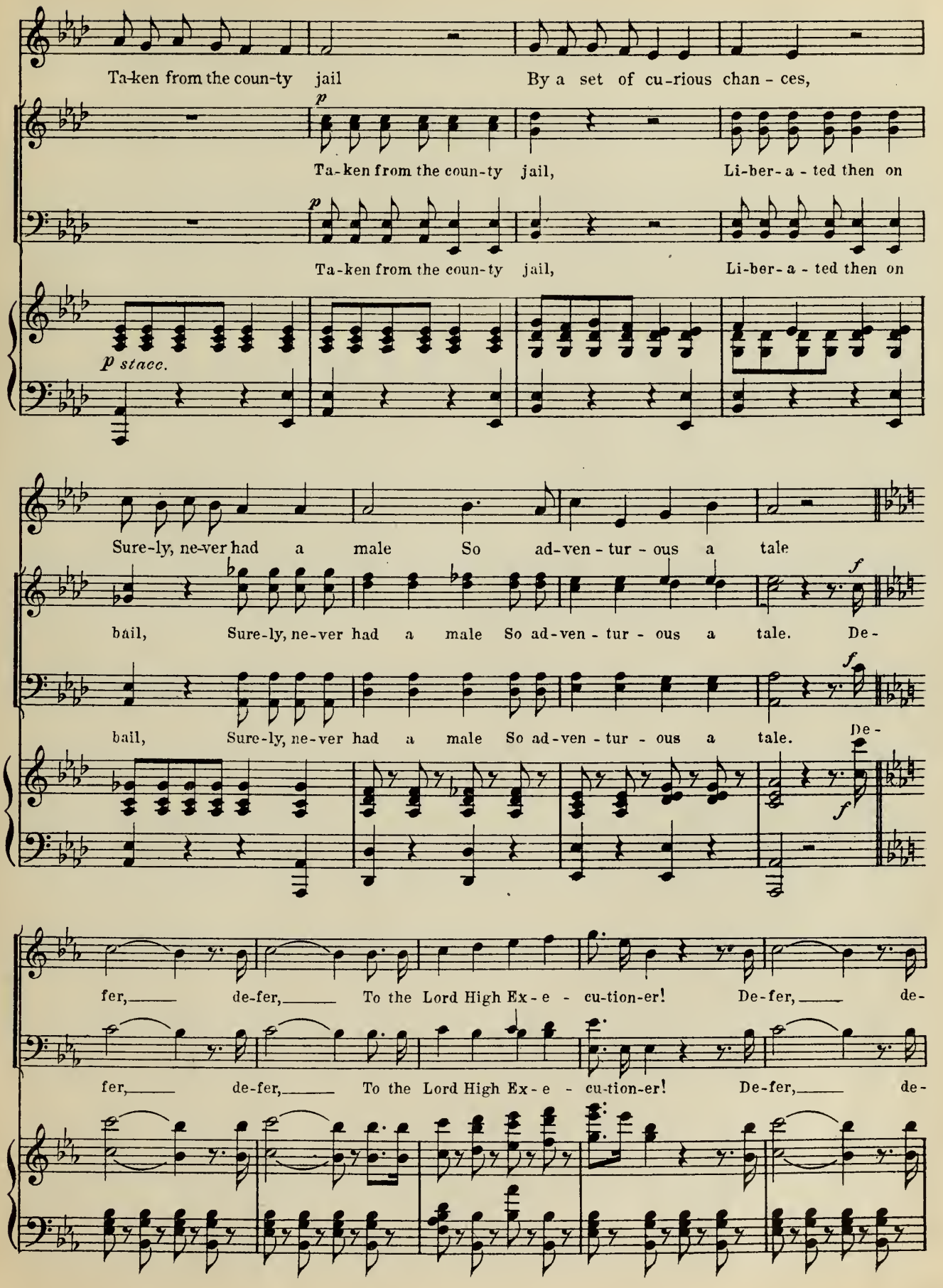
(Ko-Ko.)

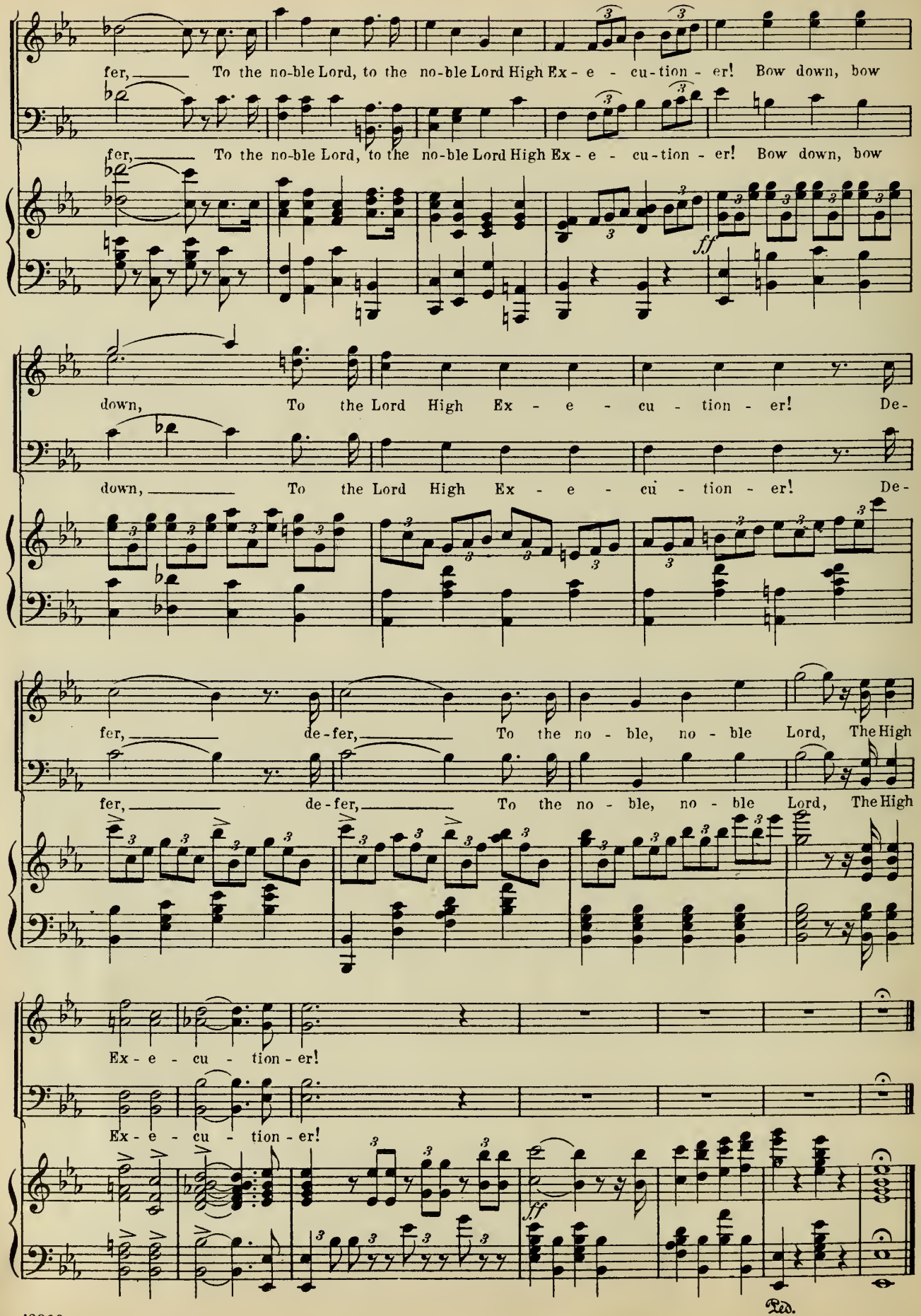
No 5.


Allegro marziale. ♩= 144.
ff
Tenors.
Be-hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! A per - son-age of no - ble rank and
Basses.
Be-hold the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! A per - son-age of no - ble rank and

ti - - tle A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose
ti - - tle A dig - ni - fied and po - tent of - fi - cer, Whose
func-tions are par-tic - u-lar - ly vi - tal. De-fer, de-fer, To the
func-tions are par-tic - u-lar - ly vi - tal. De-fer, de-fer, To the
Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
no - ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!

KO-KO.
Taken from the county jail By a set of cu - rious chances,
p
Lib-er-a-ted then on bail On my own re-cog-ni - zan-ces; Waft-ed by a fav-'ring
gale As one sometimes is in tran-ces, To a height that few can scale,
Save by long and wea-ry dan-ces; Sure-ly, never had a male Un-der such like cir-cum-
stan-ces So ad - ven - tur-ous a tale, Which may rank with most ro - mances,

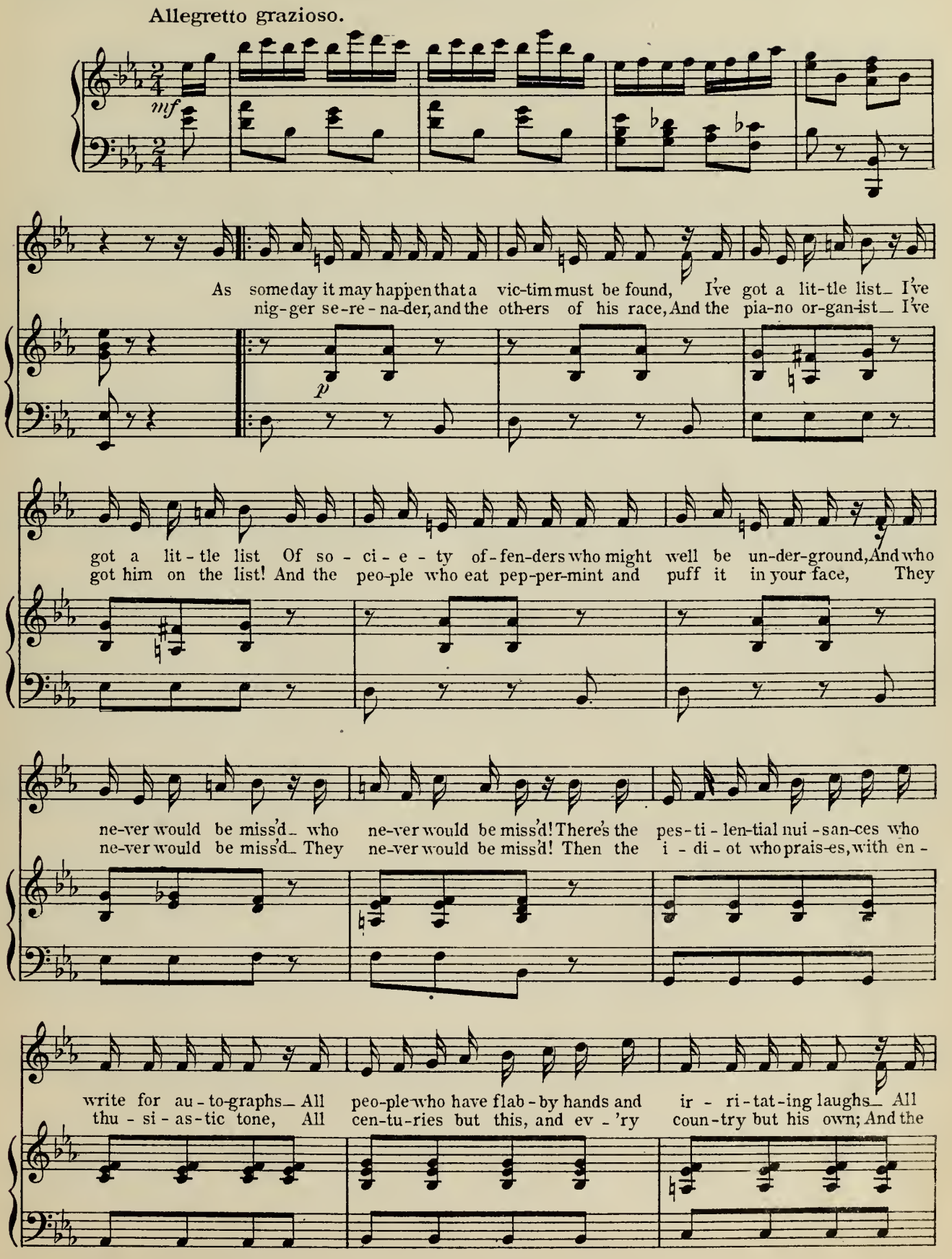

Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu-rious chan - ces,
p
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a - ted then on
p
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail, Li-ber-a - ted then on
p stacc.
Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male So ad-ven - tur - ous a tale
bail, Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male So ad-ven - tur - ous a tale. De-
f
bail, Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male So ad-ven - tur - ous a tale. De-
f
fer, de-fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De-fer, de-
fer, de-fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion-er! De-fer, de-

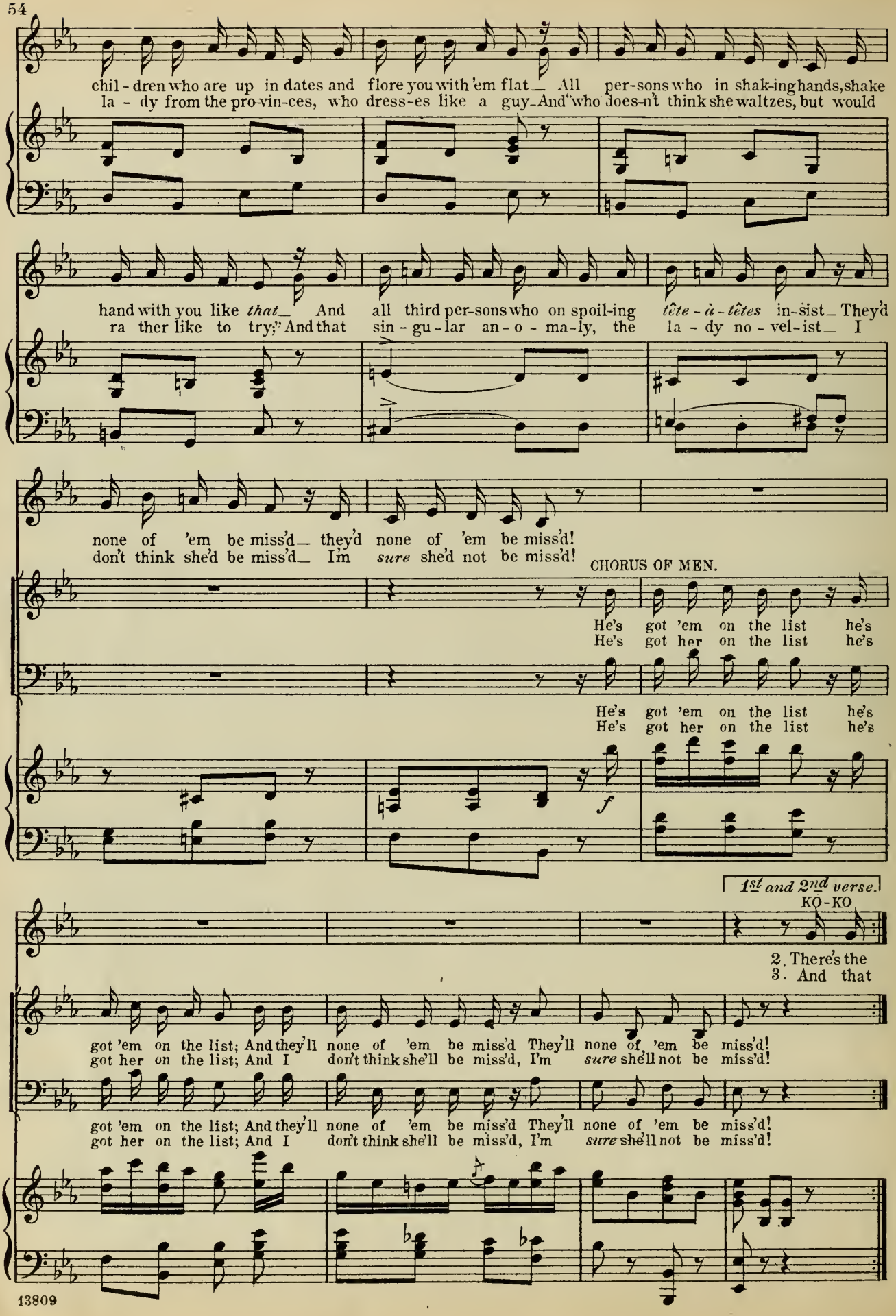

fer, To the no-ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion - er! Bow down, bow
fer, To the no-ble Lord, to the no-ble Lord High Ex - e - cu-tion - er! Bow down, bow
ff
down, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De-
down, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er! De-
fer, de-fer, To the no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High
fer, de-fer, To the no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High
Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
ff
Ped.

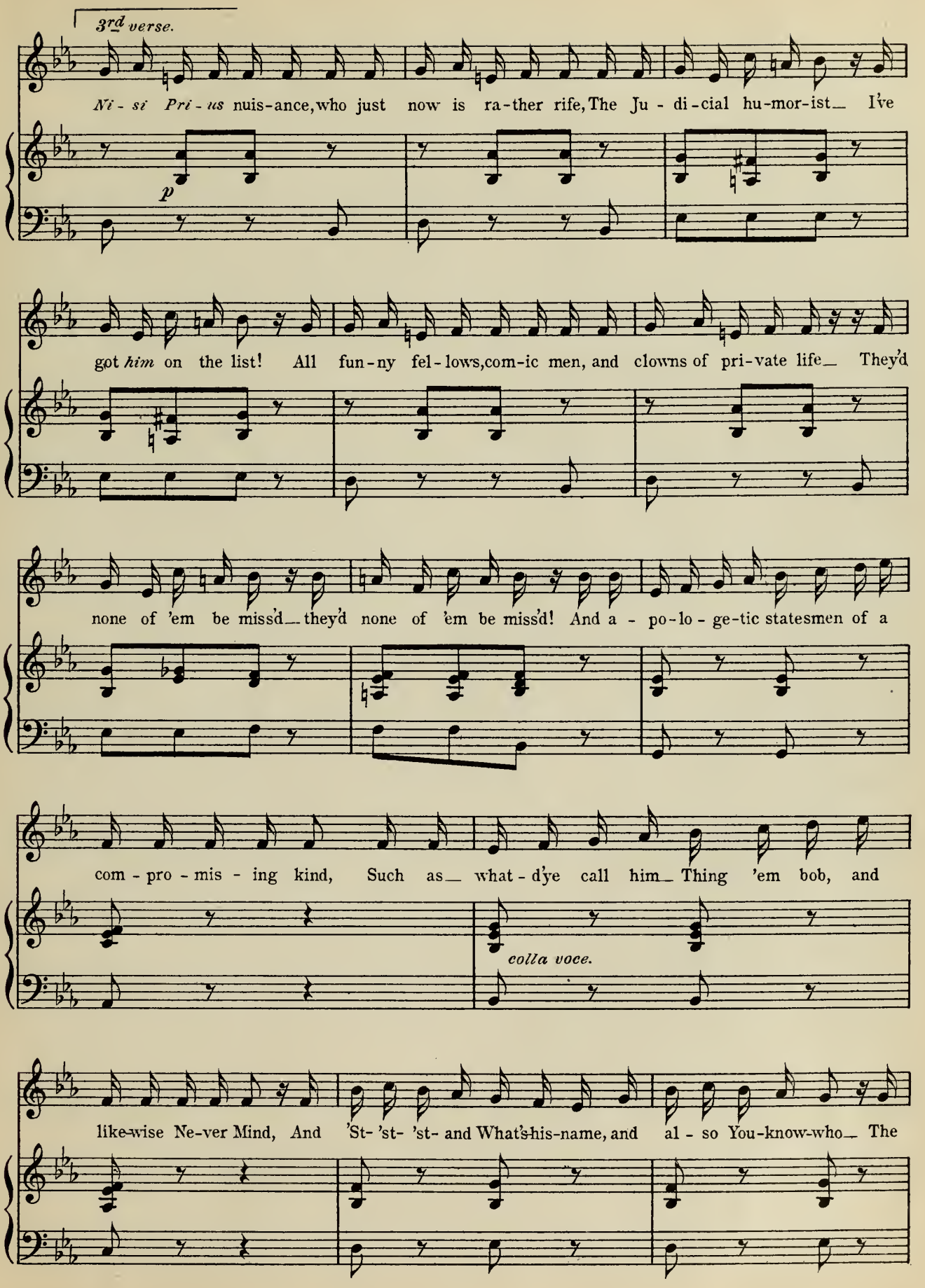
Song.

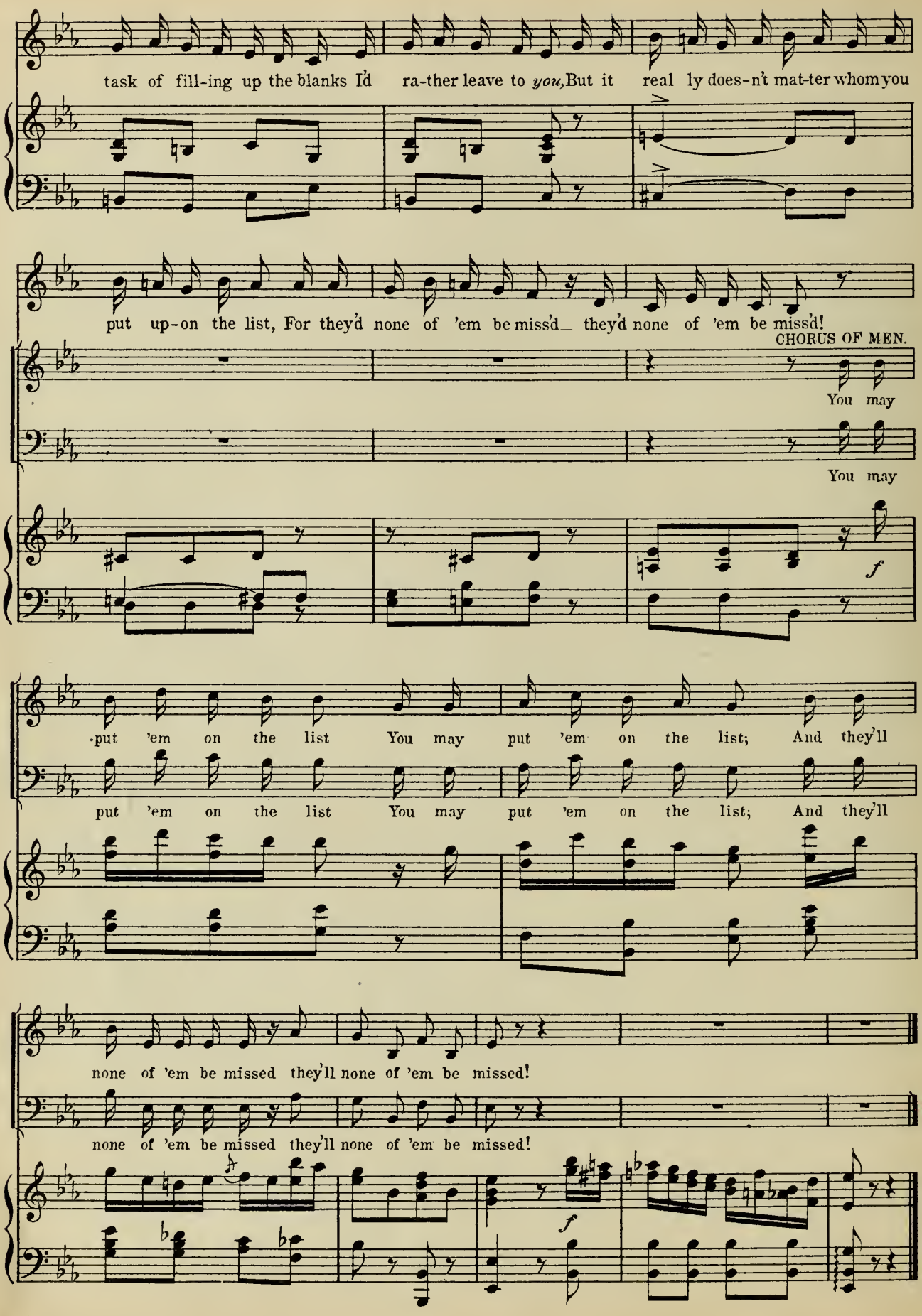
No 5a. (KO-KO, with CHORUS OF MEN.)

Allegretto grazioso.

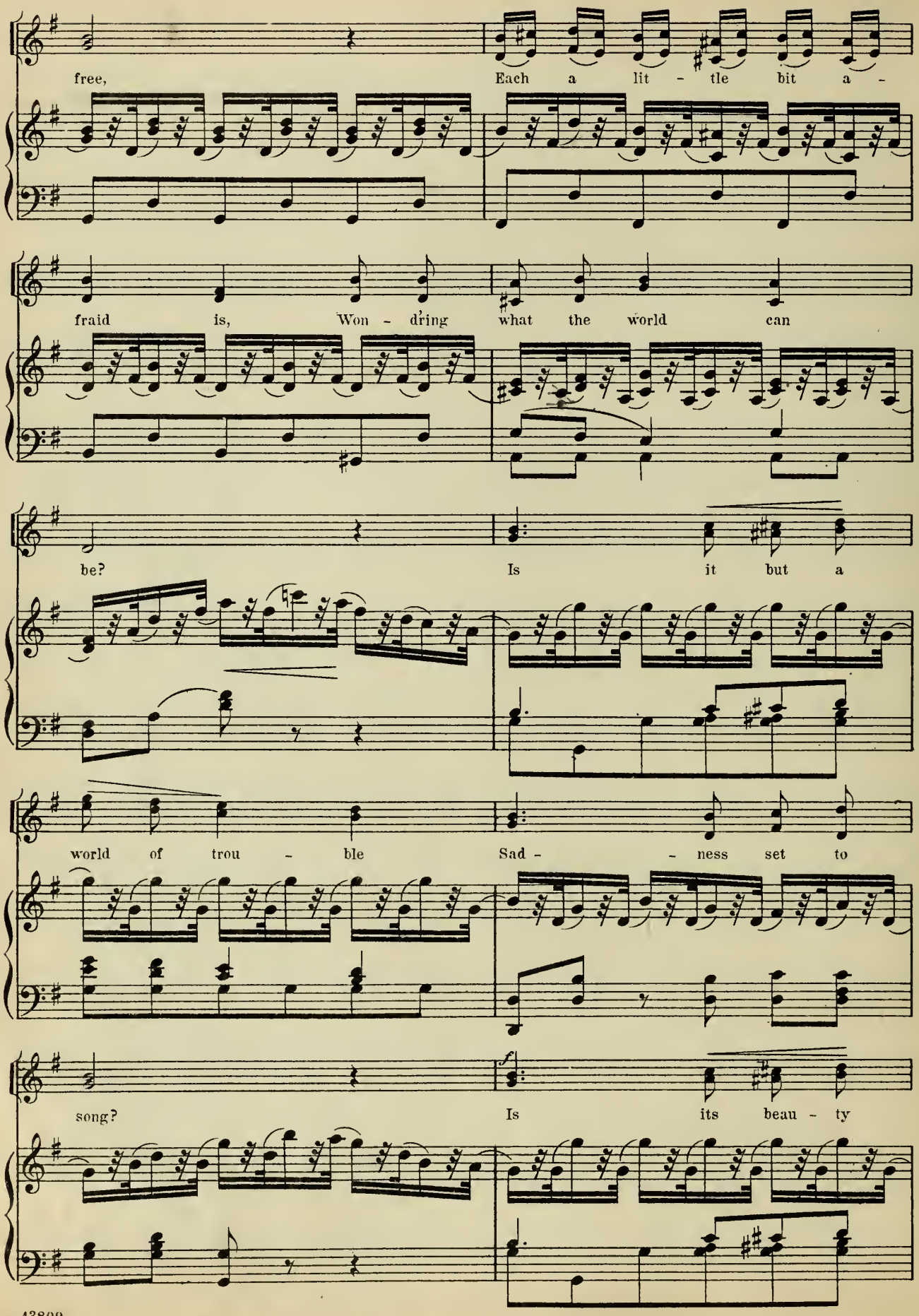

mf
As someday it may happen that a vic-tim must be found, I've got a lit-tle list— I've
nig-ger se-re-na-der, and the oth-ers of his race, And the pia-no or-gan-ist— I've
p
got a lit-tle list Of so-ci-e-ty of-fen-ders who might well be un-der-ground, And who
got him on the list! And the peo-ple who eat pep-per-mint and puff it in your face, They
ne-ver would be miss'd— who ne-ver would be miss'd! There's the pes-ti-len-tial nui-san-ces who
ne-ver would be miss'd— They ne-ver would be miss'd! Then the i-di-ot who prais-es, with en-
write for au-to-graphs— All peo-ple who have flab-by hands and ir-ri-tat-ing laughs— All
thu-si-as-tic tone, All cen-tu-ries but this, and ev-'ry coun-try but his own; And the

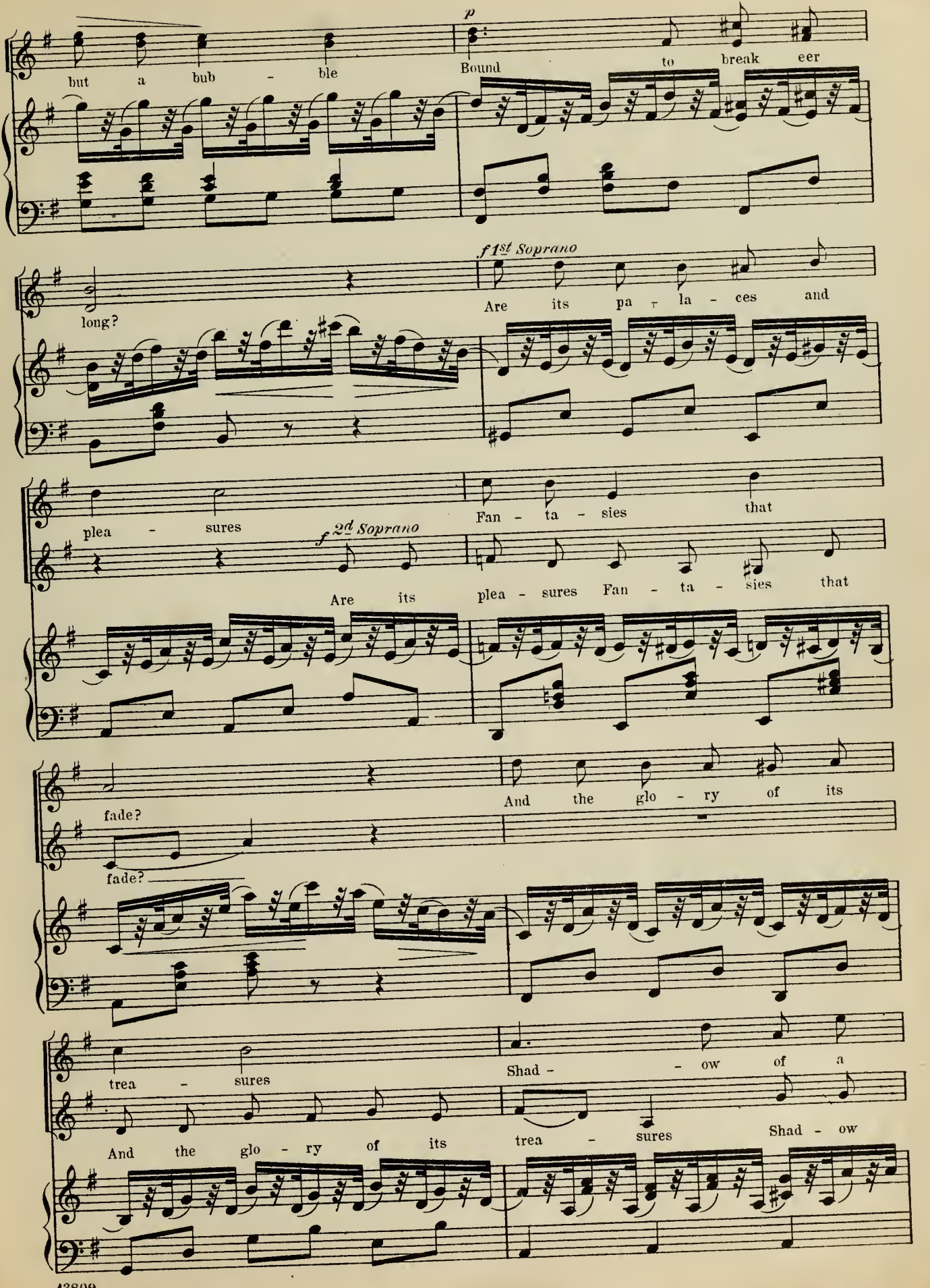

chil - dren who are up in dates and flore you with 'em flat_ All per-sons who in shak-ing hands, shake
la - dy from the pro-vin-ces, who dress-es like a guy_And who does-n't think she waltzes, but would
hand with you like *that*_ And all third per-sons who on spoil-ing *tête - à - têtes* in-sist_ They'd
ra ther like to try;" And that sin - gu - lar an - o - ma-ly, the la - dy no - vel-ist_ I
none of 'em be miss'd_ they'd none of 'em be miss'd!
don't think she'd be miss'd_ I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd!
CHORUS OF MEN.
He's got 'em on the list he's
He's got her on the list he's
He's got 'em on the list he's
He's got her on the list he's
f
1st and 2nd verse.
KO-KO
2. There's the
3. And that
got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd, I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!
got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd They'll none of 'em be miss'd!
got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd, I'm *sure* she'll not be miss'd!

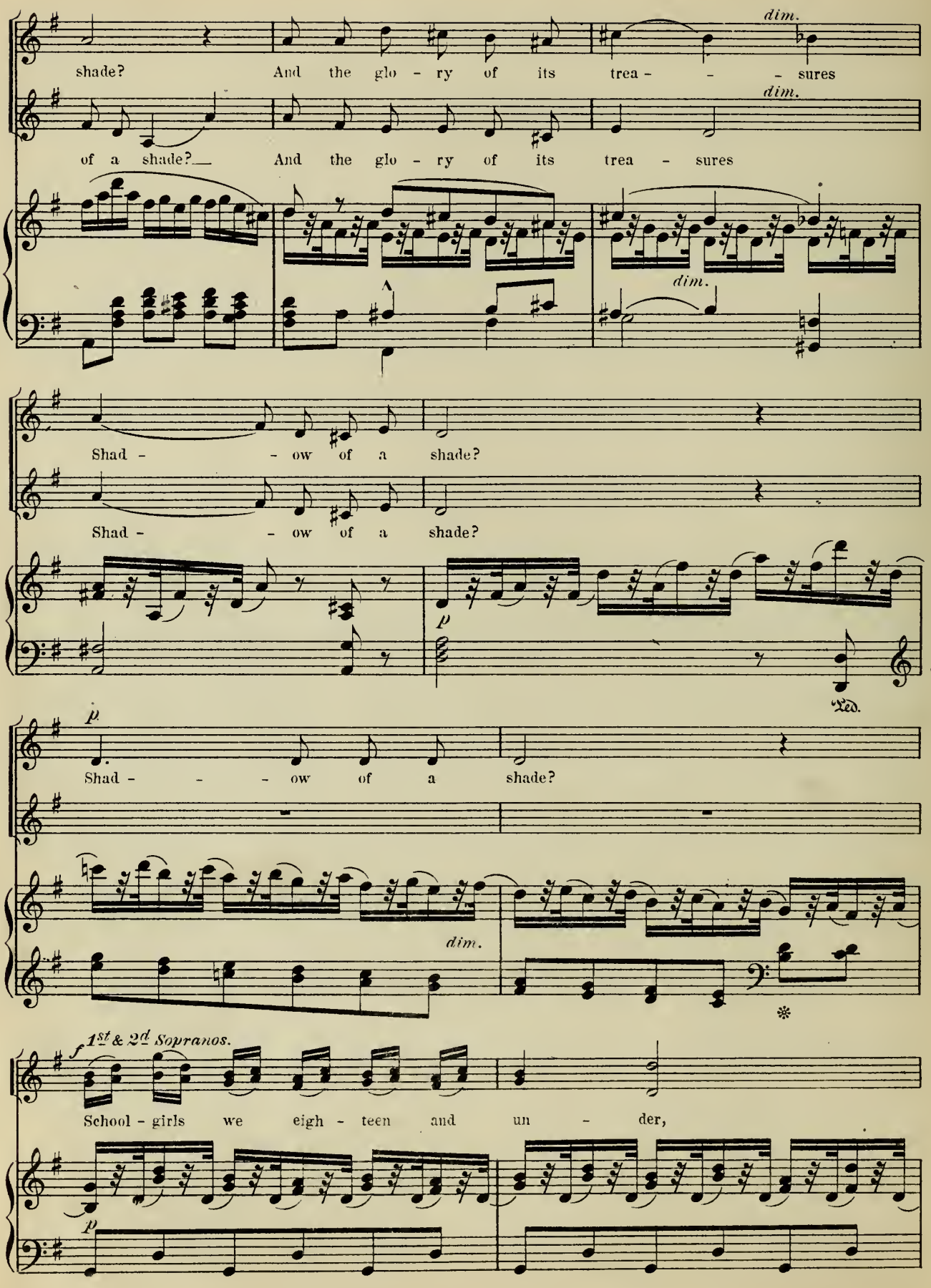

3rd verse.
Ni - si Pri - us nuis-ance, who just now is ra-ther rife, The Ju - di-cial hu-mor-ist— I've
p
got him on the list! All fun-ny fel-lows, com-ic men, and clowns of pri-vate life— They'd
none of 'em be miss'd—they'd none of 'em be miss'd! And a - po-lo - ge-tic statesmen of a
com - pro - mis - ing kind, Such as— what - d'ye call him— Thing 'em bob, and
colla voce.
like-wise Ne-ver Mind, And 'St- 'st- 'st- and What's-his-name, and al - so You-know-who— The

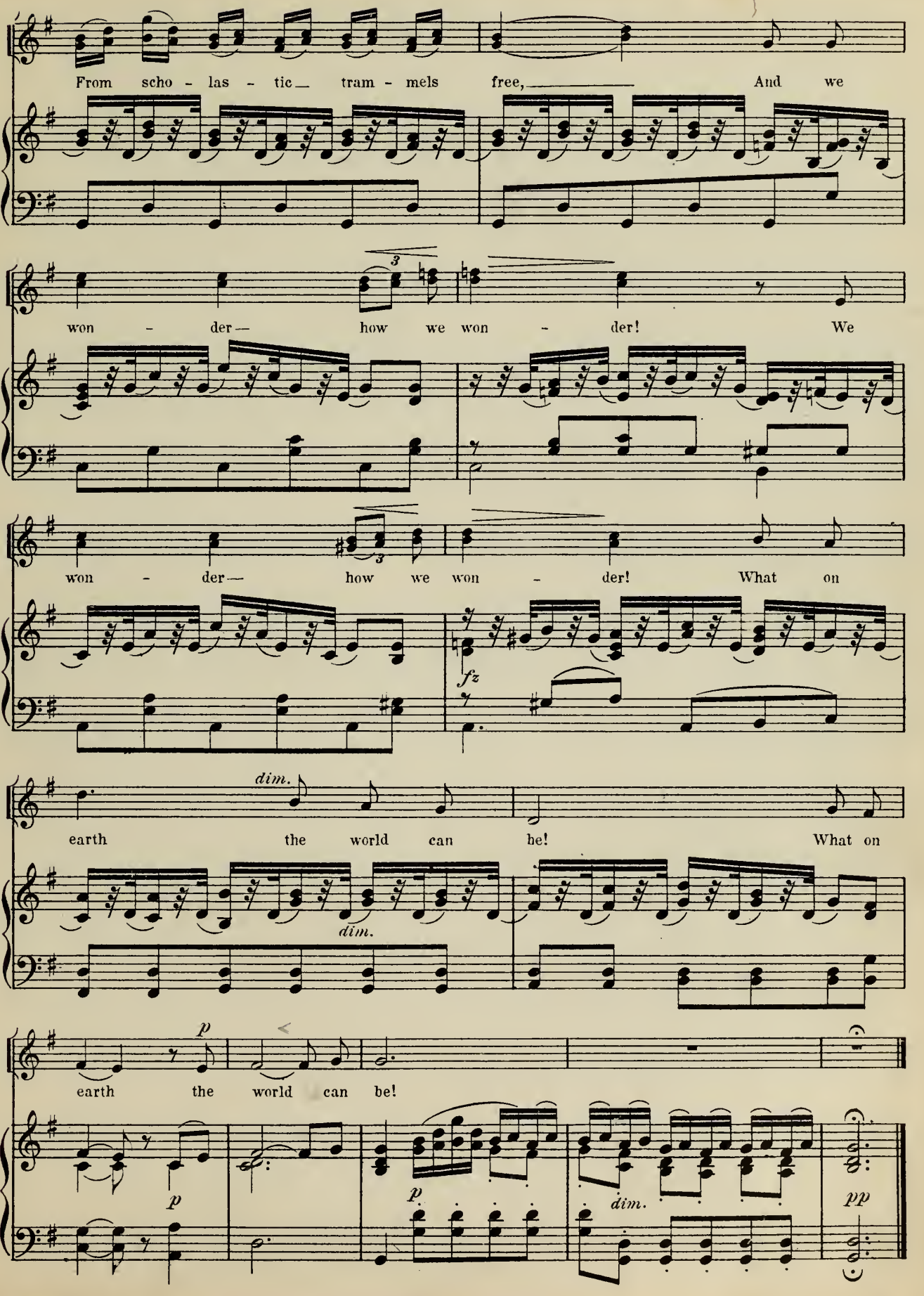

task of fill-ing up the blanks I'd ra-ther leave to *you,* But it real ly does-n't mat-ter whom you
put up-on the list, For they'd none of 'em be miss'd_ they'd none of 'em be miss'd!
CHORUS OF MEN.
You may
You may
f
put 'em on the list You may put 'em on the list; And they'll
put 'em on the list You may put 'em on the list; And they'll
none of 'em be missed they'll none of 'em be missed!
none of 'em be missed they'll none of 'em be missed!
f

No 6. Chorus of Girls.


free, Each a lit - tle bit a -
fraid is, Won - dring what the world can
be? Is it but a
world of trou - ble Sad - - ness set to
song? Is its beau - ty


but a bub - ble
p
Bound to break eer
long?
f 1st Soprano
Are its pa - la - ces and
plea - sures
Fan - ta - sies that
f 2d Soprano
Are its plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that
fade?
And the glo - ry of its
fade?
trea - sures
Shad - ow of a
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures Shad - ow

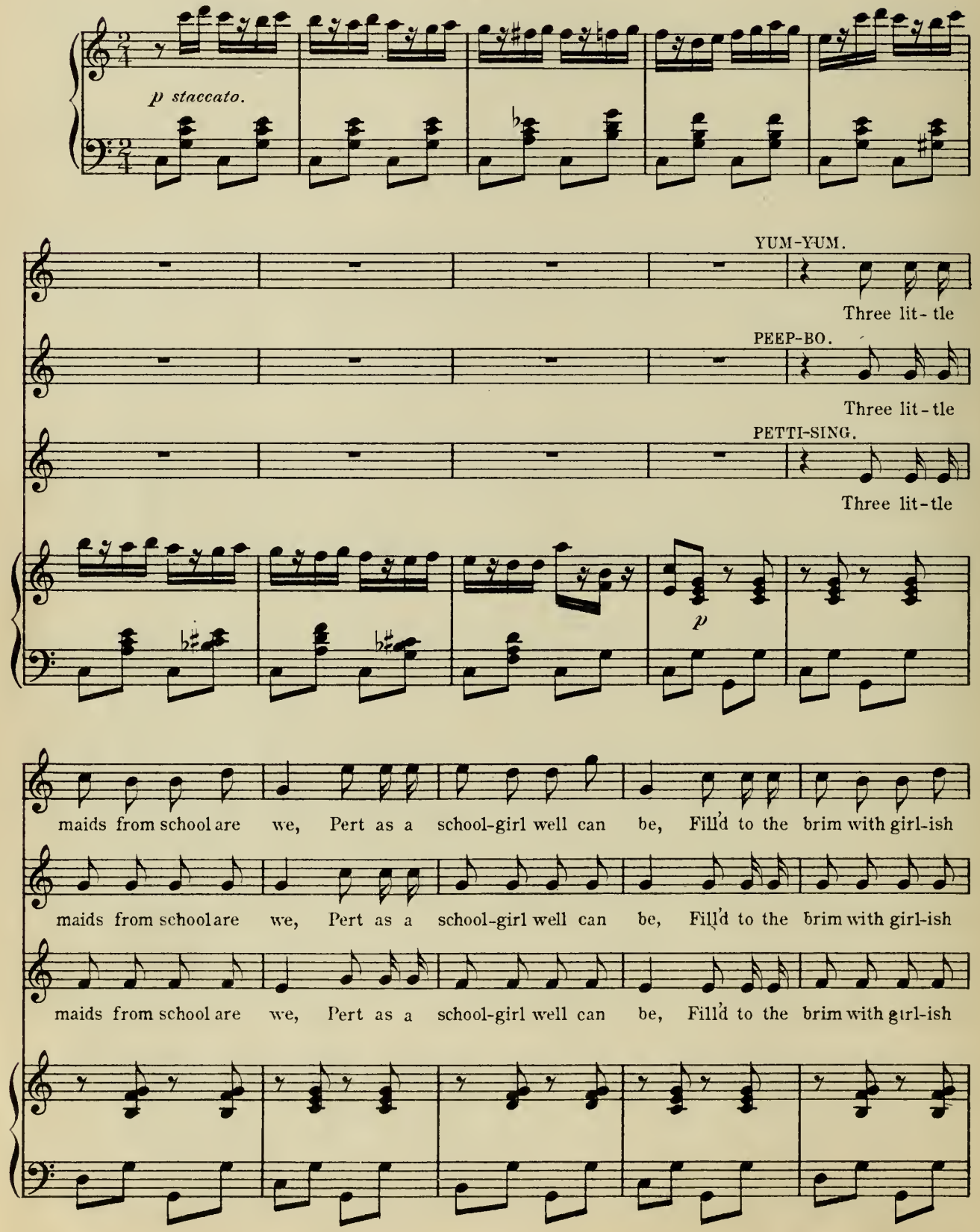

shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - - - sures
dim.
of a shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
dim.
dim.
Shad - - ow of a shade?
Shad - - ow of a shade?
p
Ped.
p
Shad - - - ow of a shade?
dim.
f 1st & 2d Sopranos.
School - girls we eigh - teen and un - der,
p


From scho - las - tic tram - mels free, And we
won - der how we won - der! We
won - der how we won - der! What on
fz
dim.
earth the world can be! What on
dim.
p
earth the world can be!
p
p
dim.
pp

No 7 Trio.

(YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO & PETTI SING) WITH CHORUS OF GIRLS.

Allegretto grazioso.


p staccato.
YUM-YUM.
Three lit-tle
PEEP-BO.
Three lit-tle
PETTI-SING.
Three lit-tle
p
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl-ish

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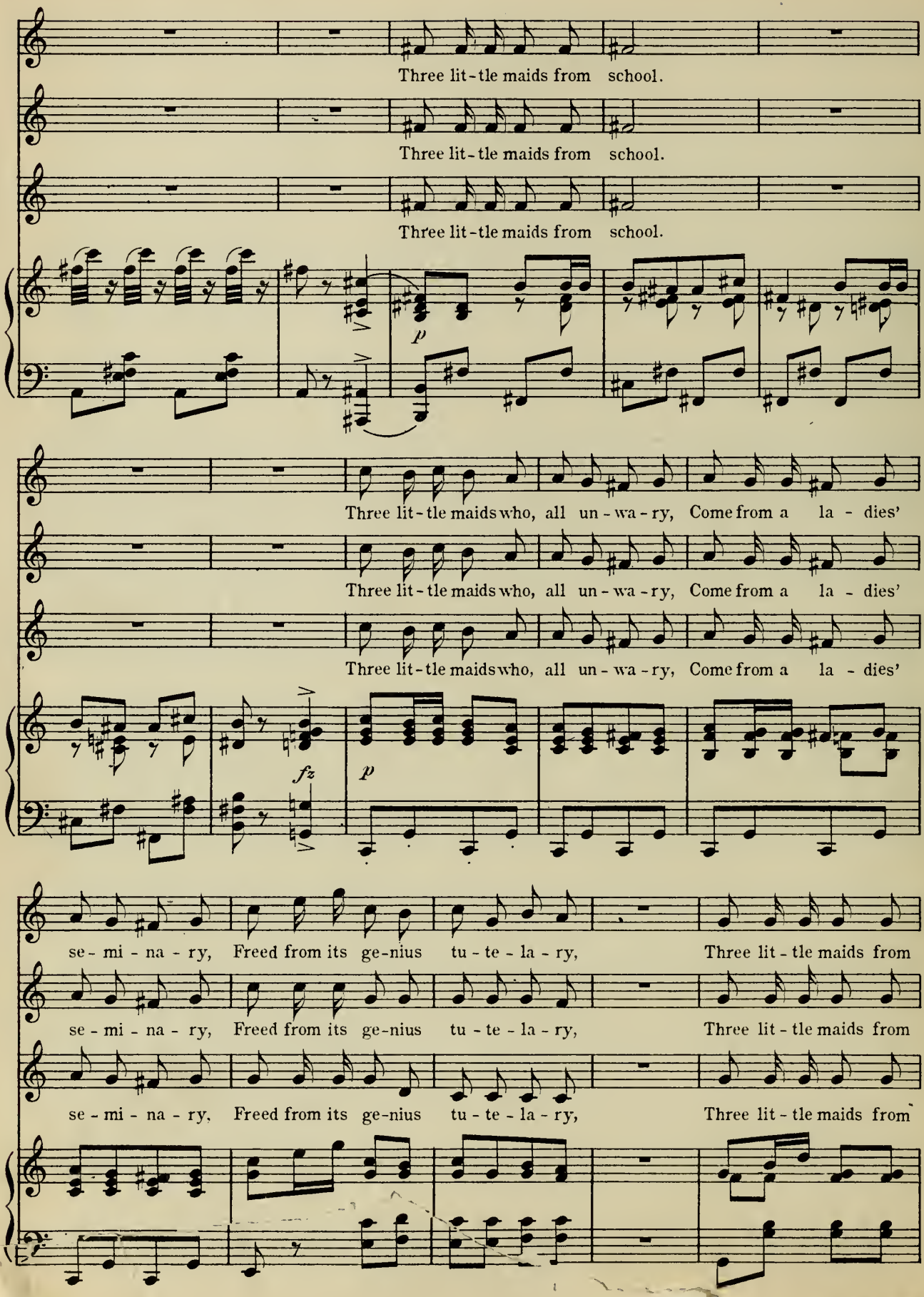
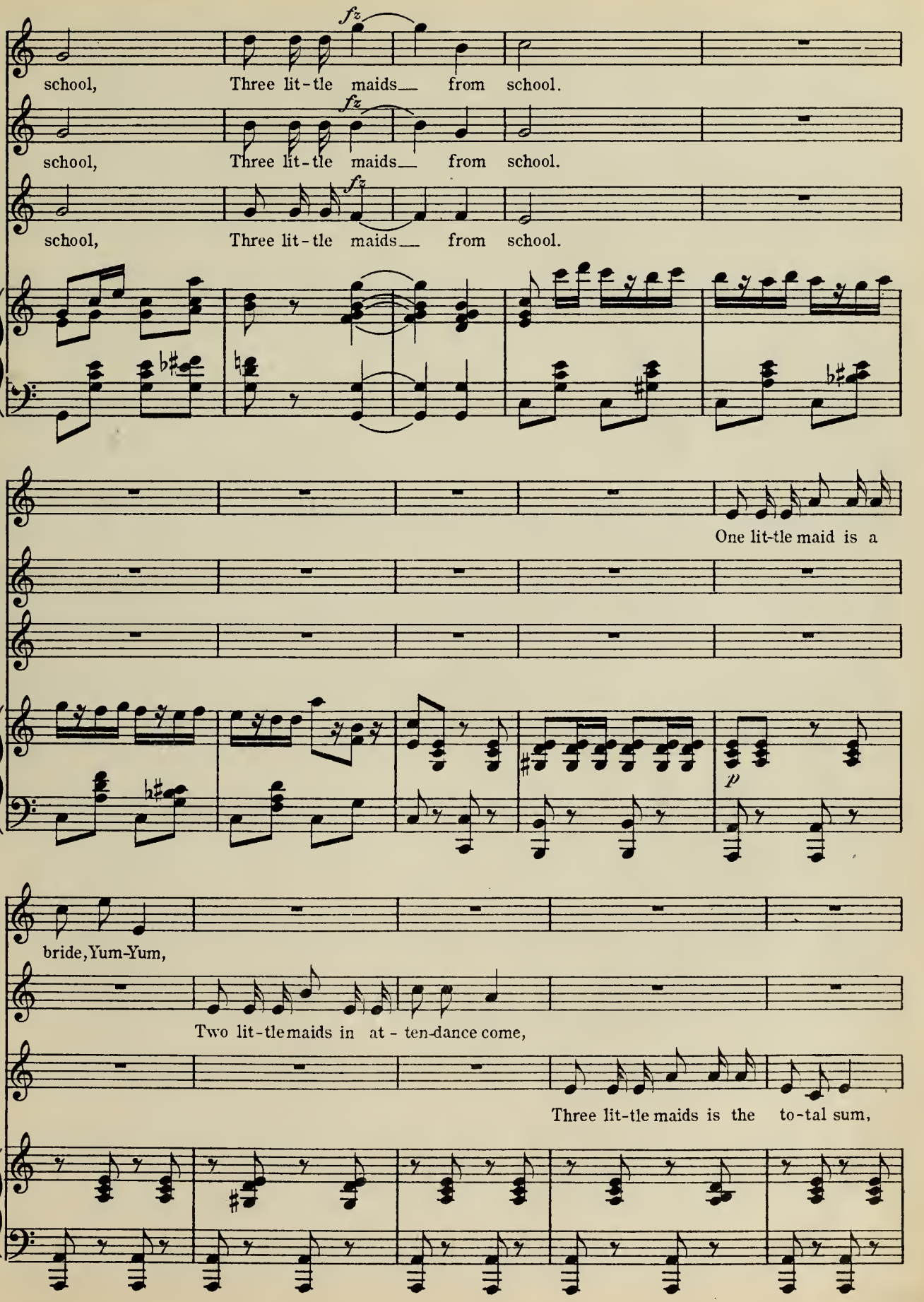
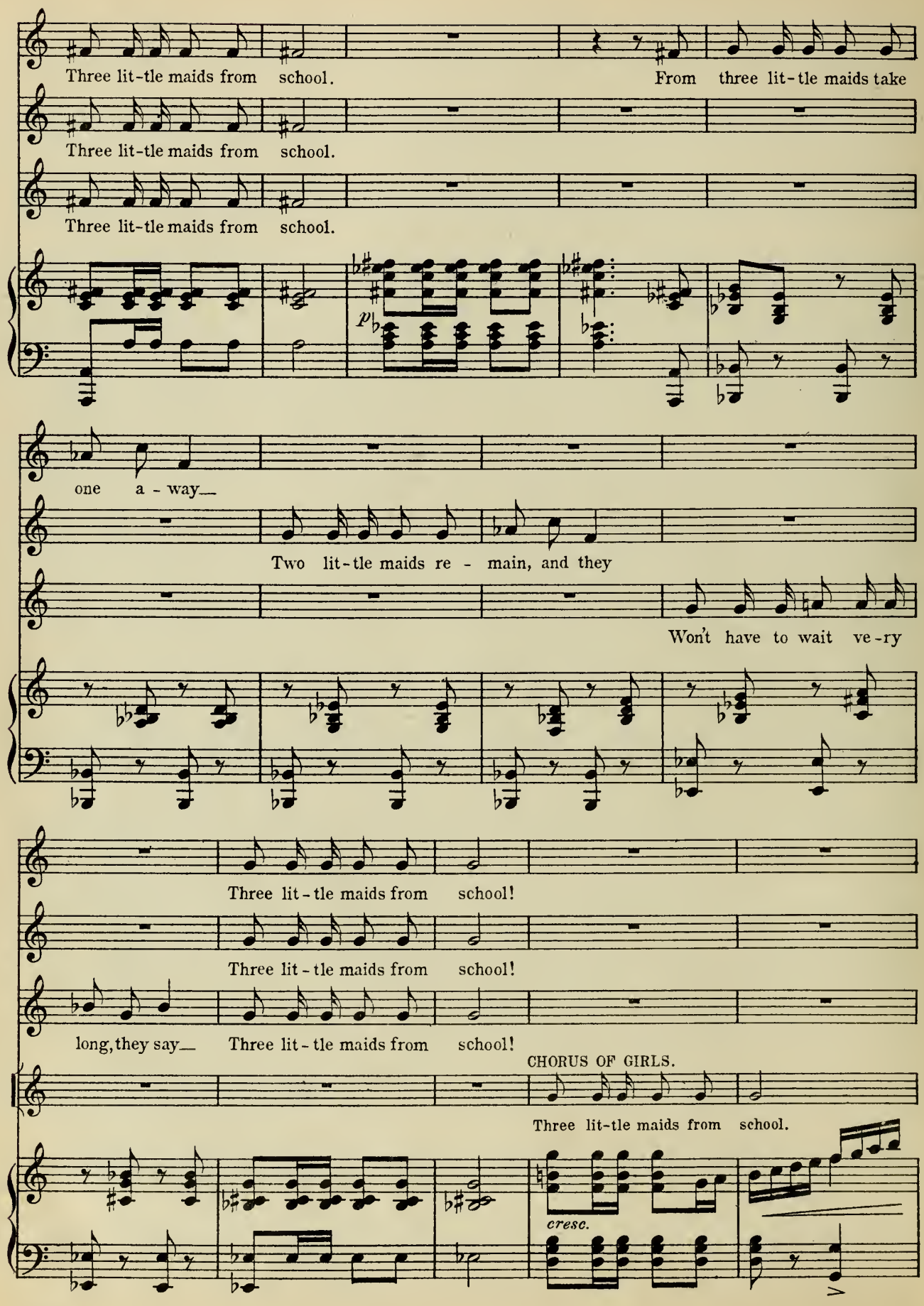
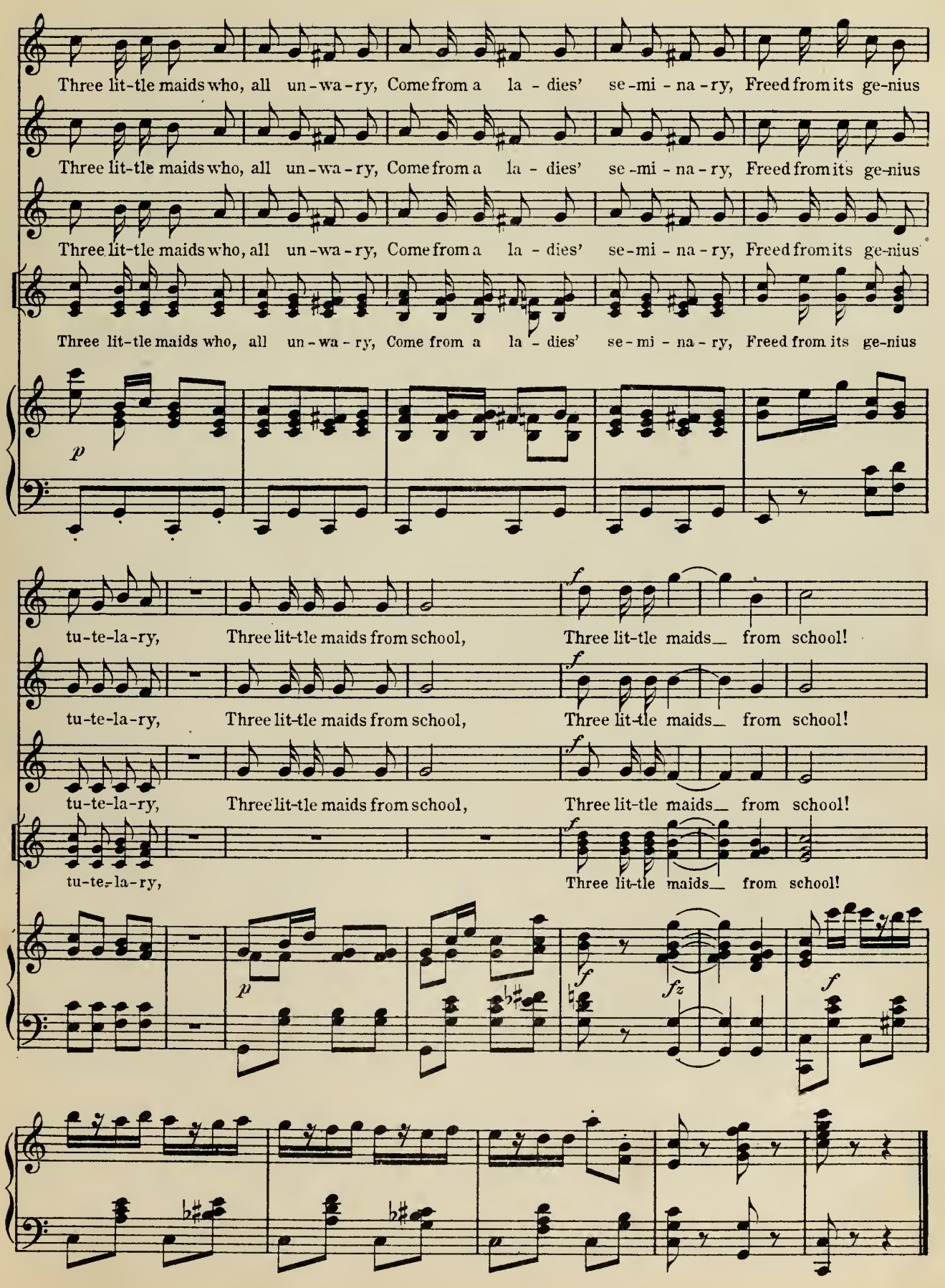
glee, Three lit-tle maids from school! Ev-ry-thing is a source of fun.
glee, Three lit-tle maids from school!
glee, Three lit-tle maids from school!
No-body's safe, for we care for none!
Life is a joke that's just be-gun!


Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
p
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies'
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies'
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies'
fz
p
se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from
se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from
se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from

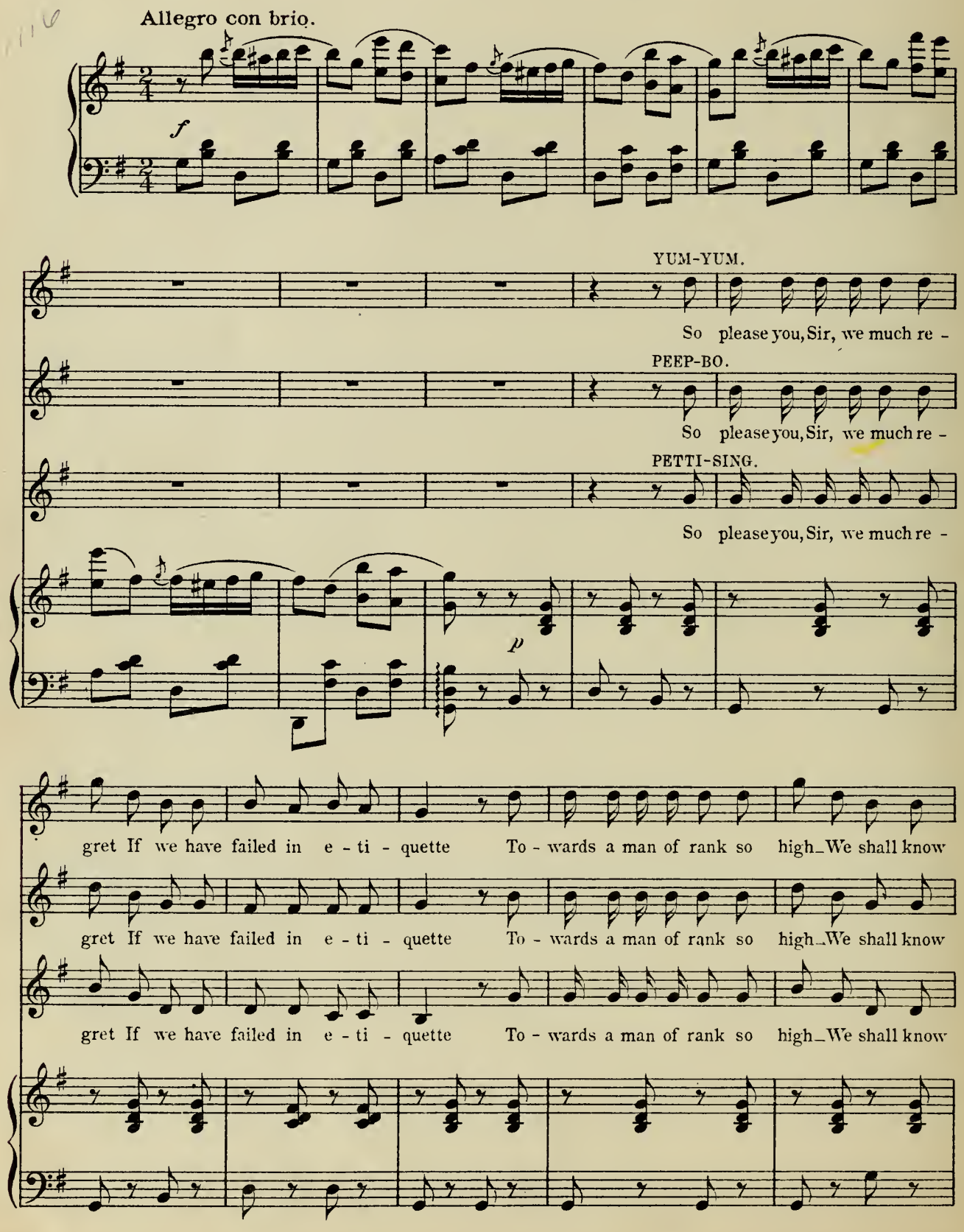

school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
school, Three lit-tle maids from school.
One lit-tle maid is a
bride, Yum-Yum,
Two lit-tle maids in at - ten-dance come,
Three lit-tle maids is the to-tal sum,

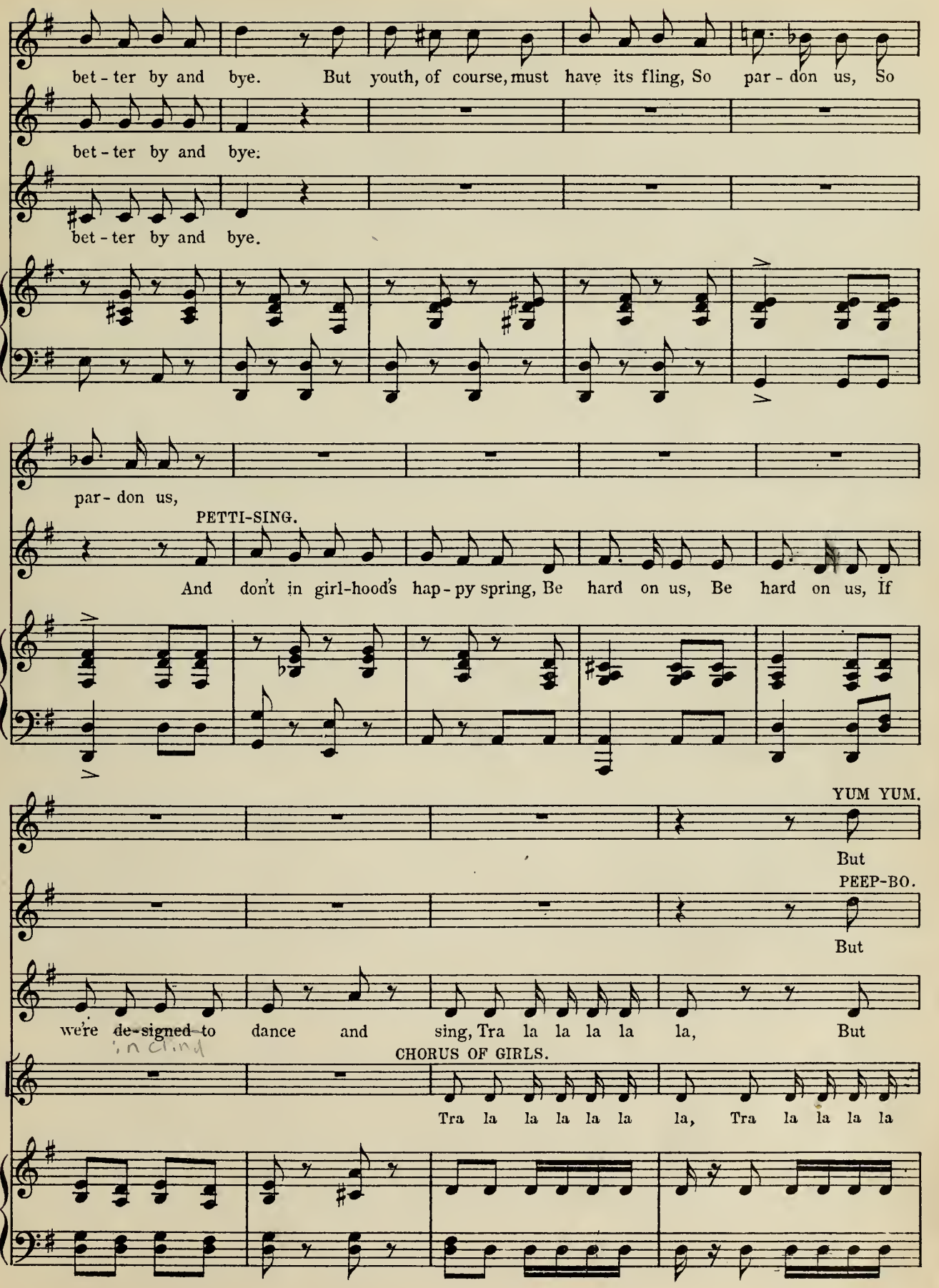

Three lit-tle maids from school. From three lit-tle maids take
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
p
one a - way
Two lit-tle maids re - main, and they
Won't have to wait ve-ry
Three lit-tle maids from school!
Three lit-tle maids from school!
long, they say Three lit-tle maids from school!
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
cresc.


Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry, Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius
p
tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school!
tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school!
tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from school, Three lit-tle maids from school!
tu-te-la-ry, Three lit-tle maids from school!
f
fz
p

No 8. Quintett.

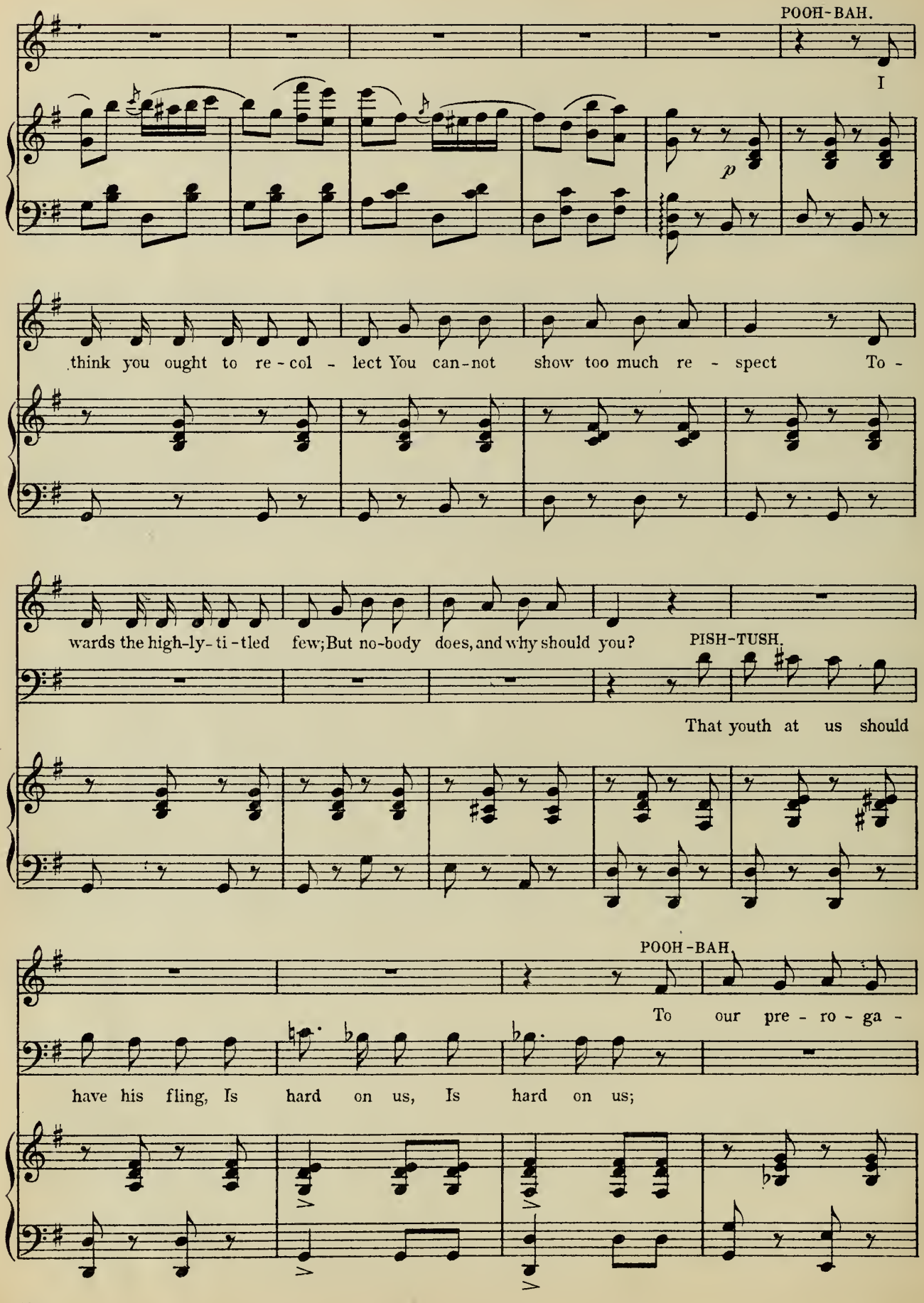
(YUM-YUM, PEEP-BO, PETTI-SING, POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH) WITH CHORUS OF GIRLS.


Allegro con brio.
f
YUM-YUM.
So please you, Sir, we much re -
PEEP-BO.
So please you, Sir, we much re -
PETTI-SING.
So please you, Sir, we much re -
p
gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To - wards a man of rank so high_We shall know
gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To - wards a man of rank so high_We shall know
gret If we have failed in e - ti - quette To - wards a man of rank so high_We shall know

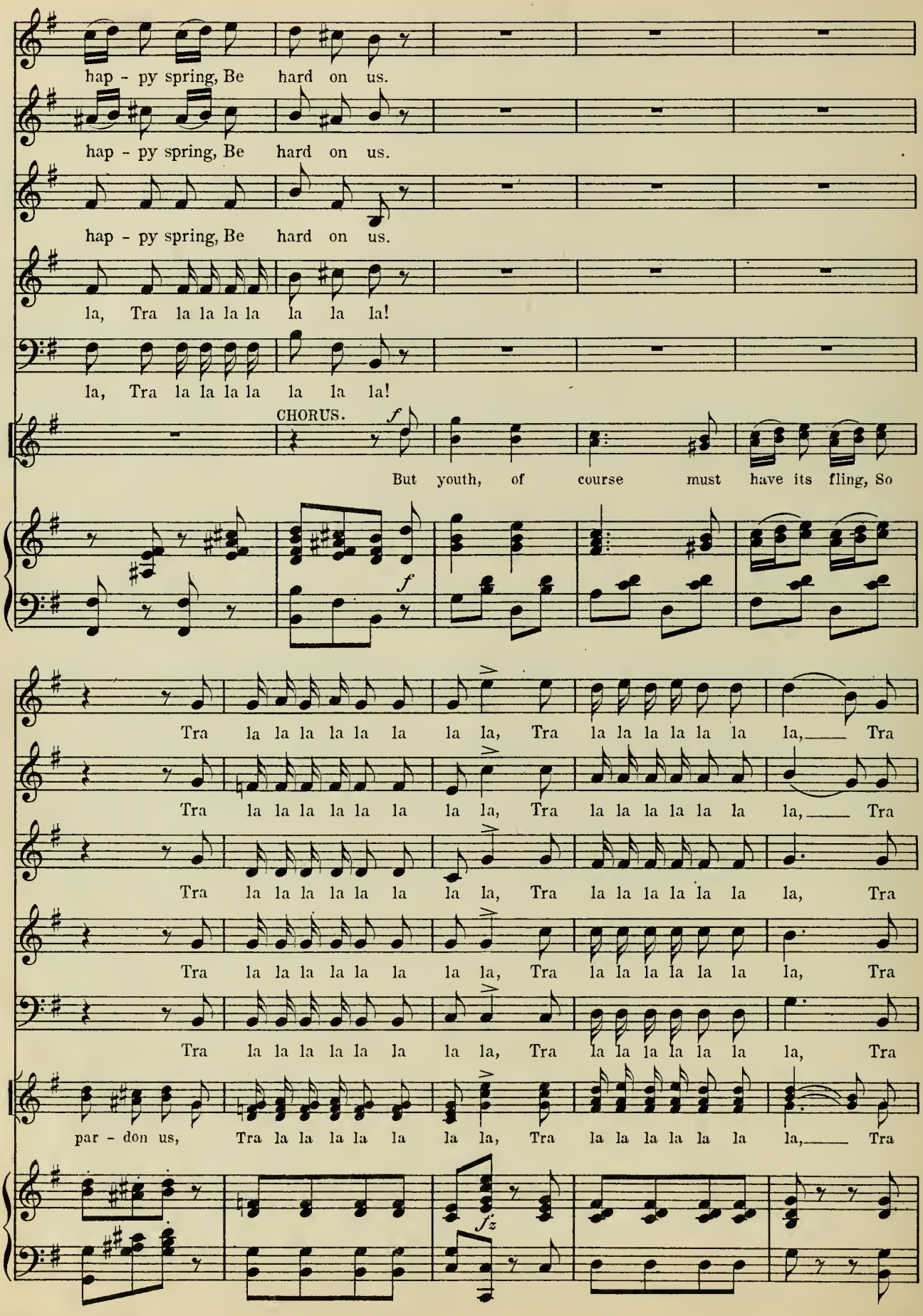

bet - ter by and bye. But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, So
bet - ter by and bye.
bet - ter by and bye.
par - don us,
PETTI-SING.
And don't in girl-hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If
YUM YUM.
But
PEEP-BO.
But
were de-signed to dance and sing, Tra la la la la la, But
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Tra la la la la la la, Tra la la la la

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
don't in girl - hoods hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't in girl - hoods hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't in girl - hoods hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la Tra la la la la la! But
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
youth of course must have its fling, So par - don us, Tra la la la la la la

la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
fz
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la.
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la lā la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
fz
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!


POOH-BAH.
I
p
think you ought to re-col - lect You can-not show too much re - spect To -
wards the high-ly-ti-tled few; But no-body does, and why should you?
PISH-TUSH.
That youth at us should
POOH-BAH.
To our pre - ro - ga -
have his fling, Is hard on us, Is hard on us;

tive we cling So par-don us, So par-don us, If we de-cline to dance and
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must
PITTI-SING.
But youth, of course, must
sing, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't in girl - hood's
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la


hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la la la la!
la, Tra la la la la la la la la!
CHORUS.
f
But youth, of course must have its fling, So
f
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
par - don us, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra
fz

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la,
fz
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
fz
fz

Duet.

No 9. YUM-YUM & NANKI-POOH.

Andante non troppo lento.

NANKI-POOH.

Were you not to Ko-Ko plight-ed, I would say in ten-der

mf *p*

tone, "Lov'd one, let us be u - ni - ted Let us be each oth-er's own!" I would

merge all rank and sta - tion, World-ly sneers are nought to us, And to mark my ad-mi-

YUM-YUM

He would fond - ly kiss me thus

ra - tion, I would fond - ly kiss you thus I would fond - ly kiss me thus

Allegro.

YUM-YUM.

But as I'm en - gaged to Ko-Ko, To embrace you thus *con-fuo-co,* Would dis-tinct-ly be no *gio-co,*

And for yam I should get to - co, To - co, to - co, to - co, to - co,

NANKI.

To-co, to-co, to-co, to-co,

Tempo I.

to-co.

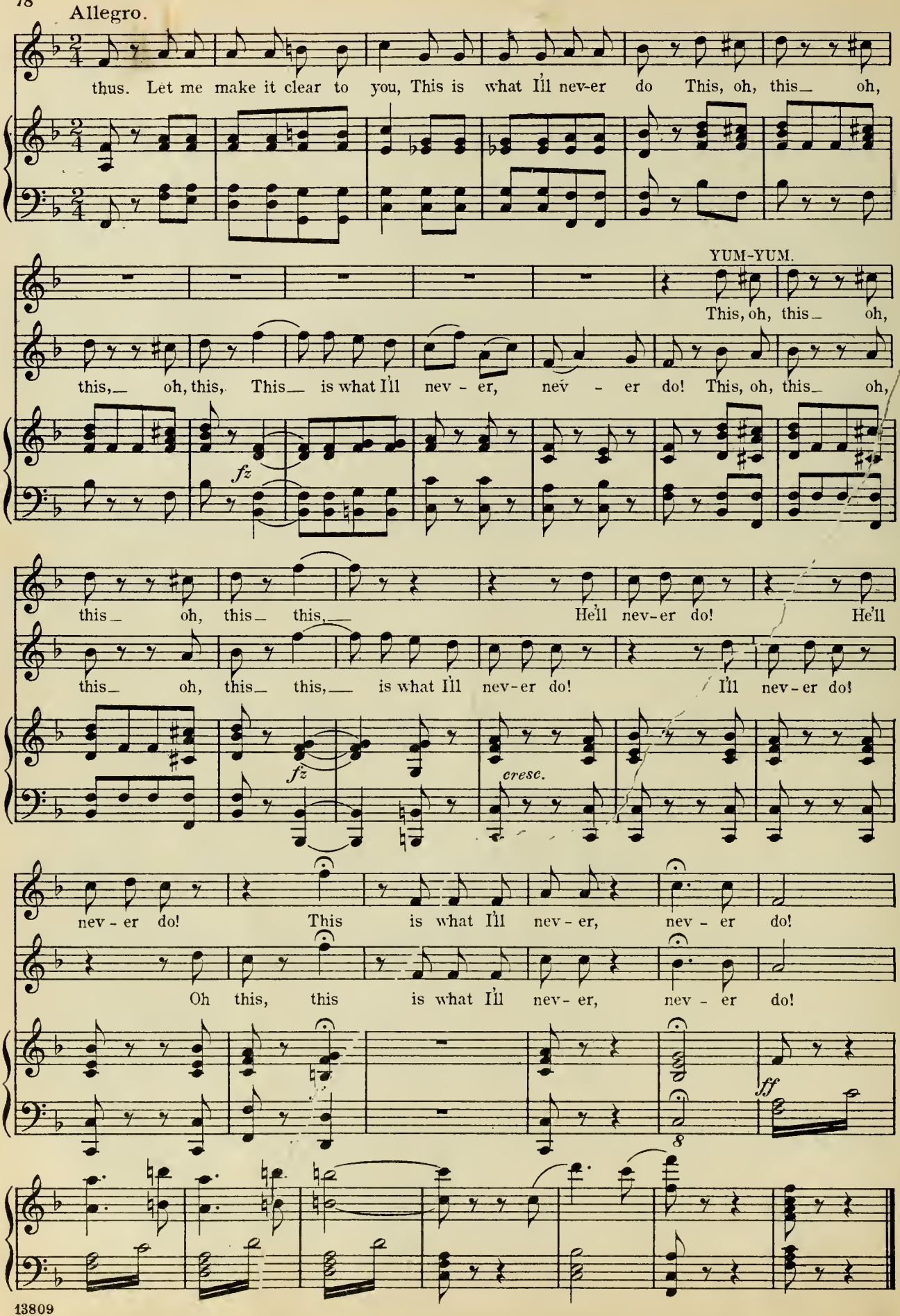
to-co, So in spite of all temp - ta - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis -

Tempo I.

f

cuss, And on no con-si-der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus_Will I kiss you fond-ly

dim.


Allegro.
thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll nev-er do This, oh, this_ oh,
YUM-YUM.
This, oh, this_ oh,
this,_ oh, this, This_ is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do! This, oh, this_ oh,
fz
this_ oh, this_ this,_ He'll nev-er do! He'll
this_ oh, this_ this,_ is what I'll nev-er do! I'll nev-er do!
fz
cresc.
nev - er do! This is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do!
Oh this, this is what I'll nev - er, nev - er do!
ff
8

No 10. KO-KO, ~~A-A-A-USH~~, POOH-BAH.

hesitat. accept all their posts at once

POOH-BAH.

All⁹ non troppo vivace. I am so proud, If I al-low'd My fa-mi-ly pride To

be my guide, I'd vo-lun-teer To quit this sphere, In stead of you, In a minute or two, But

fam'ly pride Must be de-nied, And set a-side, And mor-ti-fied, And mor - ti -

KO-KO.

fied. My brain it teems_ With end-less schemes, Both good and new For Ti-ti -

pu; But if I flit, The be-ne-fit, That I'd dif-fuse The town would lose! The town would lose! Now

ev-ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gen-tle-man say That criminals who Are cut in two Can hardly feel The
fa-tal steed, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true It's jol-ly for you; Your courage
screw To bid us a-dieu.
KO-KO
My brain it
POOH-BAH
I am so proud, If

PISH-TUSH.

I heard one day, A gen-tle-man say That cri-mi-nals who Are cut in two Can hard-ly feel The

teems With endless schemes Both good and new For Ti-ti - pu, For Ti-ti - pu; But if I

I al - low'd My fa - mi - ly pride To be my guide, I'd

fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain With-out much pain. If this is true It's jol-ly for you; Your courage

flit, The ben-e - fit That I'd dif - fuse The town would lose! Now ev-'ry-man To aid his clan Should

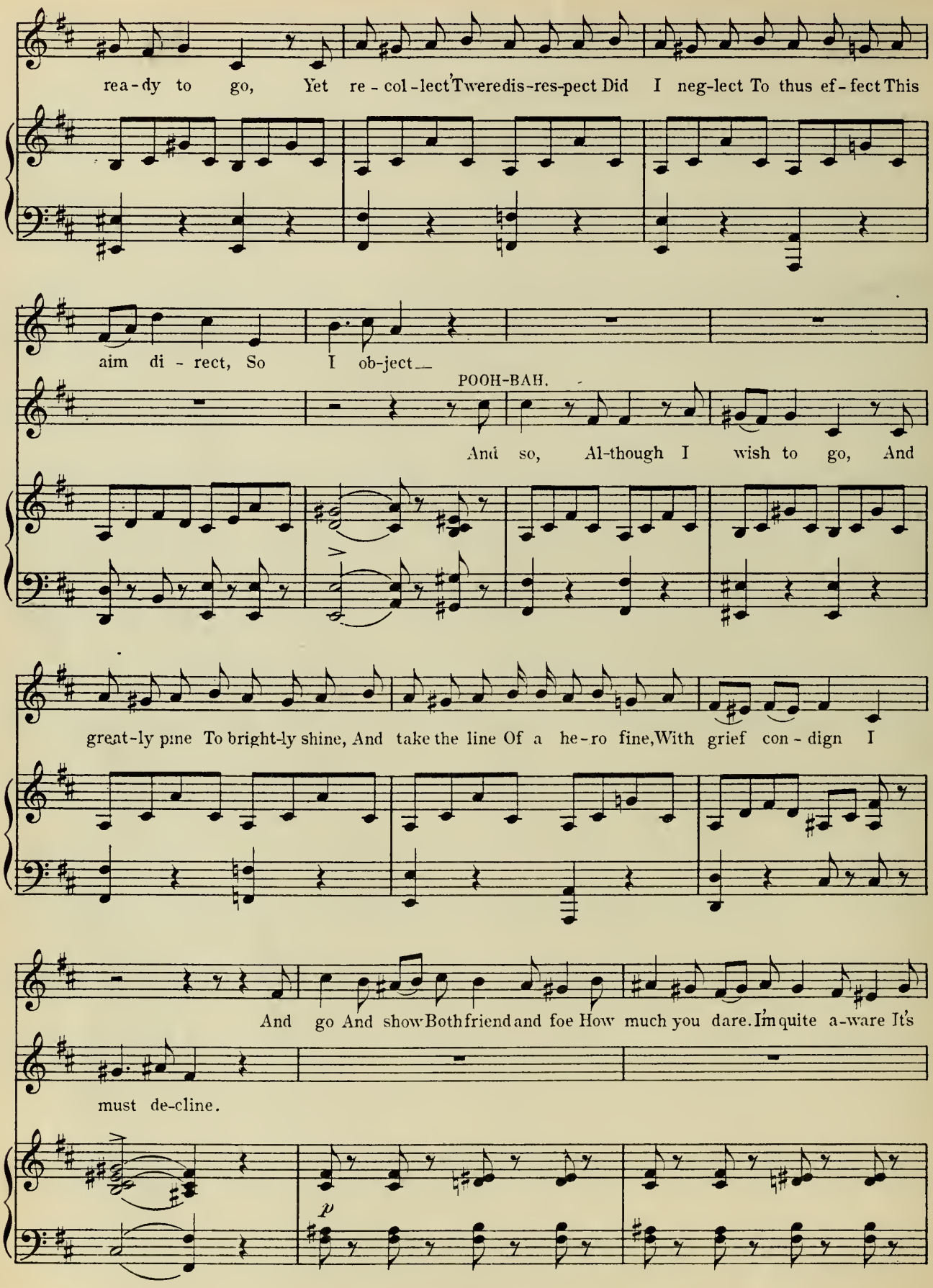
vo - lun - teer To quit this sphere In - stead of you, In a

screw To bid us a - dieu.

KO-KO

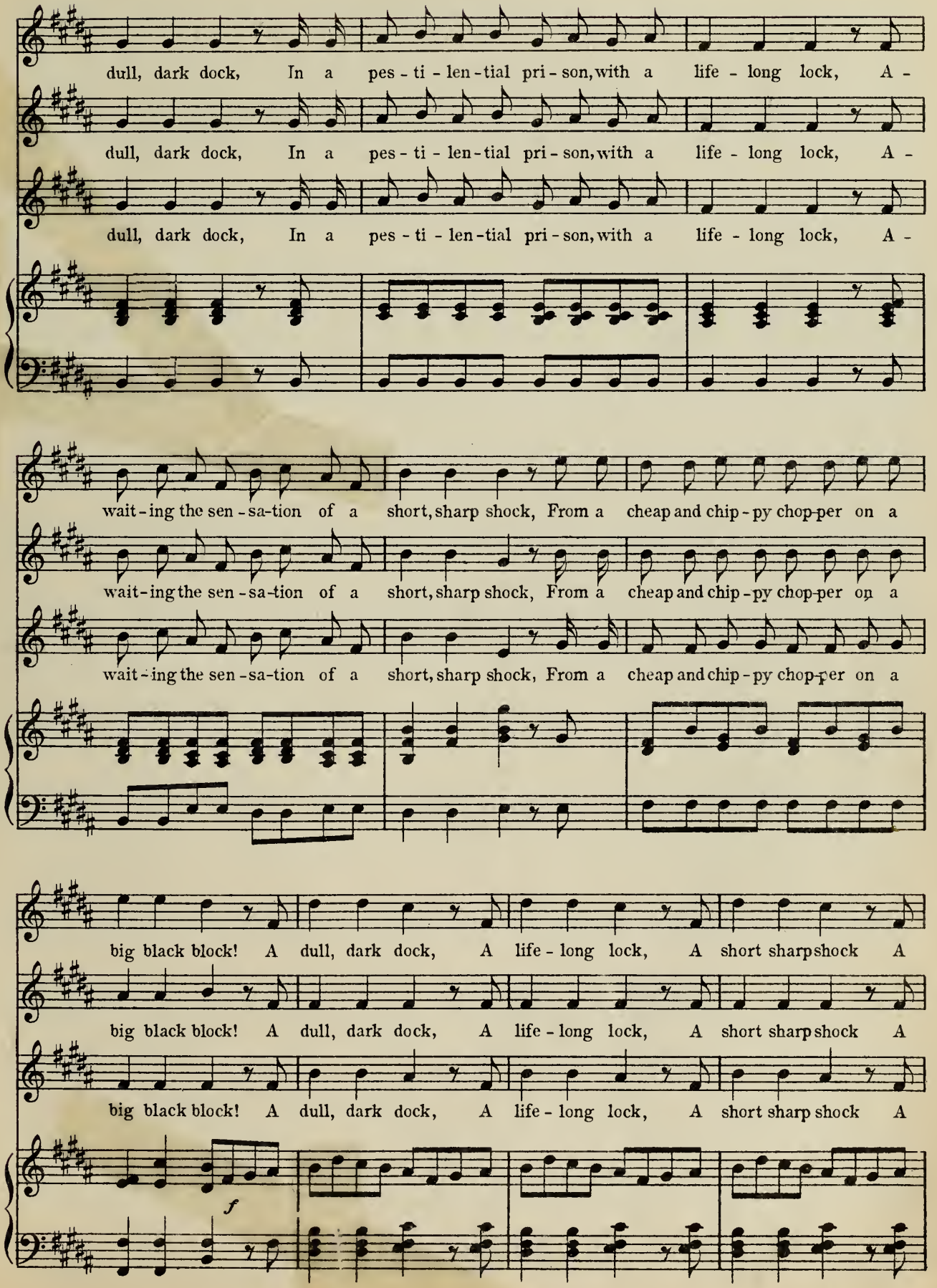
plot and plan As best he can. And so, Al-though I'm

min-ute or two.


rea-dy to go, Yet re-col-lect 'Twere dis-res-pect Did I neg-lect To thus ef-fect This
aim di-rect, So I ob-ject—
POOH-BAH.
And so, Al-though I wish to go, And
great-ly pine To bright-ly shine, And take the line Of a he-ro fine, With grief con-dign I
And go And show Both friend and foe How much you dare. I'm quite a-ware It's
must de-cline.
p

your af-fair, Yet I de-clare I'd take your share, But I don't much care__ I'd
So I ob-
I must de-
take your share, But I don't much care, I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd
ject__ So I ob-ject, So I ob-
cline__ I must de-cline, I must de-
take your share, But I don't much care, much care, I don't much care, I don't much care To
ject, So I ob-ject, So I ob-ject, So I ob-ject To
cline, I must de-cline, I must de-cline, I must de-cline To
p
p
p

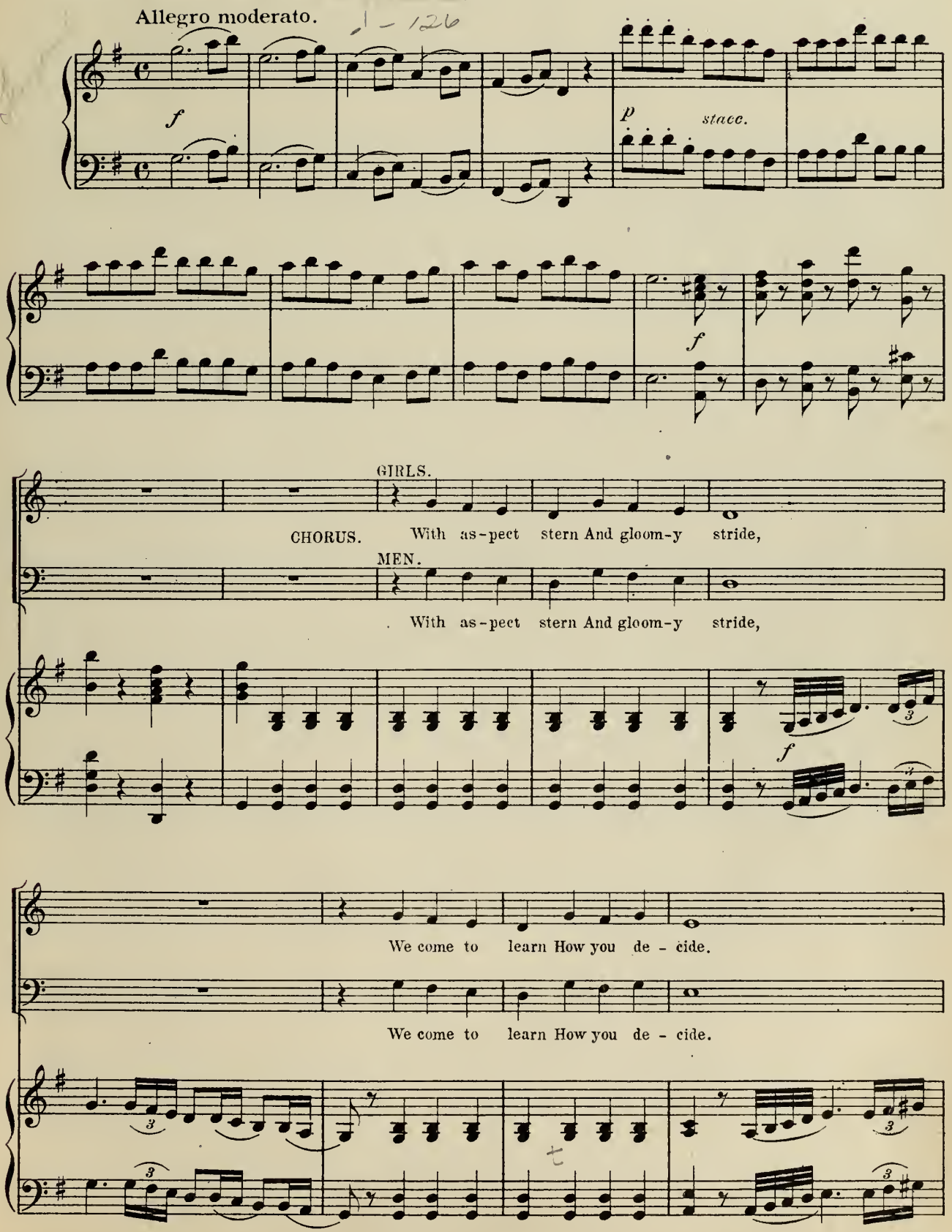
sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
sit in sol-emn si-lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, with a
p marcato
life-long lock, A wait-ing the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life-long lock, A wait-ing the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life-long lock, A wait-ing the sén-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence in a
f
f
f
f


dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
wait - ing the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chip - py chop - per on a
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A short sharp shock A
f

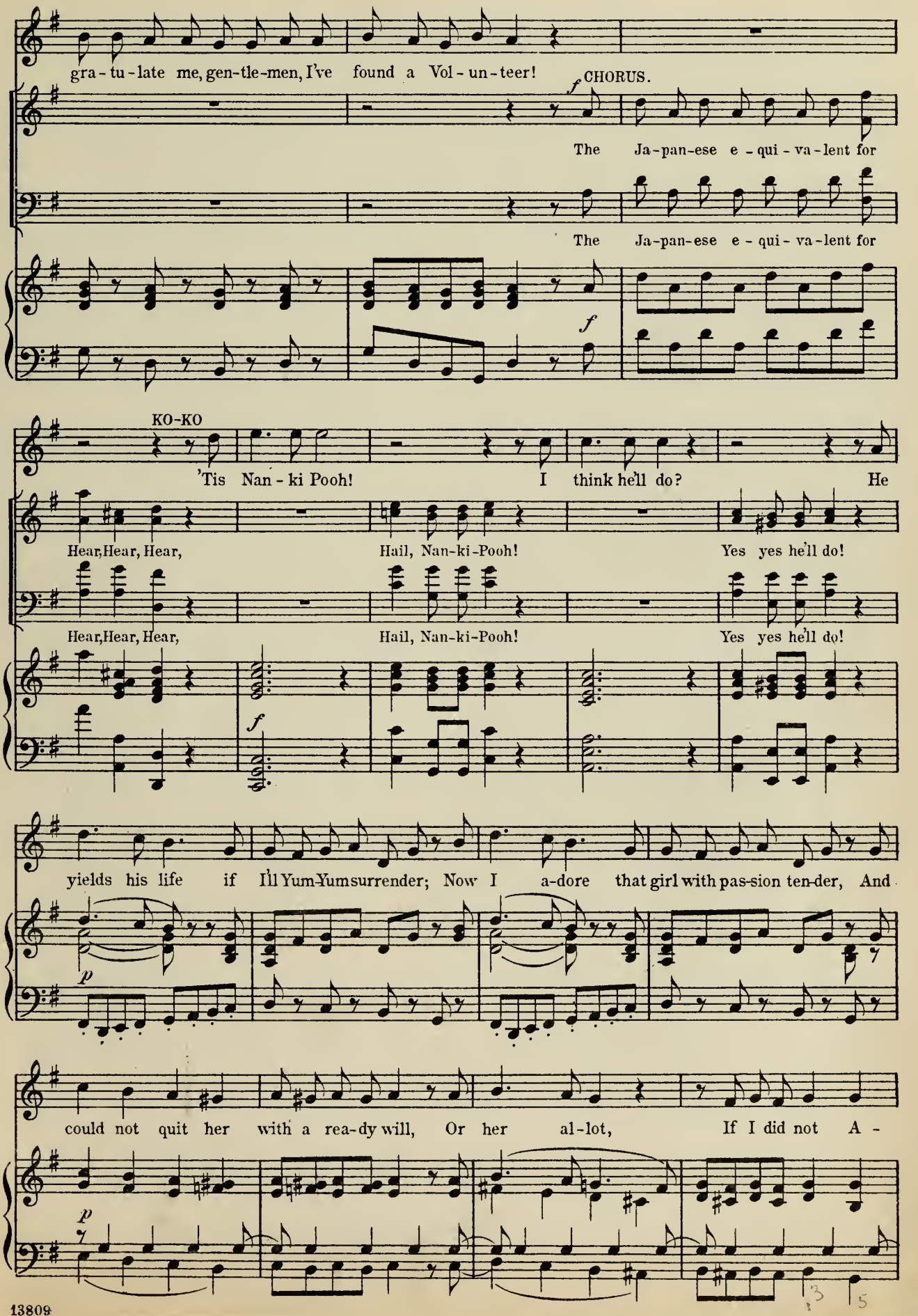
big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a-
big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a-
big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a pes-ti-len-tial pri-son, And a-
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
wait-ing the sen-sa-tion From a cheap and chip-py chop-per on a big
black block!
black block!
black block!
8
8

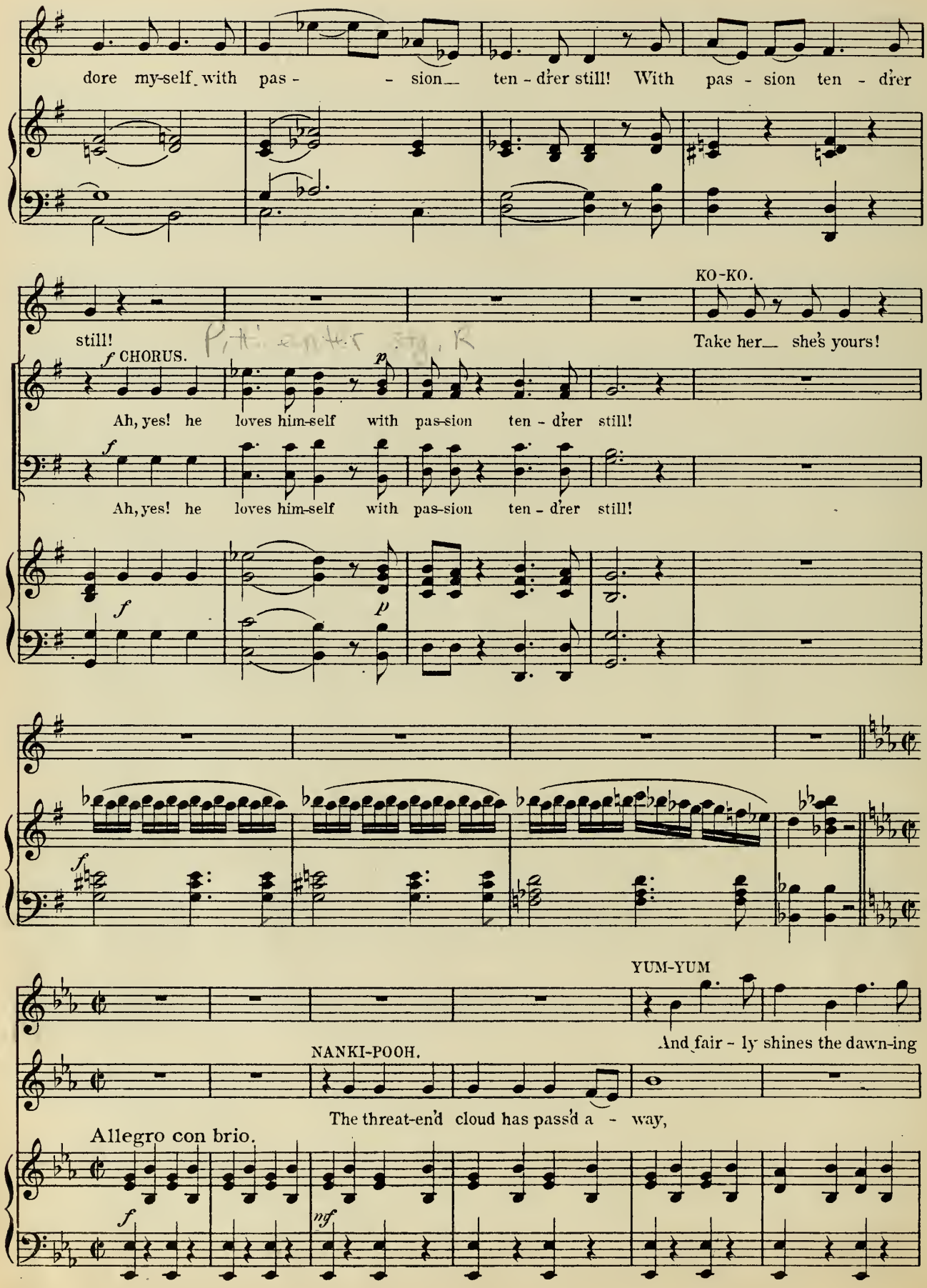
No 11.

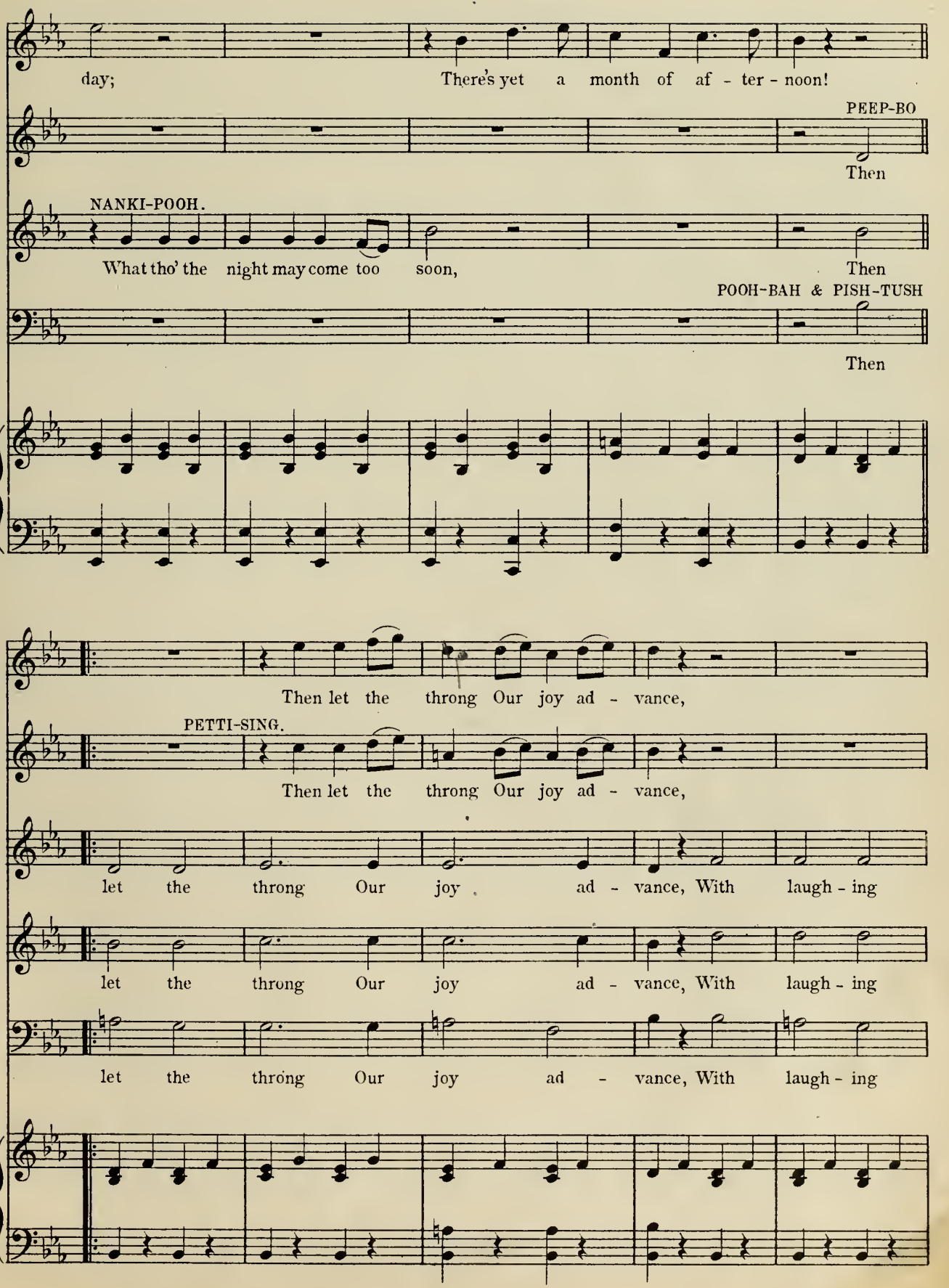
Finale Act I.



Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to
Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to
name,
A dread-ful fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful
name,
A dread-ful fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful
p
fate You'll suf - fer all the same.
fate You'll suf - fer all the same.
POOH-BAH.
To ask you what you mean to do we punctual-ly ap-pear.
KO-KO
Con -
p


gra - tu - late me, gen-tle-men, I've found a Vol - un - teer!
CHORUS.
The Ja-pan-ese e - qui - va - lent for
The Ja-pan-ese e - qui - va - lent for
KO-KO
'Tis Nan - ki Pooh! I think he'll do? He
Hear, Hear, Hear, Hail, Nan-ki-Pooh! Yes yes he'll do!
Hear, Hear, Hear, Hail, Nan-ki-Pooh! Yes yes he'll do!
yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum surrender; Now I a-dore that girl with pas-sion ten-der, And
could not quit her with a rea-dy will, Or her al-lot, If I did not A -


dore my-self with pas - - sion ten - d'rer still! With pas - sion ten - d'rer
still!
KO-KO.
Take her she's yours!
f CHORUS.
p
Ah, yes! he loves him-self with pas-sion ten - d'rer still!
f
Ah, yes! he loves him-self with pas-sion ten - d'rer still!
f
p
f
YUM-YUM
And fair - ly shines the dawn-ing
NANKI-POOH.
The threat-en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
Allegro con brio.
f
nf


day; There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP-BO
Then
NANKI-POOH.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
Then
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH
Then
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PETTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing

With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
song, And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -

vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry
vance, With laugh-ing song, and mer - ry dance, With laugh-ing song, And mer - ry

TUTTI.

dance, With laugh - ing song, With

dance, With laugh - ing song, With

dance, With laugh - ing song, With

dance, With laugh - ing song, With

dance, With laugh - ing song, With

ff

cres - - *cen* - - - *do* *ff*

joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -

joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -

joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -

joy - ous shout, With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -

rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in au-gu - rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer In - au - gu -
cheer, joy - - ous, joy - - - ous
ring - ing cheer, With joy - ous, joy - ous
rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca -
rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca -
rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca -
rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their brief ca -

1

shout!

shout!

YUM-YUM

Or far, or near, or far, or

PITTI-SING

reer.

A day, a week, a month, a — year —

reer.

reer.

reer.

mf

near.

You'll live at least a ho - ney-moon!

PEEP-BO.

Then

NANKI-POOH.

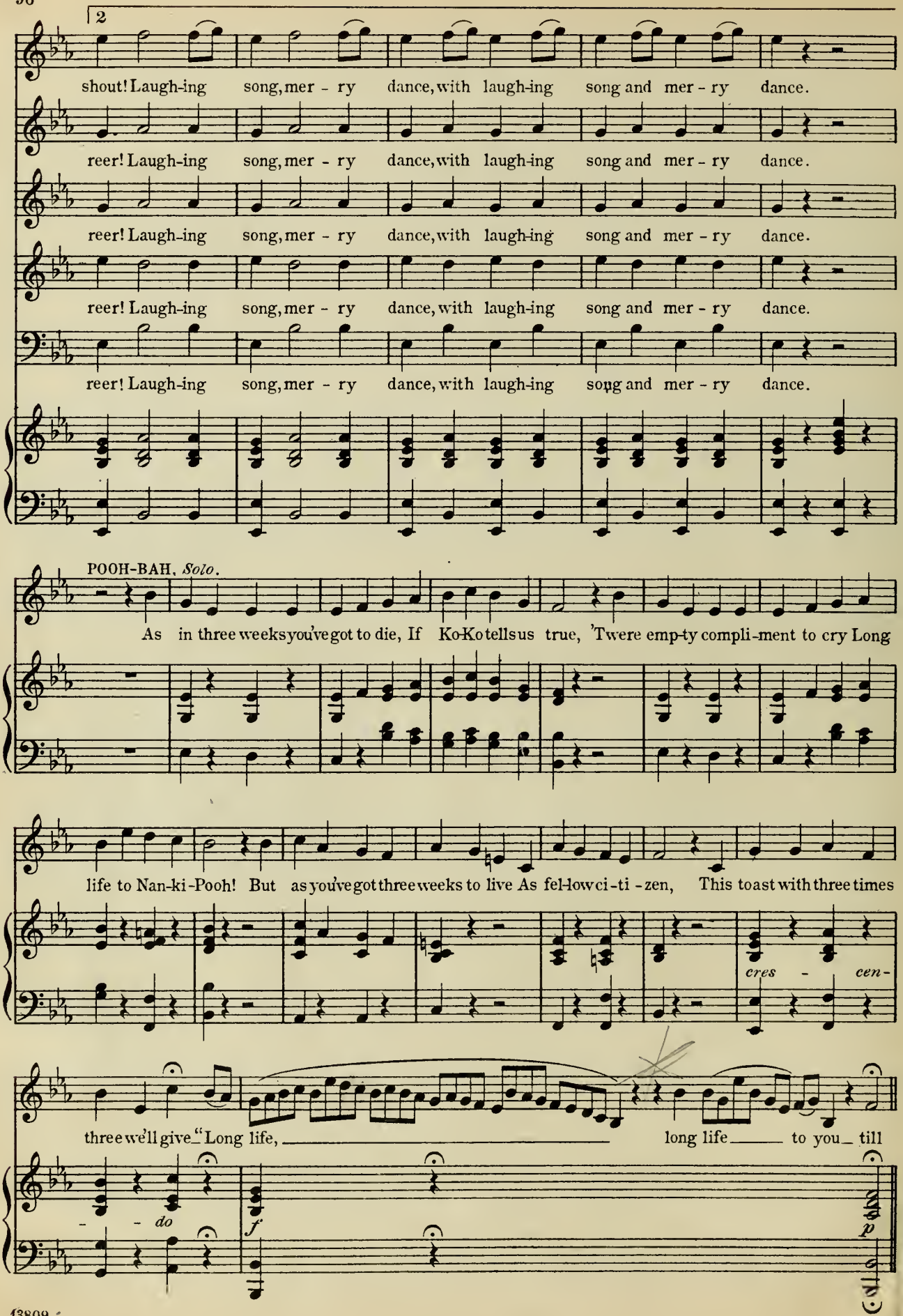
Then

POOH-BAH.

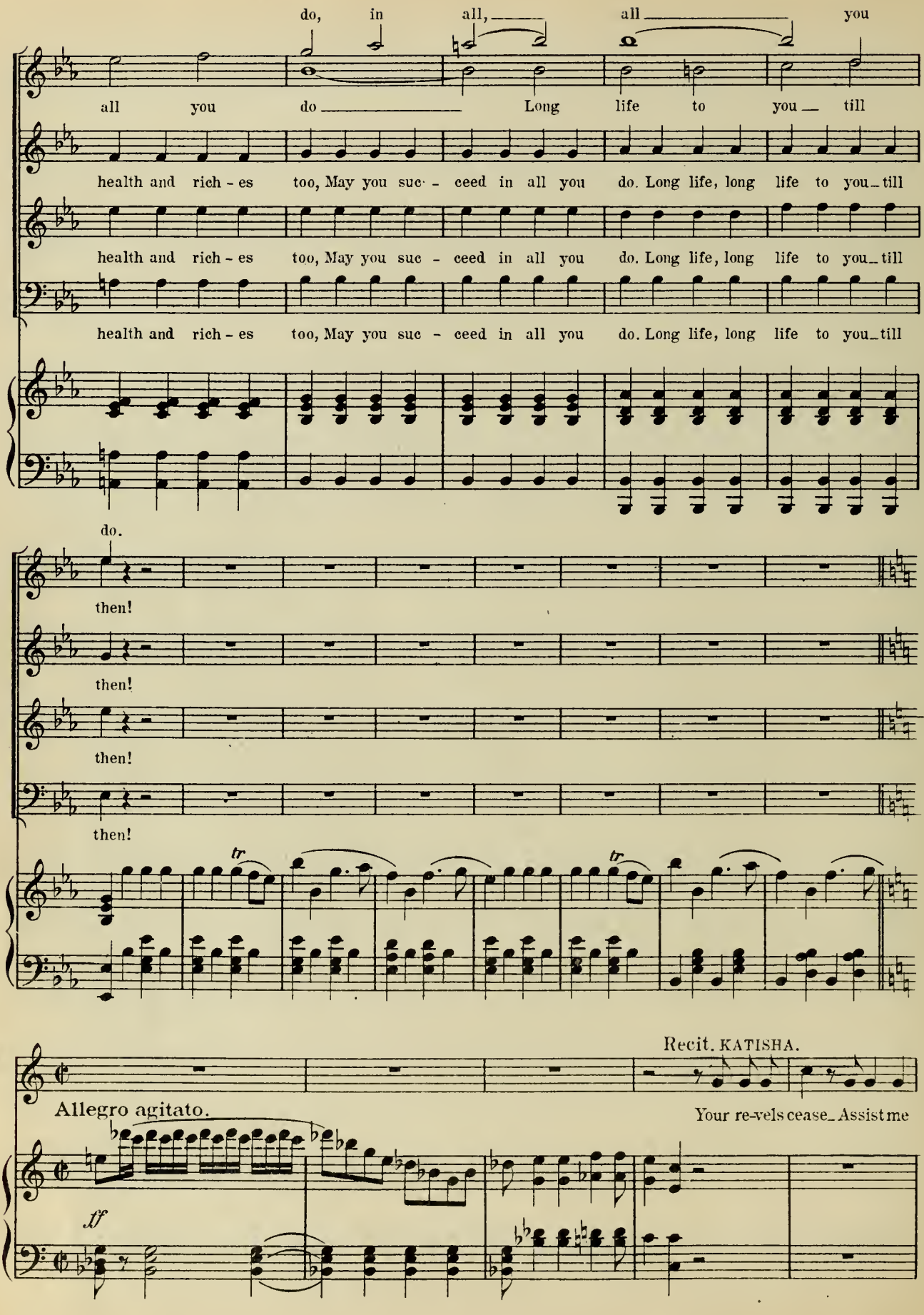
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.

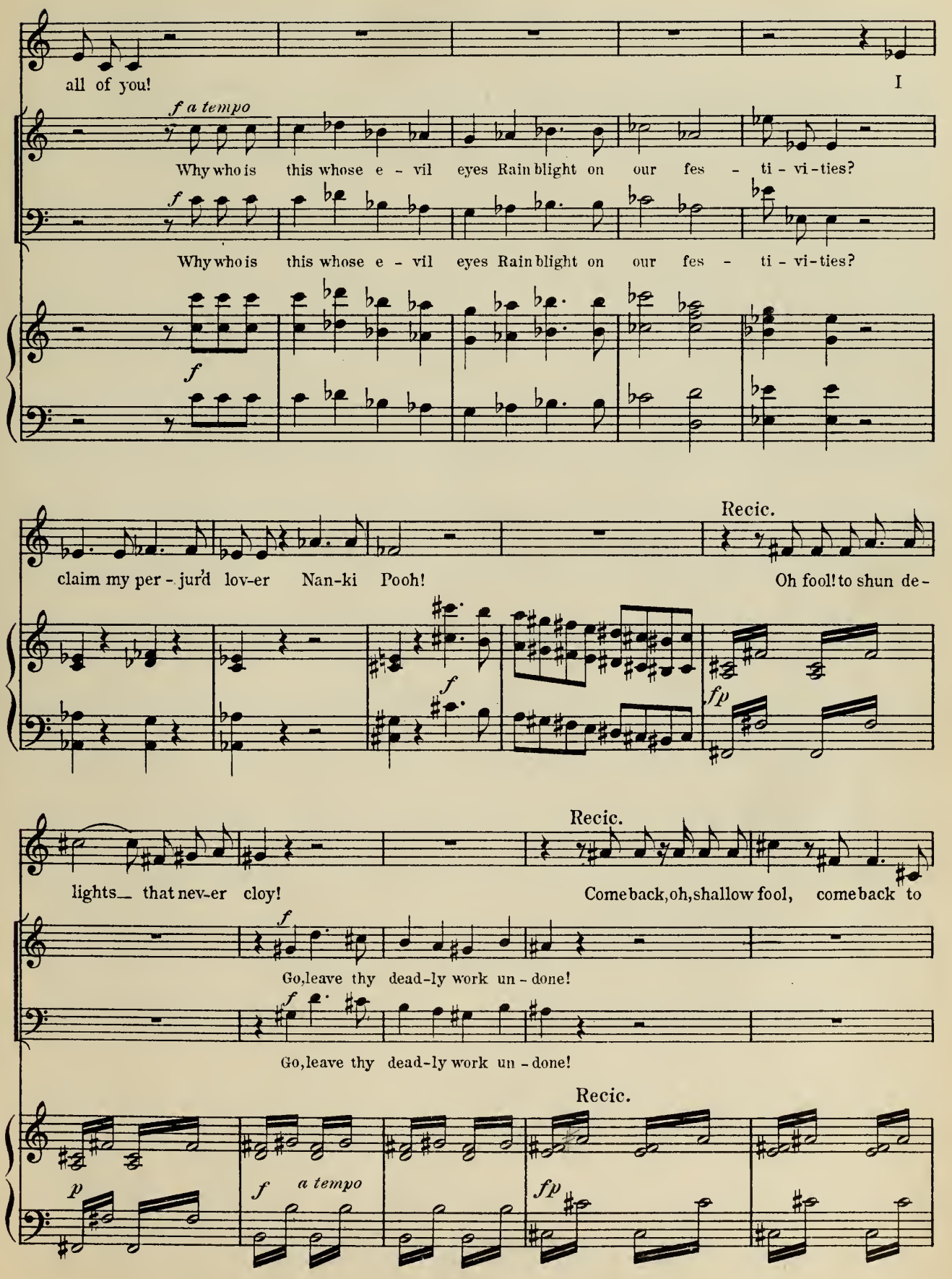
Life's e - ven - tide comes much to — soon,

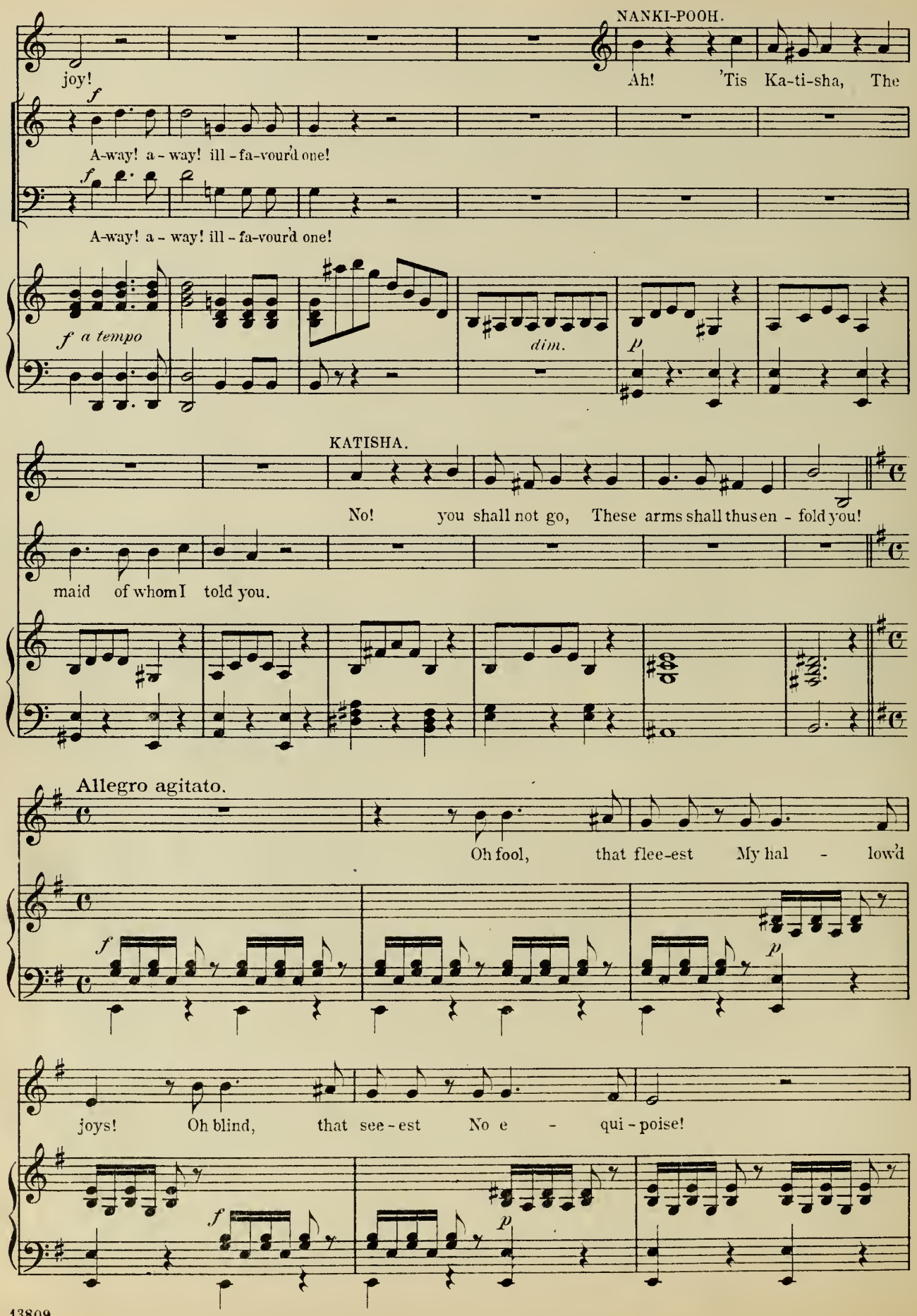
Then

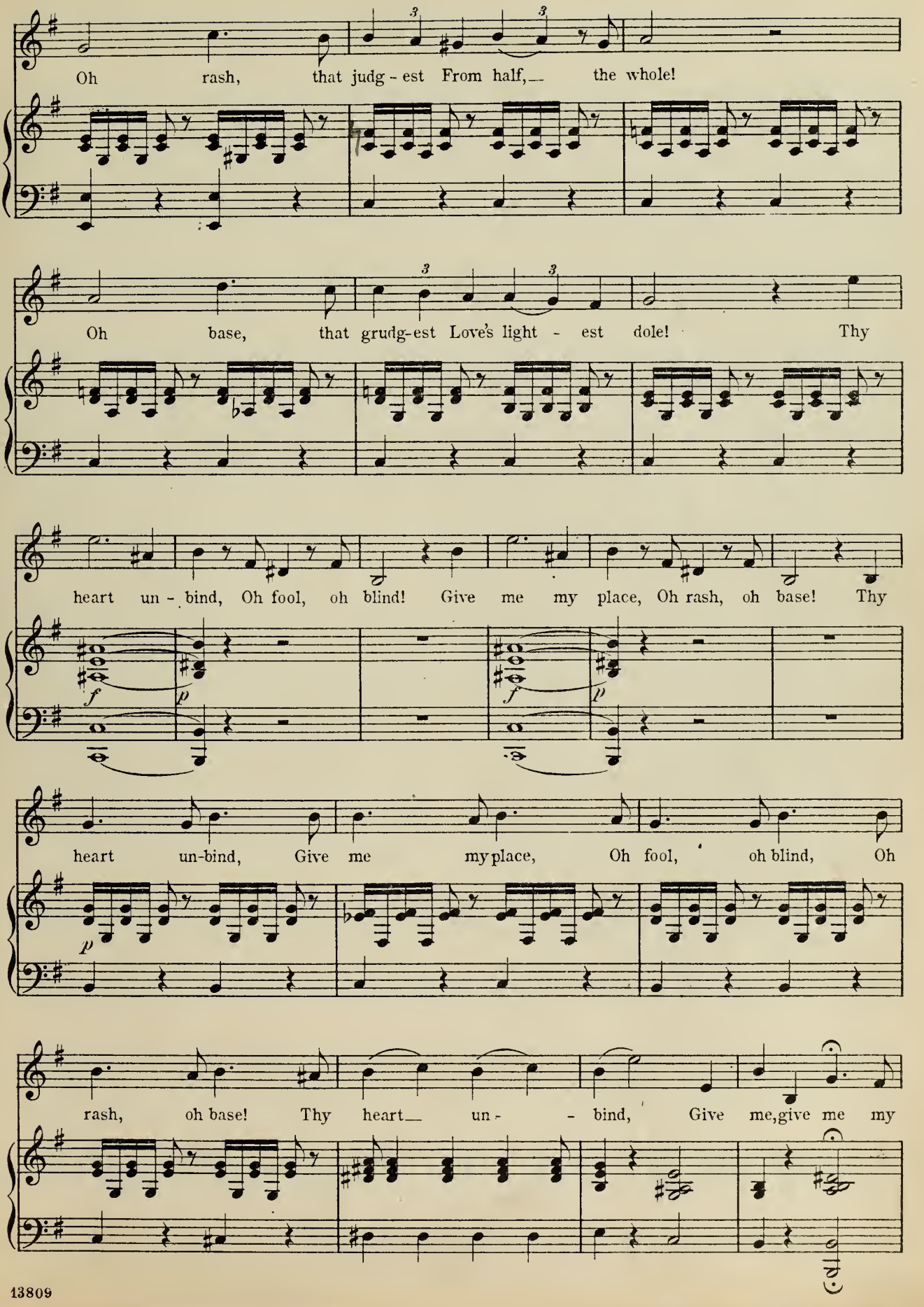

2
shout! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
reer! Laugh-ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh-ing song and mer - ry dance.
POOH-BAH, *Solo.*
As in three weeks you've got to die, If Ko-Ko tells us true, 'Twere emp-ty compli-ment to cry Long
life to Nan-ki-Pooh! But as you've got three weeks to live As fel-low ci-ti-zen, This toast with three times
cres - cen-
three we'll give "Long life, long life to you till
- - *do*
f
p

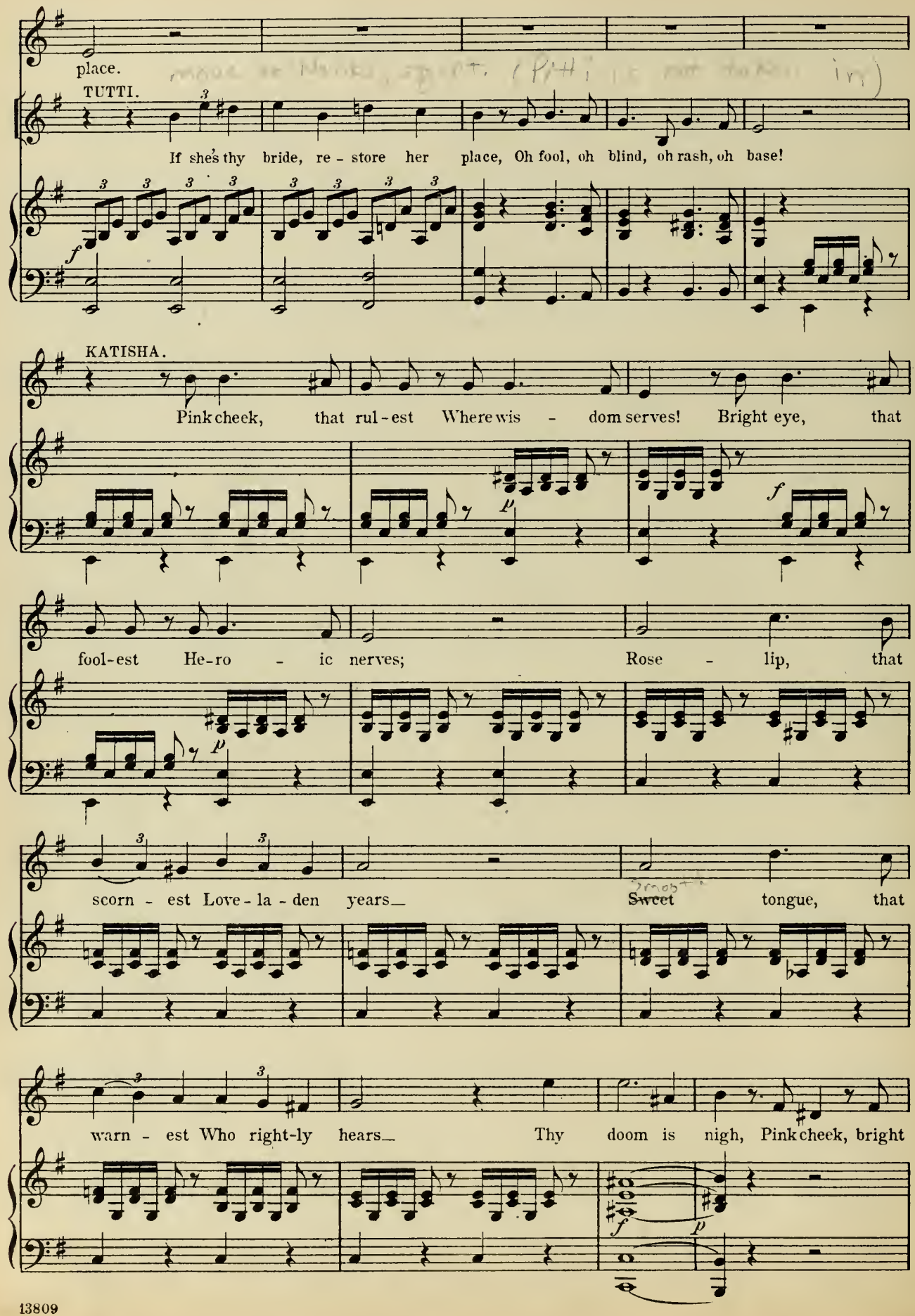
then!"
CHORUS. ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
May all good for-tune, all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
ff
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May you suc - ceed in
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have


do, in all, all you
all you do Long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
health and rich - es too, May you suc - ceed in all you do. Long life, long life to you till
do.
then!
then!
then!
then!
Recit. KATISHA.
Allegro agitato.
Your re-vels cease. Assist me
ff

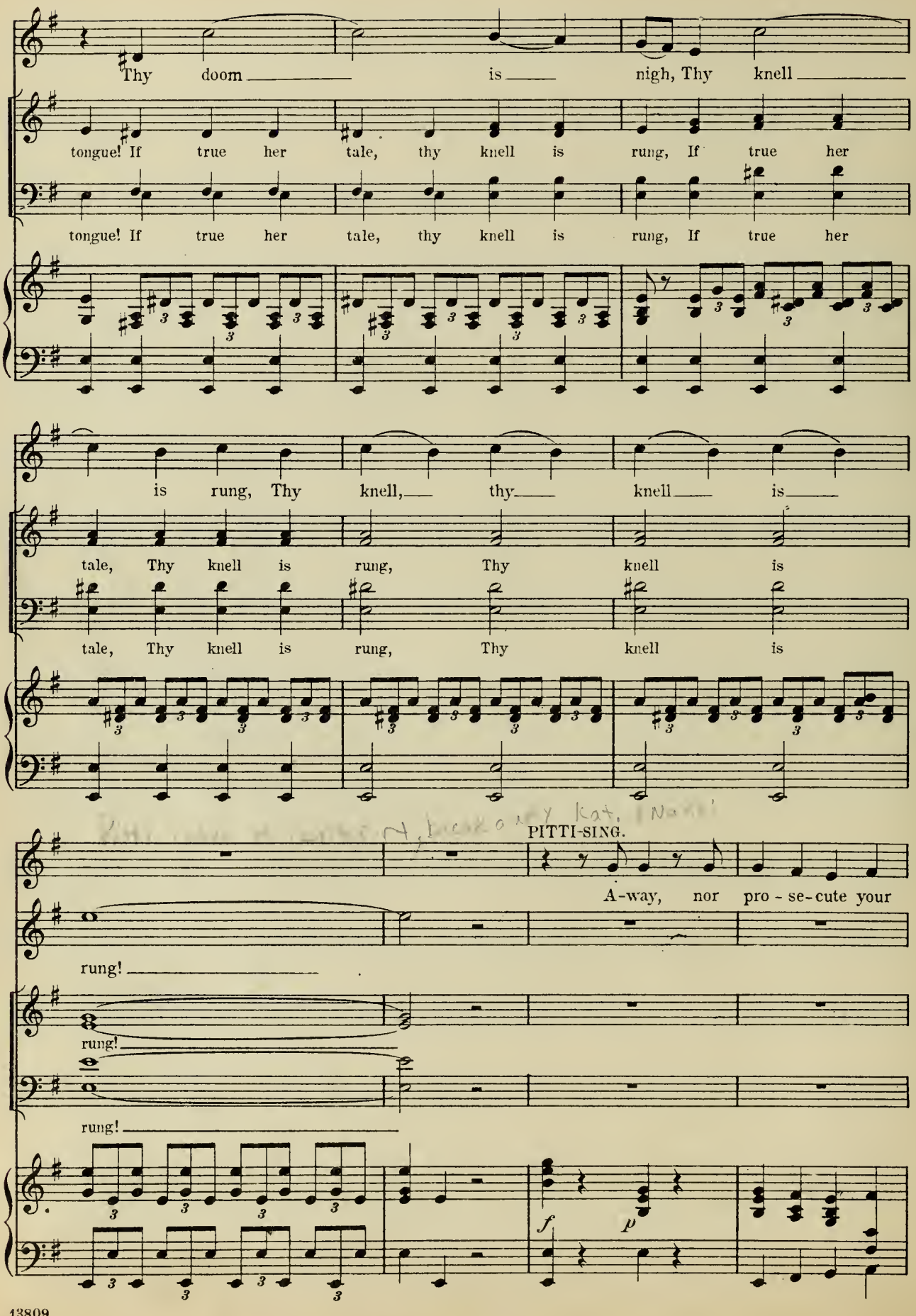

all of you!
I
f a tempo
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
f
Why who is this whose e - vil eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti - vi - ties?
f
Recic.
claim my per - jur'd lov-er Nan-ki Pooh!
Oh fool! to shun de-
f
fp
Recic.
lights_ that nev-er cloy!
Come back, oh, shallow fool, come back to
f
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
f
Go, leave thy dead-ly work un - done!
Recic.
p
f a tempo
fp

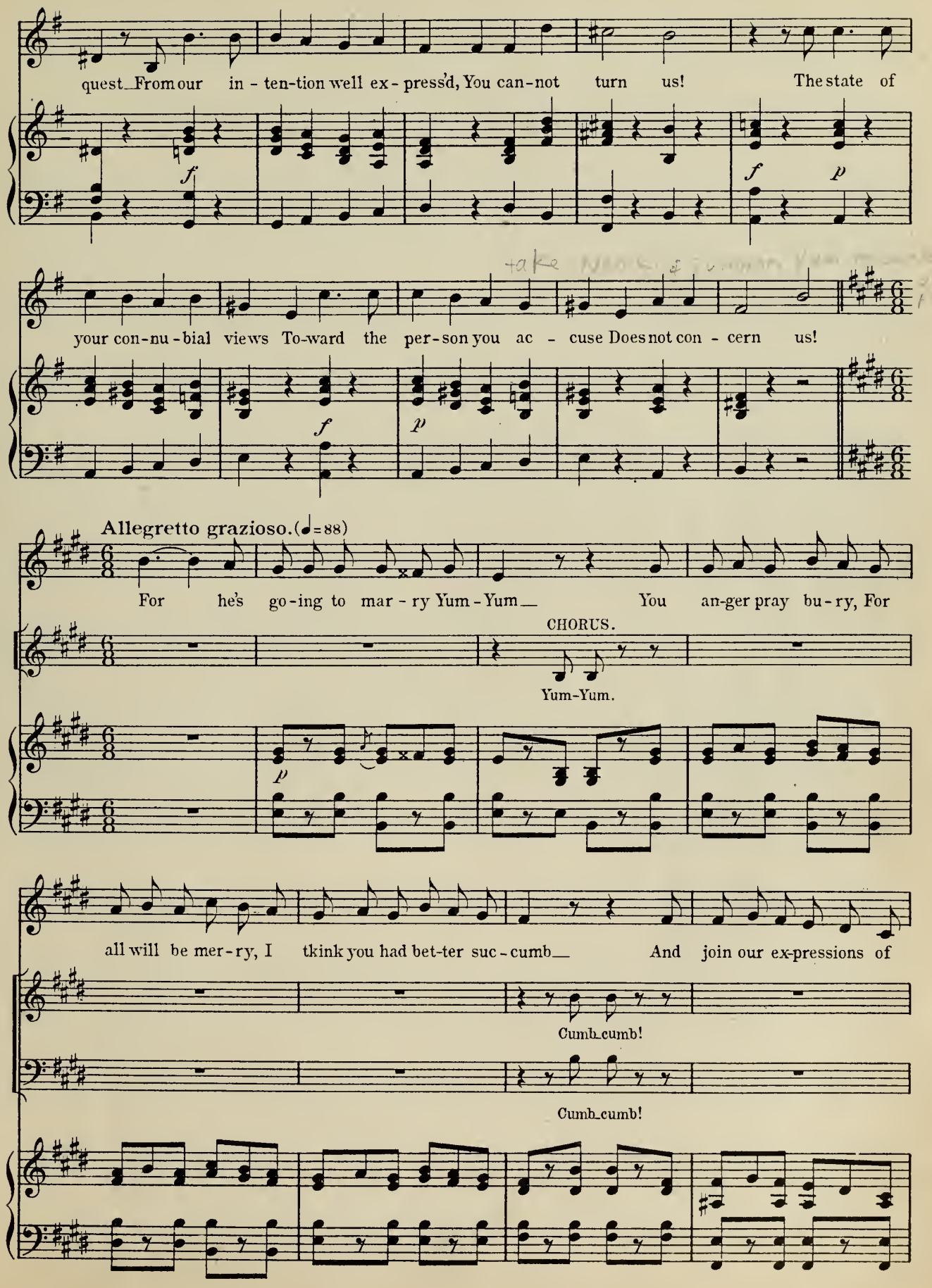

NANKI-POOH.
joy!
Ah! 'Tis Ka-ti-sha, The
A-way! a - way! ill - fa-vour'd one!
A-way! a - way! ill - fa-vour'd one!
f a tempo
dim.
p
KATISHA.
No! you shall not go, These arms shall thus en - fold you!
maid of whom I told you.
Allegro agitato.
Oh fool, that flee-est My hal - low'd
joys! Oh blind, that see - est No e - qui - poise!

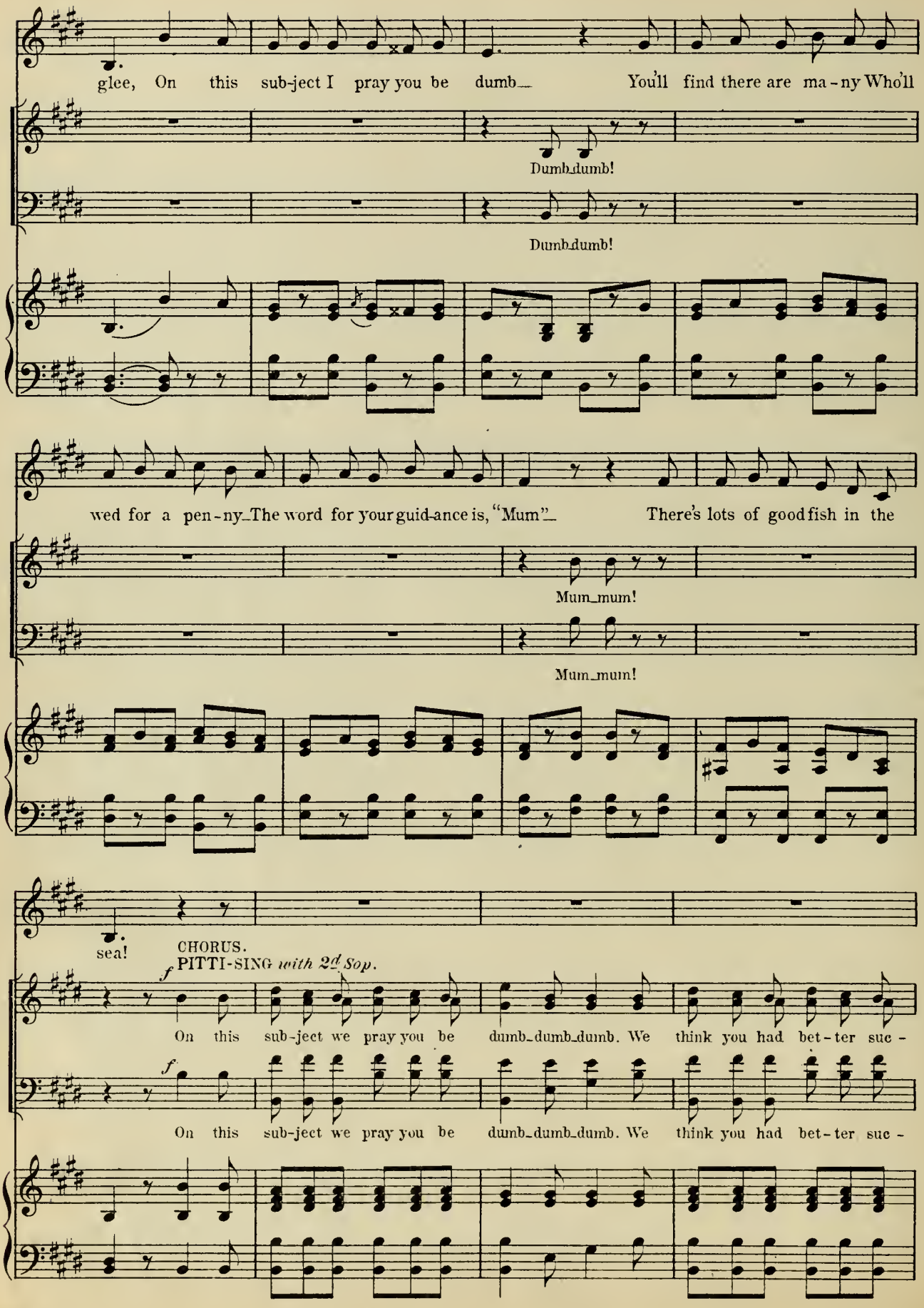

Oh rash, that judg - est From half, the whole!
Oh base, that grudg-est Love's light - est dole! Thy
heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give me my place, Oh rash, oh base! Thy
heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh fool, oh blind, Oh
rash, oh base! Thy heart un - - bind, Give me, give me my

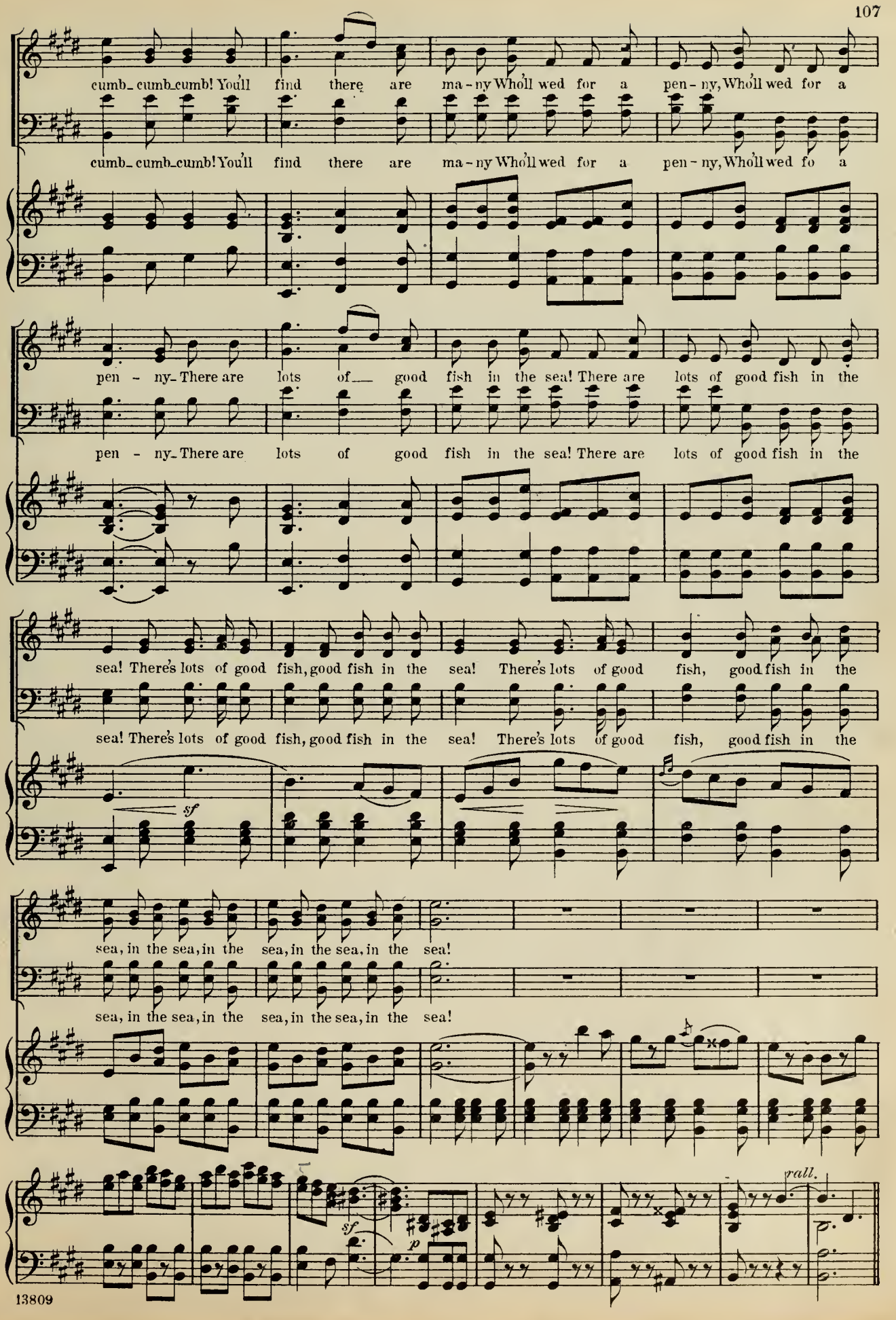

place.
TUTTI.
If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh base!
KATISHA.
Pink cheek, that rul - est Where wis - dom serves! Bright eye, that
fool-est He-ro - ic nerves; Rose - lip, that
scorn - est Love - la - den years_ Sweet tongue, that
warn - est Who right-ly hears_ Thy doom is nigh, Pink cheek, bright

eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose-lip, sweet tongue! Thy doom is nigh, Thy
knell is rung, Pink cheek bright eye, Rose-lip, sweet tongue! Thy
doom is nigh, Thy knell, thy knell is rung.
TUTTI.
If true her
If true her
tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, rose-lip, sweet
tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, rose-lip, sweet


Thy doom is nigh, Thy knell
tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her
tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is rung, If true her
is rung, Thy knell, thy knell is
tale, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell is
tale, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell is
PITTI-SING.
A-way, nor pro - se-cute your
rung!
rung!
rung!
f
p


quest From our in - ten-tion well ex - press'd, You can-not turn us! The state of
your con-nu-bial views To-ward the per-son you ac - cuse Does not con - cern us!
Allegretto grazioso. (♩=88)
For he's go-ing to mar - ry Yum - Yum You an-ger pray bu-ry, For
CHORUS.
Yum-Yum.
all will be mer-ry, I tkink you had bet-ter suc - cumb And join our ex-pressions of
Cumb-cumb!
Cumb-cumb!


glee, On this sub-ject I pray you be dumb— You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll
Dumb_dumb!
Dumb_dumb!
wed for a pen-ny_The word for your guid-ance is, "Mum"— There's lots of good fish in the
Mum_mum!
Mum_mum!
sea!
CHORUS.
f PITTI-SING with 2d Sop.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb_dumb_dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc-
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb_dumb_dumb. We think you had bet-ter suc-


cumb_cumb_cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll wed for a pen-ny, Who'll wed for a
cumb_cumb_cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny Who'll wed for a pen-ny, Who'll wed fo a
pen-ny_There are lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the
pen-ny_There are lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the
sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the
sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the
sf
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sf
p
rall.

KATISHA.
Andante.
The hour of glad-ness Is dead and gone; In si-lent sad-ness I live a-
lone! The hope I che-rish'd All life-less lies, And all has per-ish'd, all has
cresc.
pe-rish'd Save love, which ne-ver dies, Which ne-ver, ne-ver dies!
sempre f
Recit.
Oh,
Allegro agitato.
faithless one, this in-sult you shall rue!
In vain for mercy on your knees you'll
sue.
I'll tear the mask from your dis-guis-ing?
Allegro non troppo.

KATISHA.

Pre - pare your-self for news sur-pris-ing!

NANKI *(aside)*

Now comes the blow!

pp

Recit.

a tempo

No min-strel he, des-pite bra - va- do!

How foil my foe?

Ha!

f

p

He is the son of your—

ha! I know!

ff

O ni!

ff

O ni!

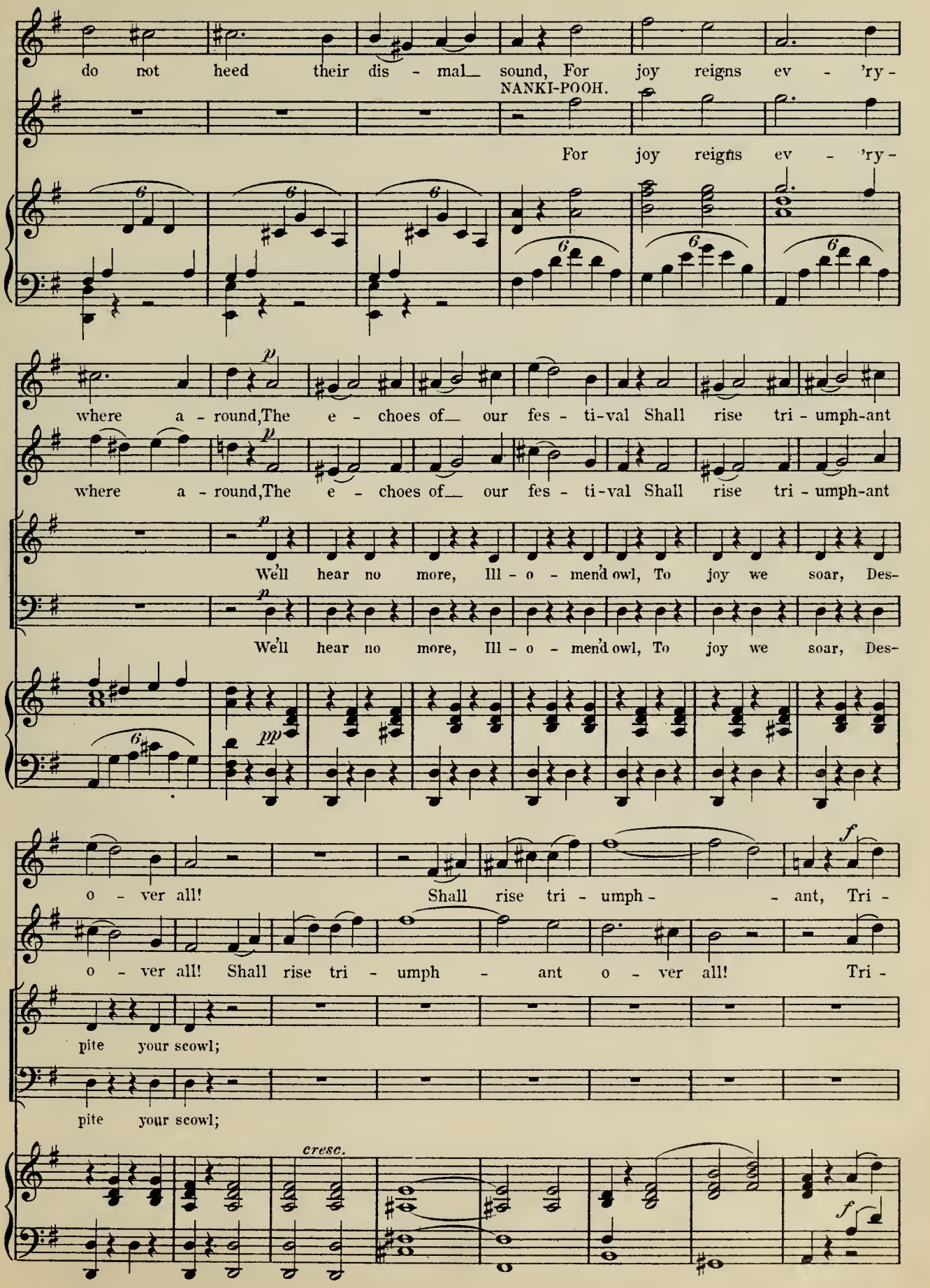
Meno mosso.

ff

Recit. KATISHA.
In vain you in-ter-rupt with this tor-na-do: He is the
bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to!
bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to!
on-ly son of your
Unis.
I'll spoil
O ni! bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to! O ni!
ff
Your gay gam-bo-do! He is the son
bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to!
O ni!
Of your
The son of your
bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to!
O ni! bik-ku-ri shak-ku-ri to!

O ni! bik - ku - ri shak-ku - ri to! O - ya, O - ya!
Allegro con brio.
f
KATISHA.
Ye tor-rents roar! Ye tem pests howl! Your wrath out - pour With an-gry
growl! Do ye your worst, my ven-geance call Shall rise tri-umph-ant o - ver all!
TUTTI.
We'll hear no
più f
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des-pite your scowl; The e - choes of our fes - ti -
KATISHA.
Pre - pare for woe, Ye
val Shall rise tri-umph - ant o - ver all!
meno f

haugh-ty— lords, At once I— go Mi - ka - do - wards.
TUTTI.
A -
piuf
way you go, Col - lect— your— hoardes; Pro - claim your
YUM-YUM.
p
We do not heed their
woe In dis - mal— chords;
p
dis - mal— sound,
NANKI-POOH
We
For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round.


do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
NANKI-POOH.
For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
where a - round, The e - choes of our fes - ti-val Shall rise tri - umph-ant
where a - round, The e - choes of our fes - ti-val Shall rise tri - umph-ant
We'll hear no more, Ill - o - mend owl, To joy we soar, Des-
We'll hear no more, Ill - o - mend owl, To joy we soar, Des-
o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant, Tri -
o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Tri -
pite your scowl;
pite your scowl;
cresc.

KATISHA.

My

umph-ant o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!

umph-ant o - ver all! Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!

To joy we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.

To joy we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl.

wrongs with ven - geance will be crown'd!

TUTTI.

ff

We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

cresc.

ff

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis - mal sound, For

KATISHA.

My wrongs with ven - geance will be

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis-mal

joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We do not heed their dis-mal

crown'd! My wrongs with ven - - - geance shall be

sound, For joy reigns ev - - - 'ry - - where a -

sound, For joy reigns ev - - - 'ry - - where a -

crown'd!

round!

round!

END OF ACT I

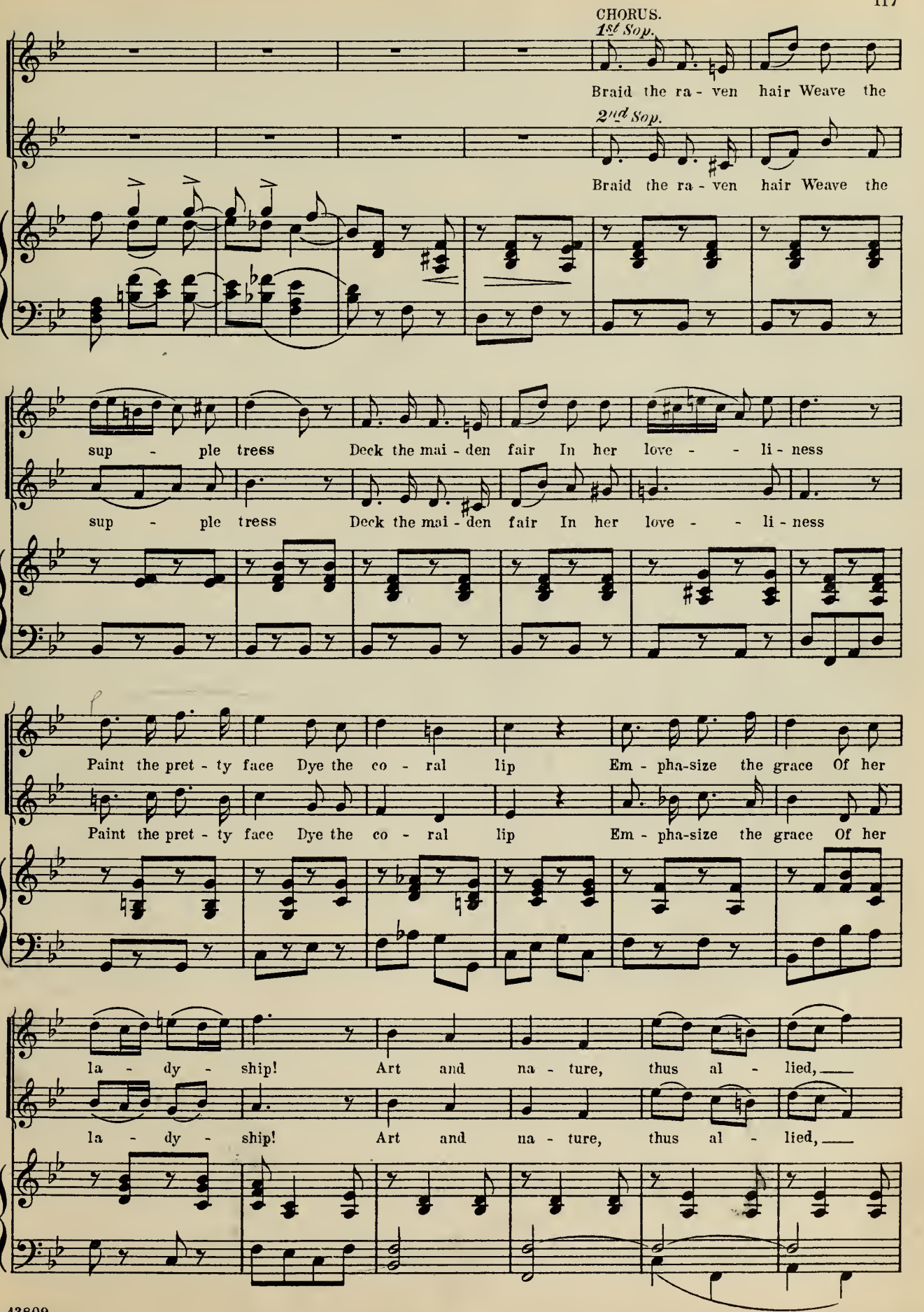
ACT II.

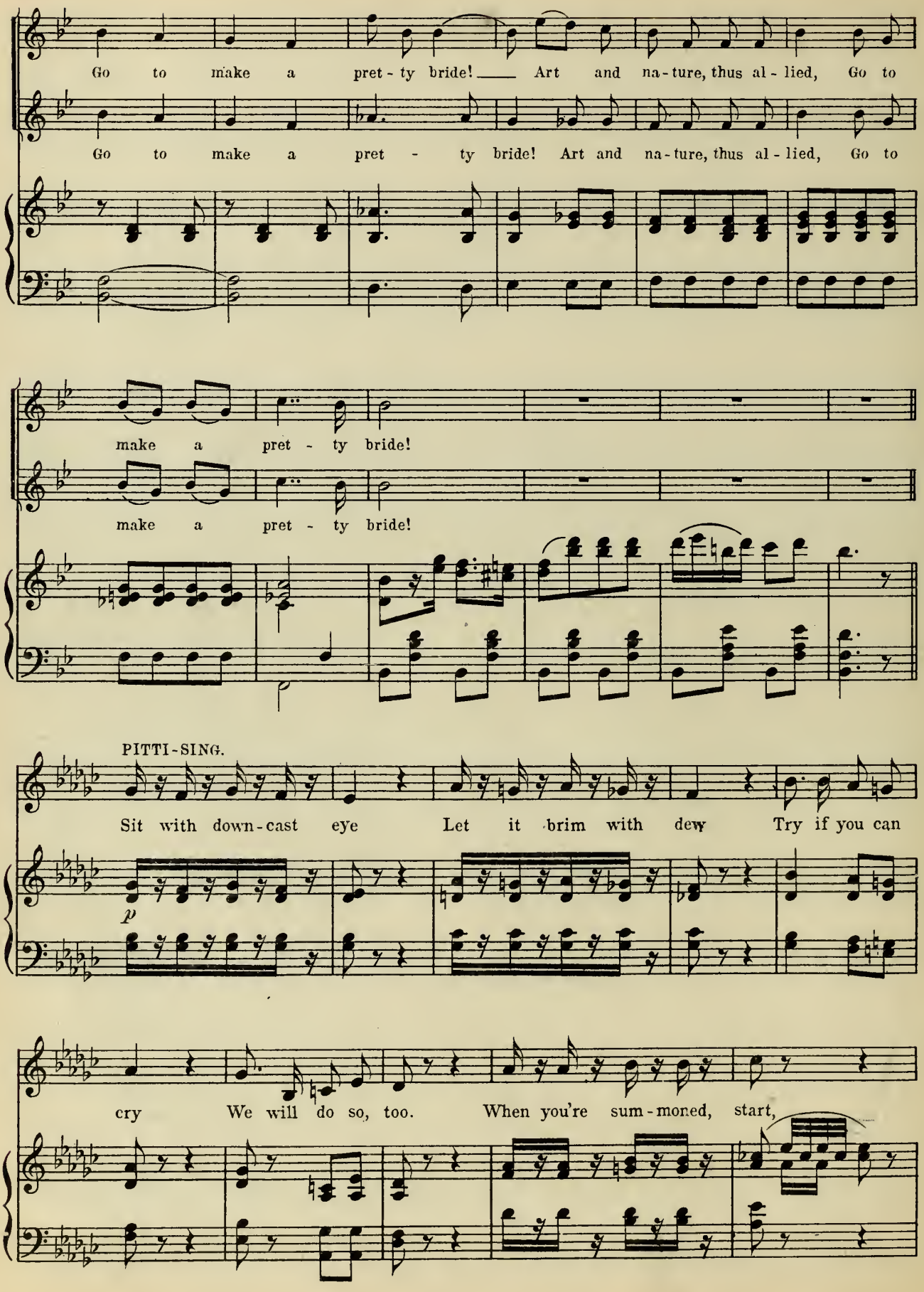
Solo.

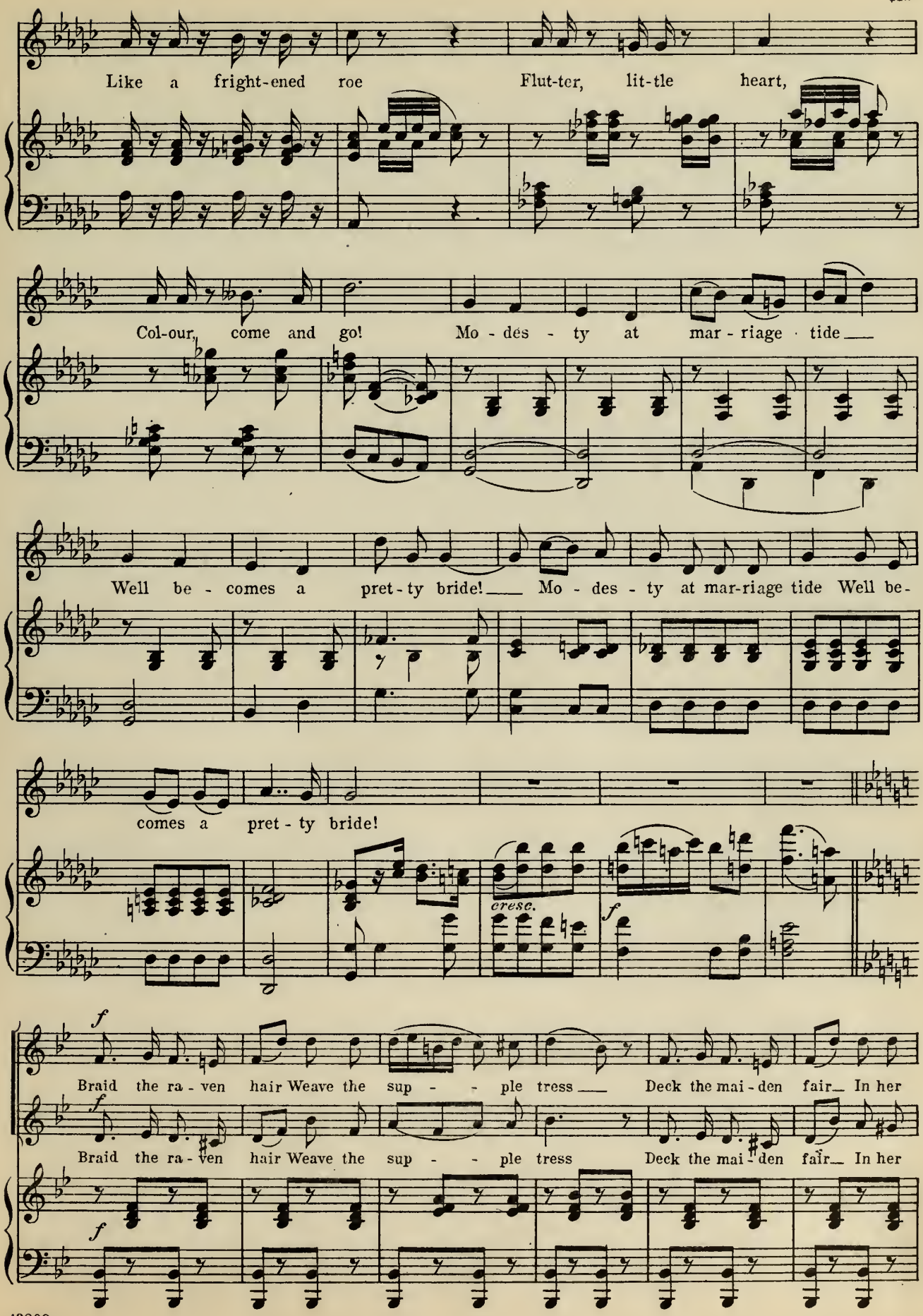
(PITTI-SING, AND CHORUS OF GIRLS.)

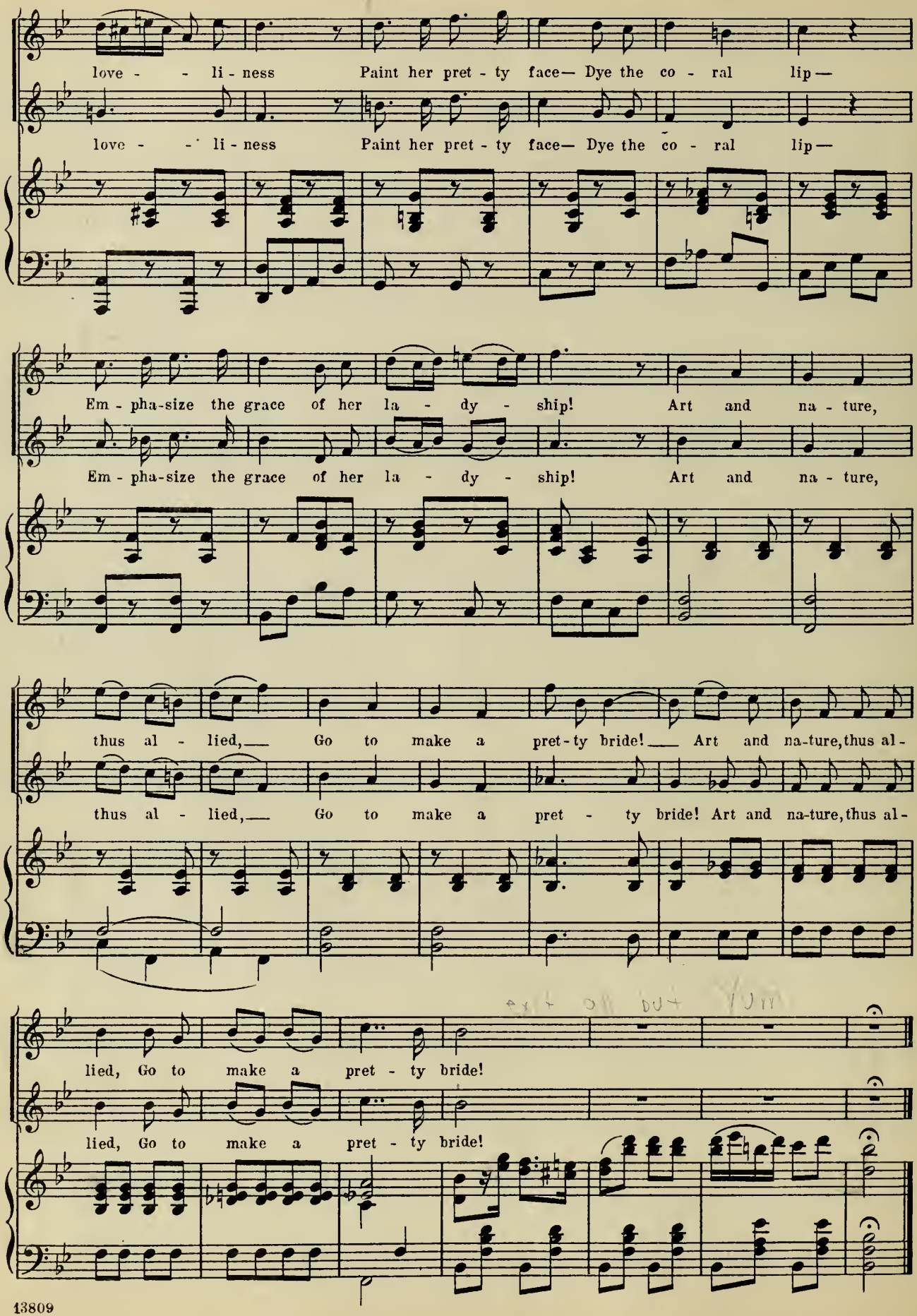
No 1.

Allegretto grazioso. ♩. = 72.


CHORUS.
1st Sop.
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the
2nd Sop.
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the
sup - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her love - - li - ness
sup - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her love - - li - ness
Paint the pret - ty face Dye the co - ral lip Em - pha-size the grace Of her
Paint the pret - ty face Dye the co - ral lip Em - pha-size the grace Of her
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,
la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied,


Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride!
make a pret - ty bride!
PITTI-SING.
Sit with down-cast eye Let it brim with dew Try if you can
p
cry We will do so, too. When you're sum-moned, start,


Like a fright-ened roe Flut-ter, lit-tle heart,
Col-our, come and go! Mo - des - ty at mar - riage · tide
Well be - comes a pret-ty bride! Mo - des - ty at mar-riage tide Well be-
comes a pret - ty bride!
cresc.
f
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the sup - - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her
Braid the ra - ven hair Weave the sup - - ple tress Deck the mai - den fair In her

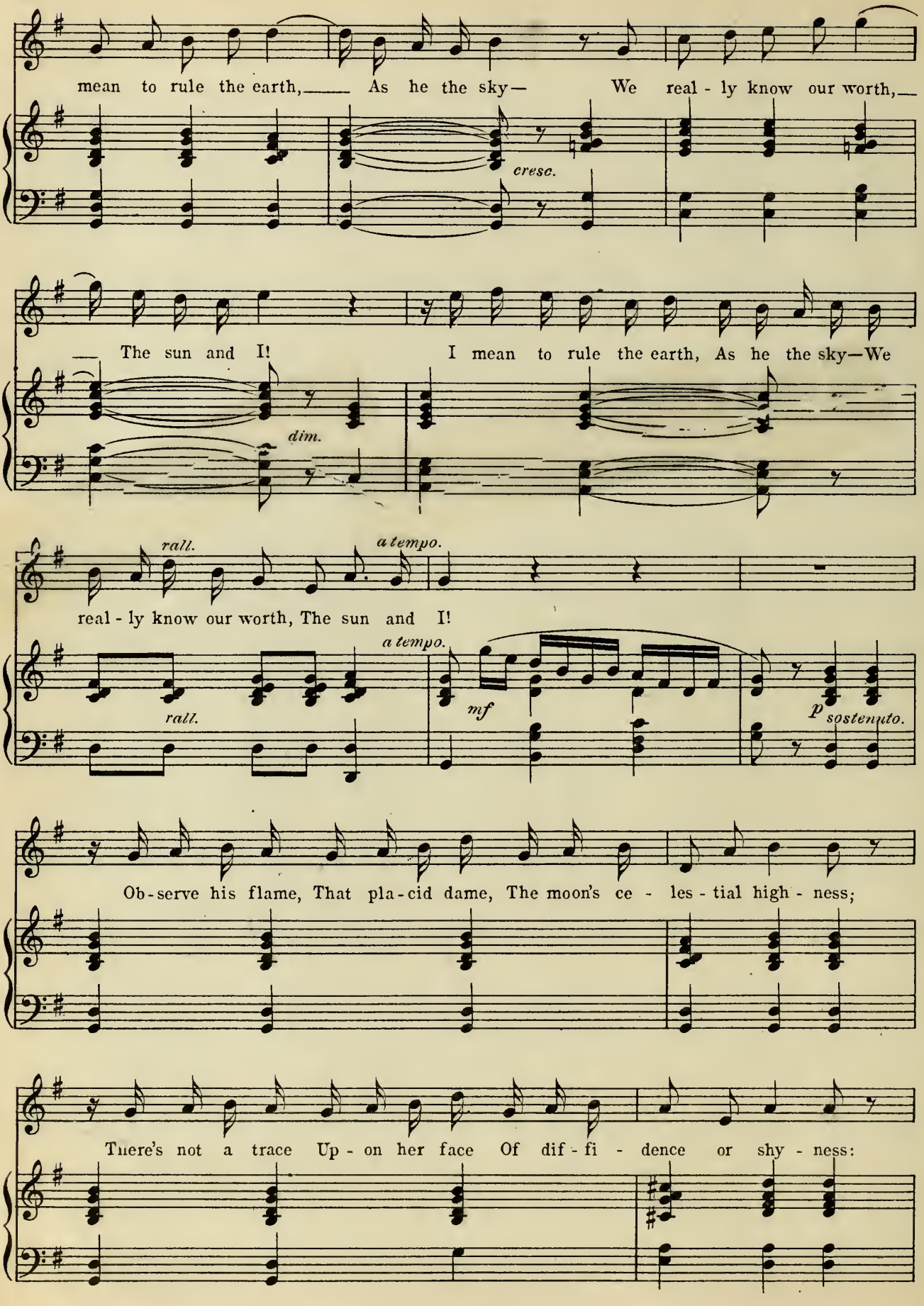

love - - li - ness Paint her pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip—
love - - li - ness Paint her pret - ty face— Dye the co - ral lip—
Em - pha-size the grace of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture,
Em - pha-size the grace of her la - dy - ship! Art and na - ture,
thus al - lied,___ Go to make a pret-ty bride!___ Art and na-ture,thus al-
thus al - lied,___ Go to make a pret - ty bride! Art and na-ture,thus al-
lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!

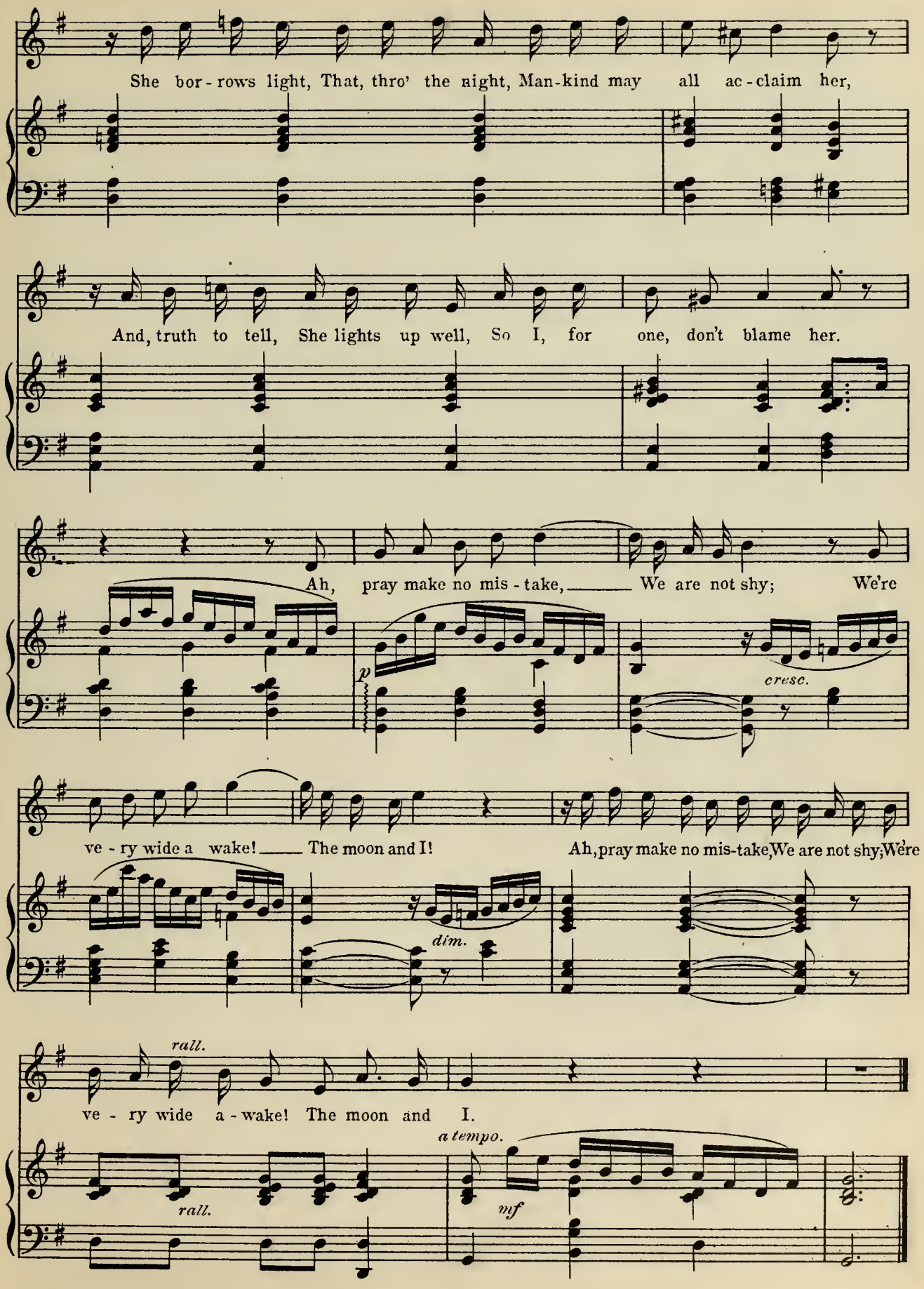
Song.

(YUM-YUM.)

No 2.

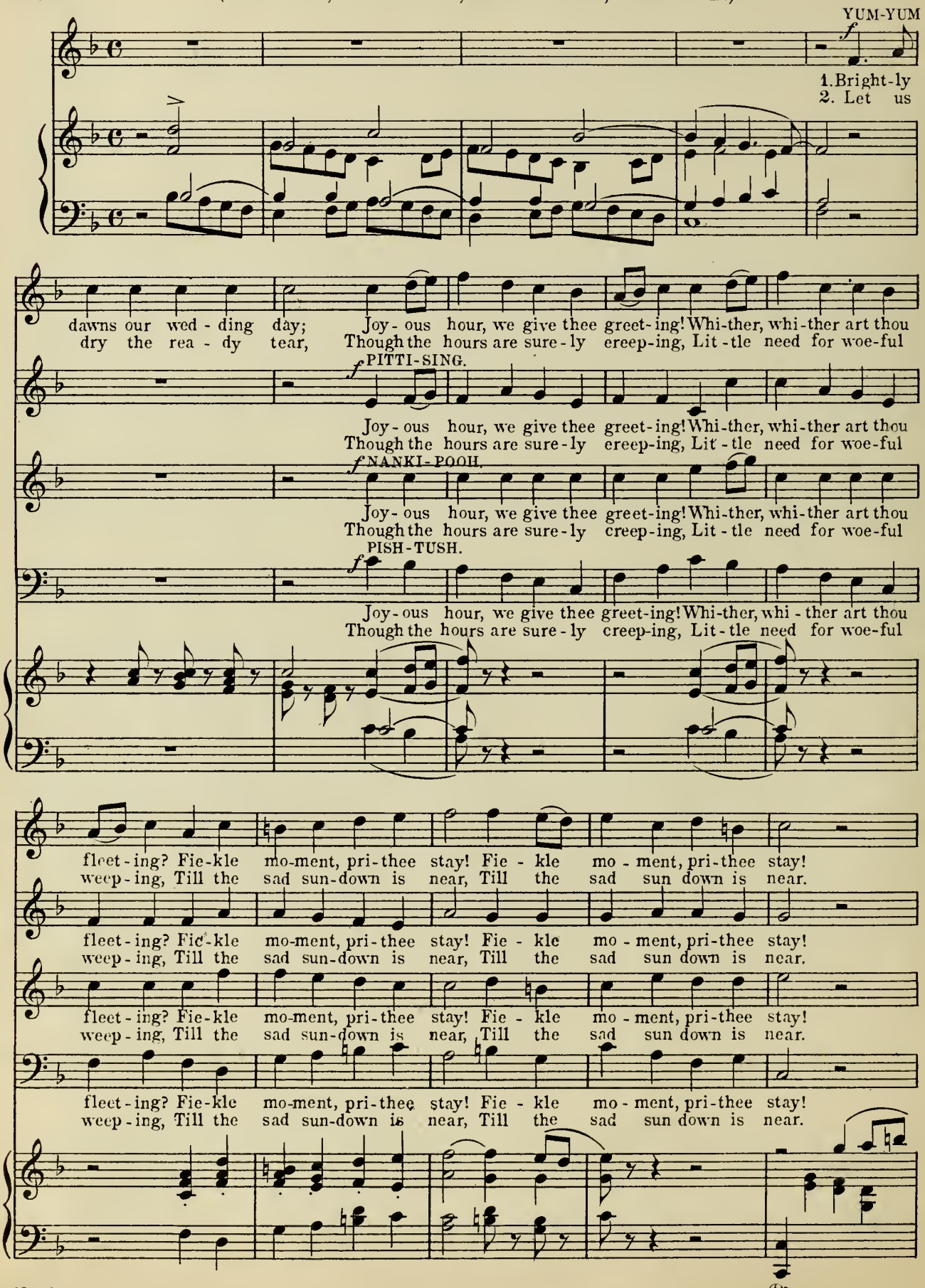
Andante commodo.
The sun, whose rays Are all a-blaze With e-ver
mf
p sostenuto.
liv-ing glo-ry, Does not de-ny His ma-jes-ty— He scorns to tell a sto-ry!
He don't ex-claim "I blush for shame, So kind-ly be in-dul-gent!"
But, fierce and bold, In fie-ry gold, He glo-ries all ef-ful-gent!

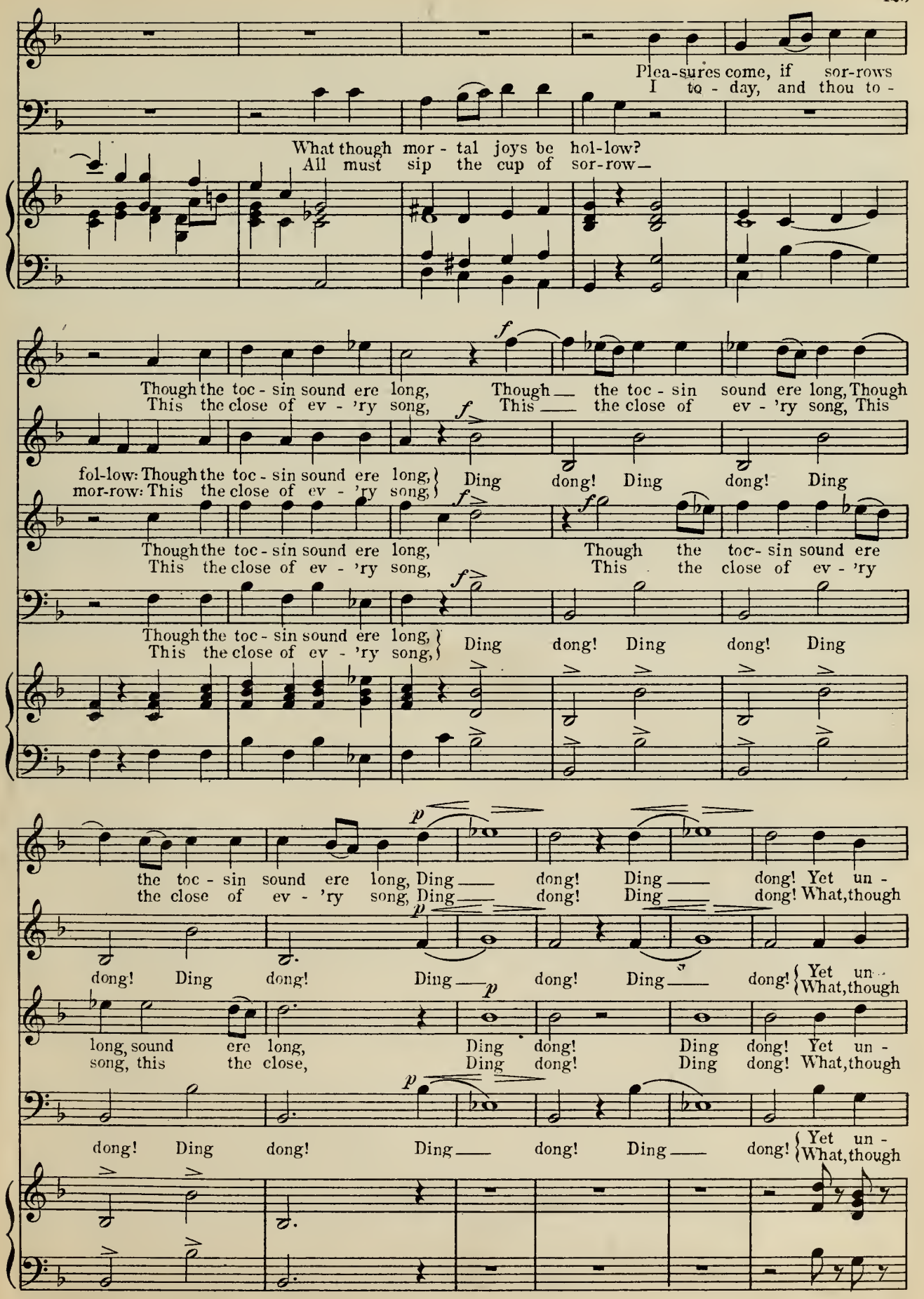

mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth,
cresc.
The sun and I! I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky—We
dim.
rall.
a tempo.
real - ly know our worth, The sun and I!
rall.
a tempo.
mf
p sostenuto.
Ob - serve his flame, That pla - cid dame, The moon's ce - les - tial high - ness;
There's not a trace Up - on her face Of dif - fi - dence or shy - ness:

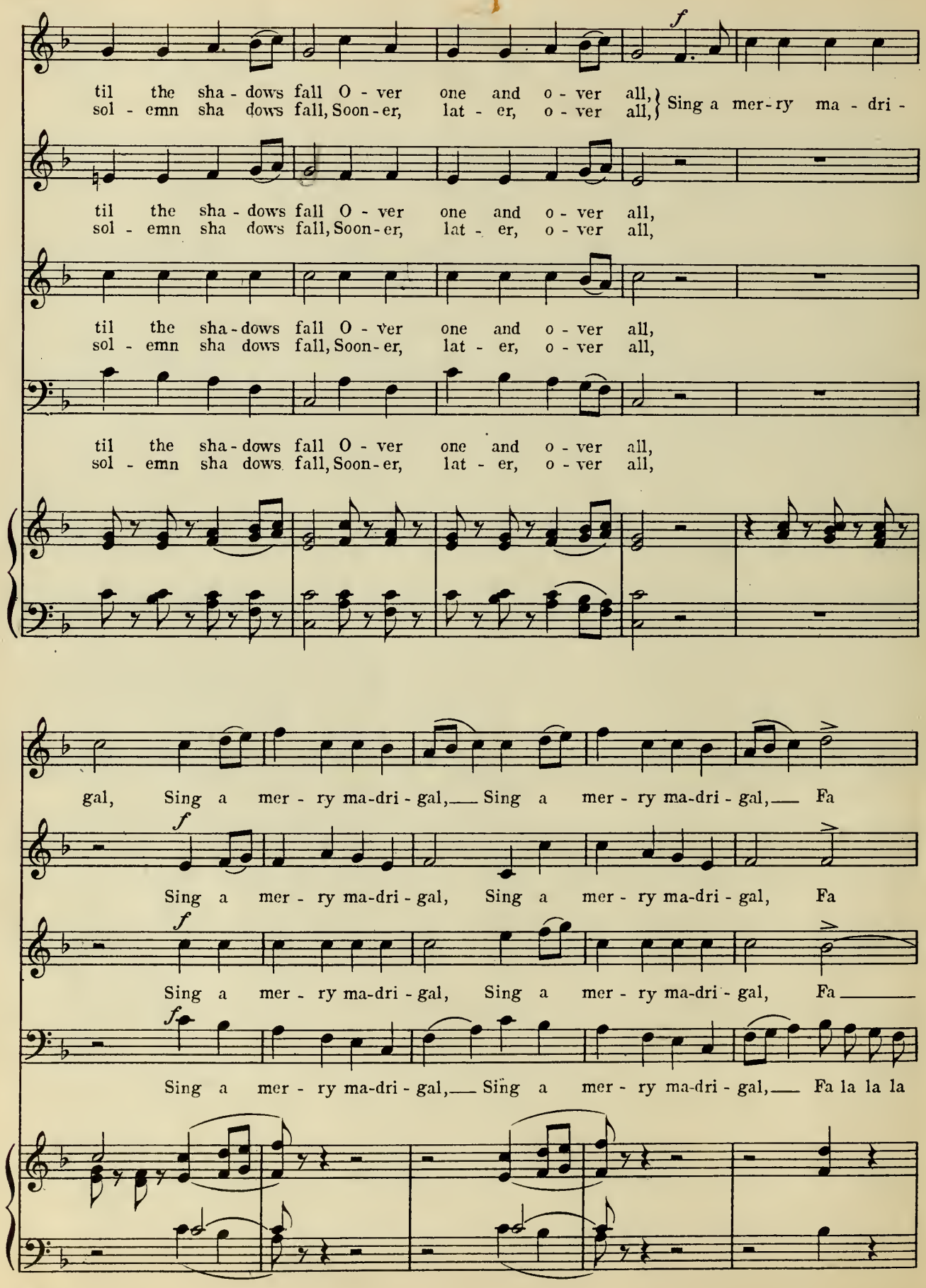

She bor - rows light, That, thro' the night, Man-kind may all ac - claim her,
And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her.
Ah, pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're
p
cresc.
ve - ry wide a wake! The moon and I! Ah, pray make no mis-take, We are not shy; We're
dim.
rall.
ve - ry wide a - wake! The moon and I.
rall.
a tempo.
mf

Madrigal.

No 3. (YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, NANKI-POOH, PISH-TUSH.)




Plea-sures come, if sor-rows
I to - day, and thou to -
What though mor - tal joys be hol-low?
All must sip the cup of sor-row—
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Though
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This the close of ev - 'ry song, This
fol-low: Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
mor-row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Though the toc- sin sound ere
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This the close of ev - 'ry
Though the toc - sin sound ere long, Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
the toc - sin sound ere long, Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
What, though
long, sound ere long, Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
song, this the close, Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un -
What, though

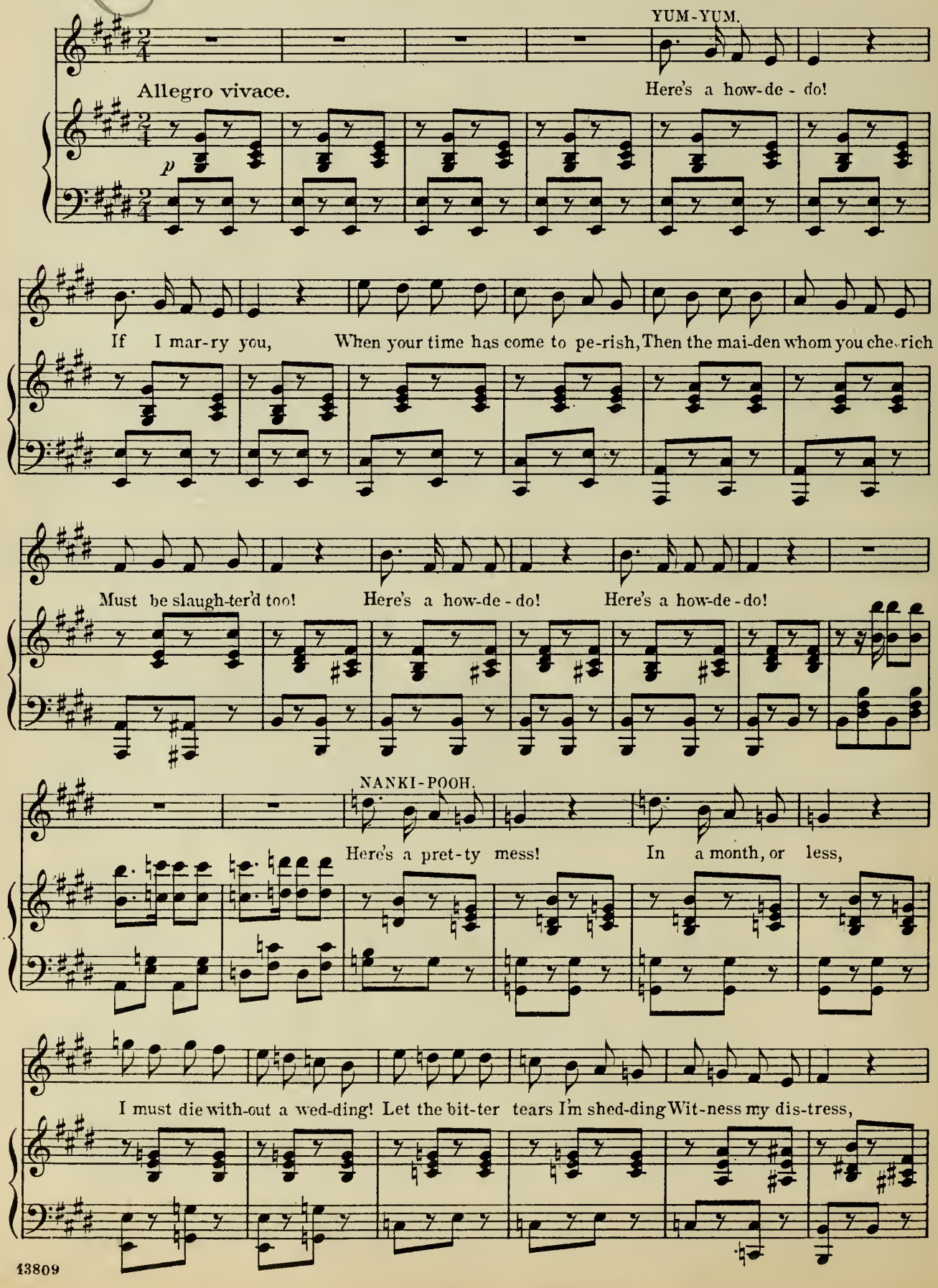

til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -
til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
til the sha - dows fall O - ver one and o - ver all,
sol - emn sha dows fall, Soon - er, lat - er, o - ver all,
gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa
Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa
Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa
Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Sing a mer - ry ma-dri - gal, Fa la la la

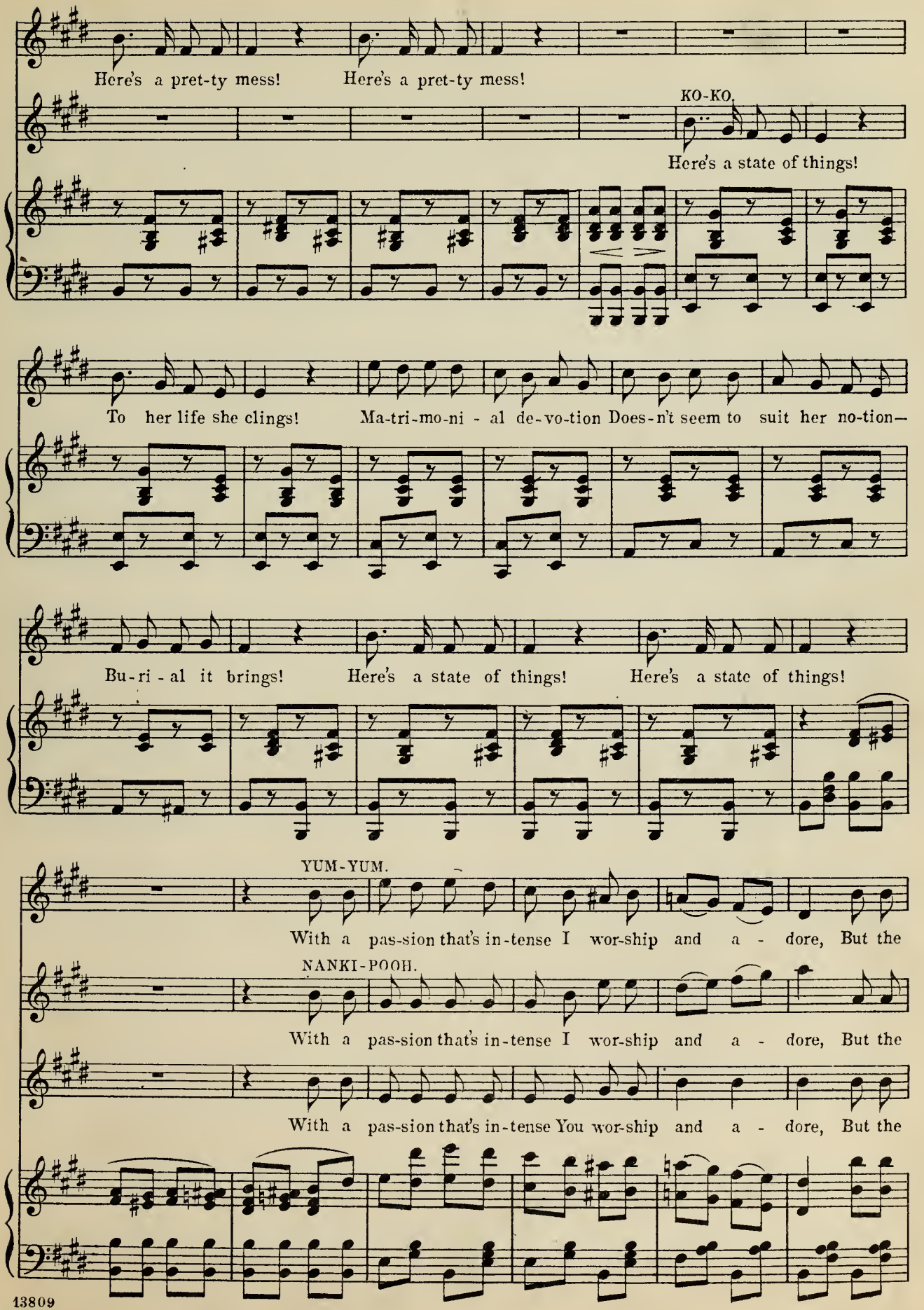
ff
la, Fa la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la
la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa
dim.
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, la la la la, Fa la, Fa
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
p
dim.
1.
2.
Fine.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la. la.
la la la, Fa la Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la. la.
la la la, Fa la Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la. la.
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la. la.
Fine.

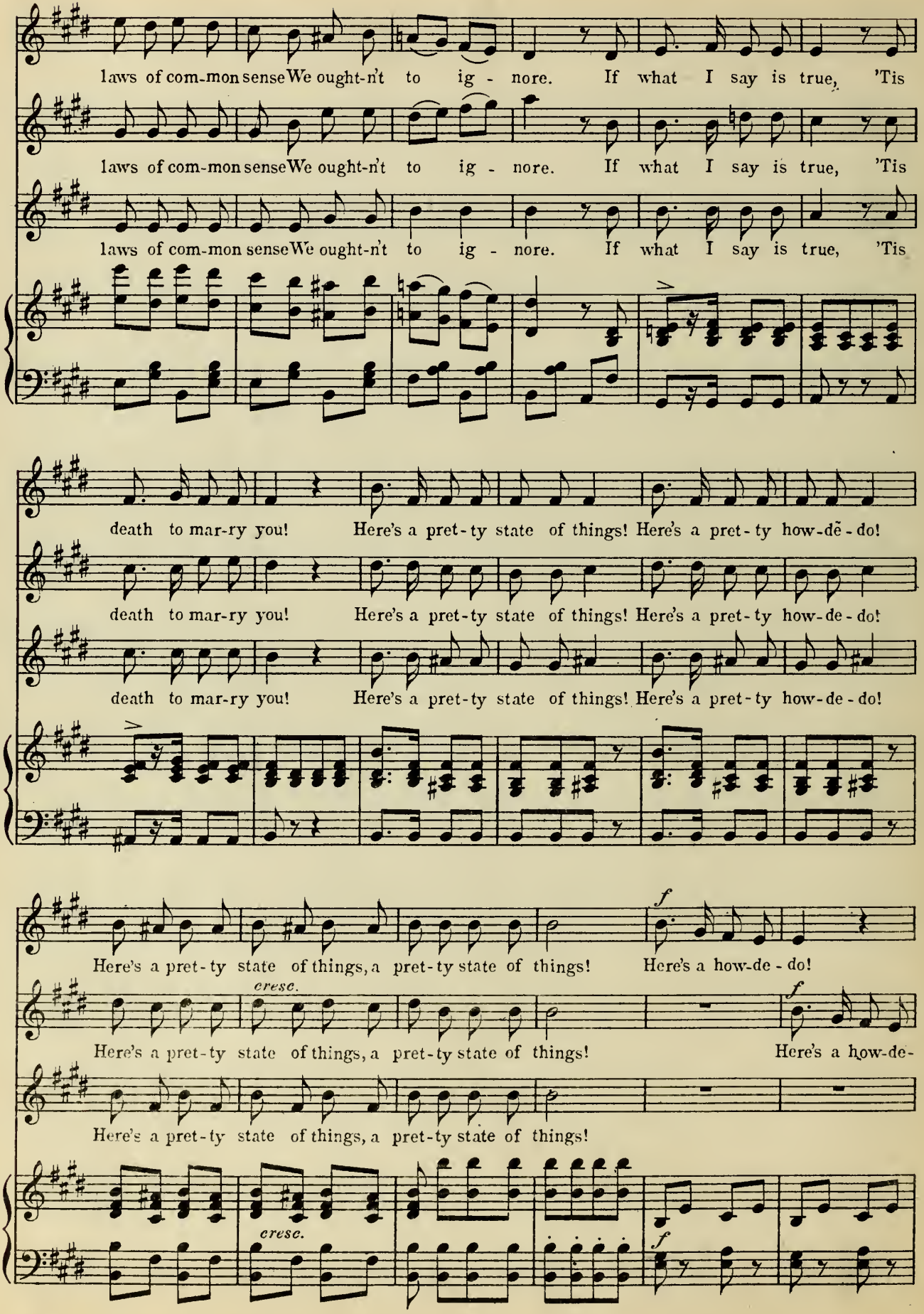
13809

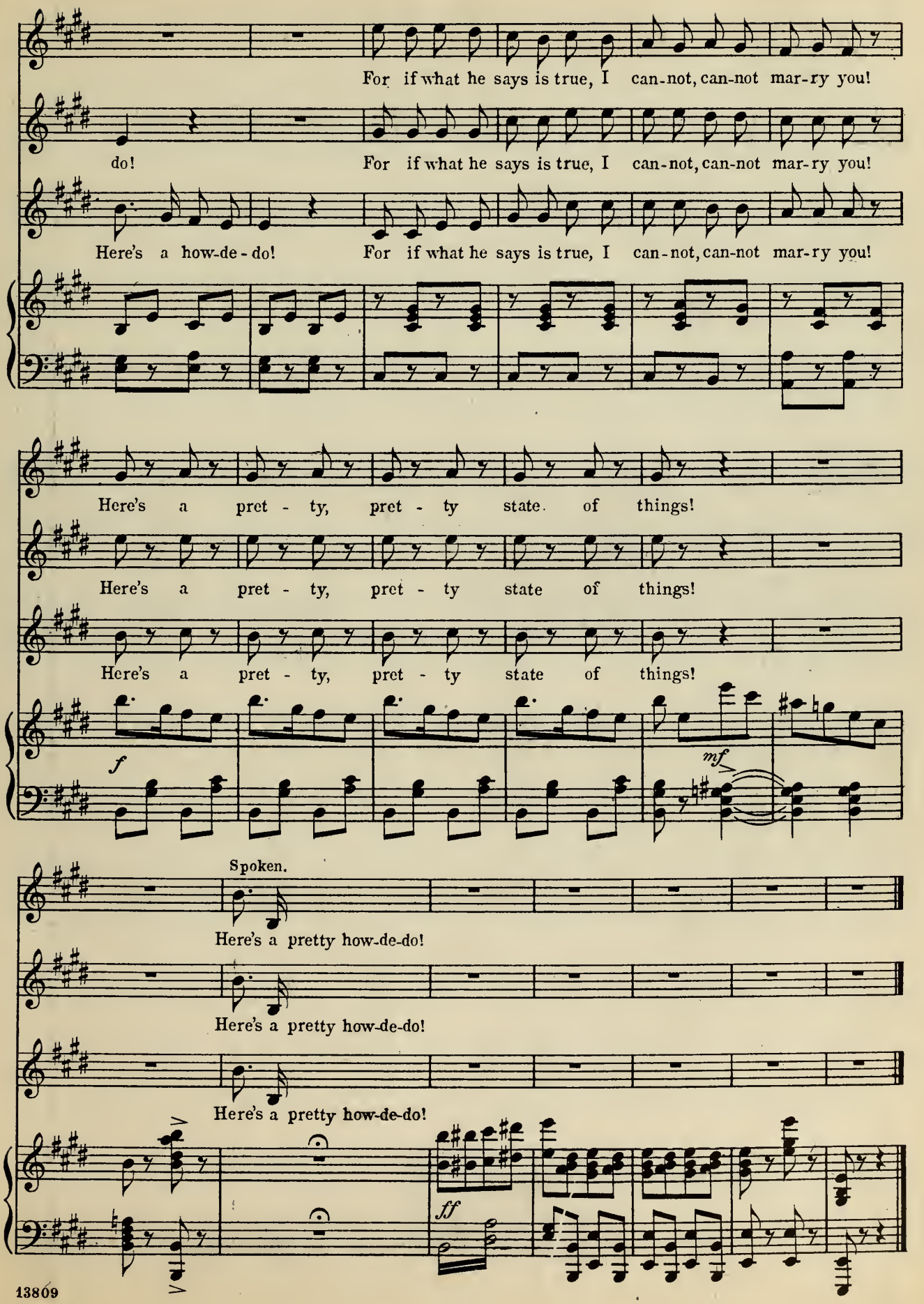
No. 4. Trio.

(YUM-YUM, NANKI-POOH, AND KO-KO.)


YUM-YUM.
Allegro vivace.
Here's a how-de - do!
p
If I mar-ry you, When your time has come to pe-rish, Then the mai-den whom you che-rish
Must be slaugh-ter'd too! Here's a how-de - do! Here's a how-de - do!
NANKI-POOH.
Here's a pret-ty mess! In a month, or less,
I must die with-out a wed-ding! Let the bit-ter tears I'm shed-ding Wit-ness my dis-tress,


Here's a pret-ty mess! Here's a pret-ty mess!
KO-KO.
Here's a state of things!
To her life she clings! Ma-tri-mo-ni - al de-vo-tion Does-n't seem to suit her no-tion—
Bu-ri - al it brings! Here's a state of things! Here's a state of things!
YUM-YUM.
With a pas-sion that's in-tense I wor-ship and a - dore, But the
NANKI-POOH.
With a pas-sion that's in-tense I wor-ship and a - dore, But the
With a pas-sion that's in-tense You wor-ship and a - dore, But the

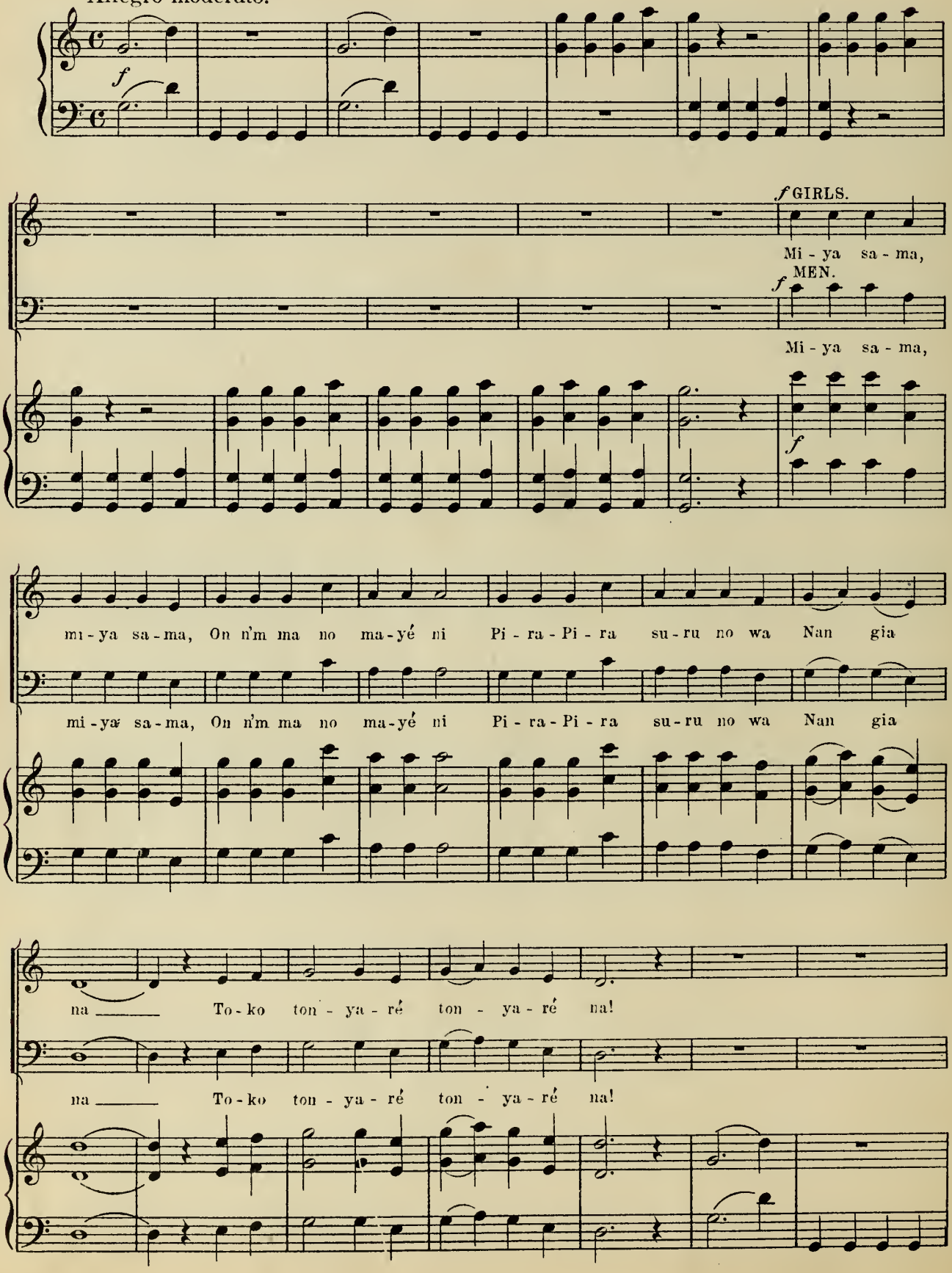

laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
laws of com-mon sense We ought-n't to ig - nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-dē-do!
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
death to mar-ry you! Here's a pret-ty state of things! Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things! Here's a how-de-do!
cresc.
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things! Here's a how-de-
Here's a pret-ty state of things, a pret-ty state of things!
cresc.


For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
do!
For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
Here's a how-de-do!
For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
Here's a pret - ty, pret - ty state of things!
f
mf
Spoken.
Here's a pretty how-de-do!
Here's a pretty how-de-do!
Here's a pretty how-de-do!
ff

Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.

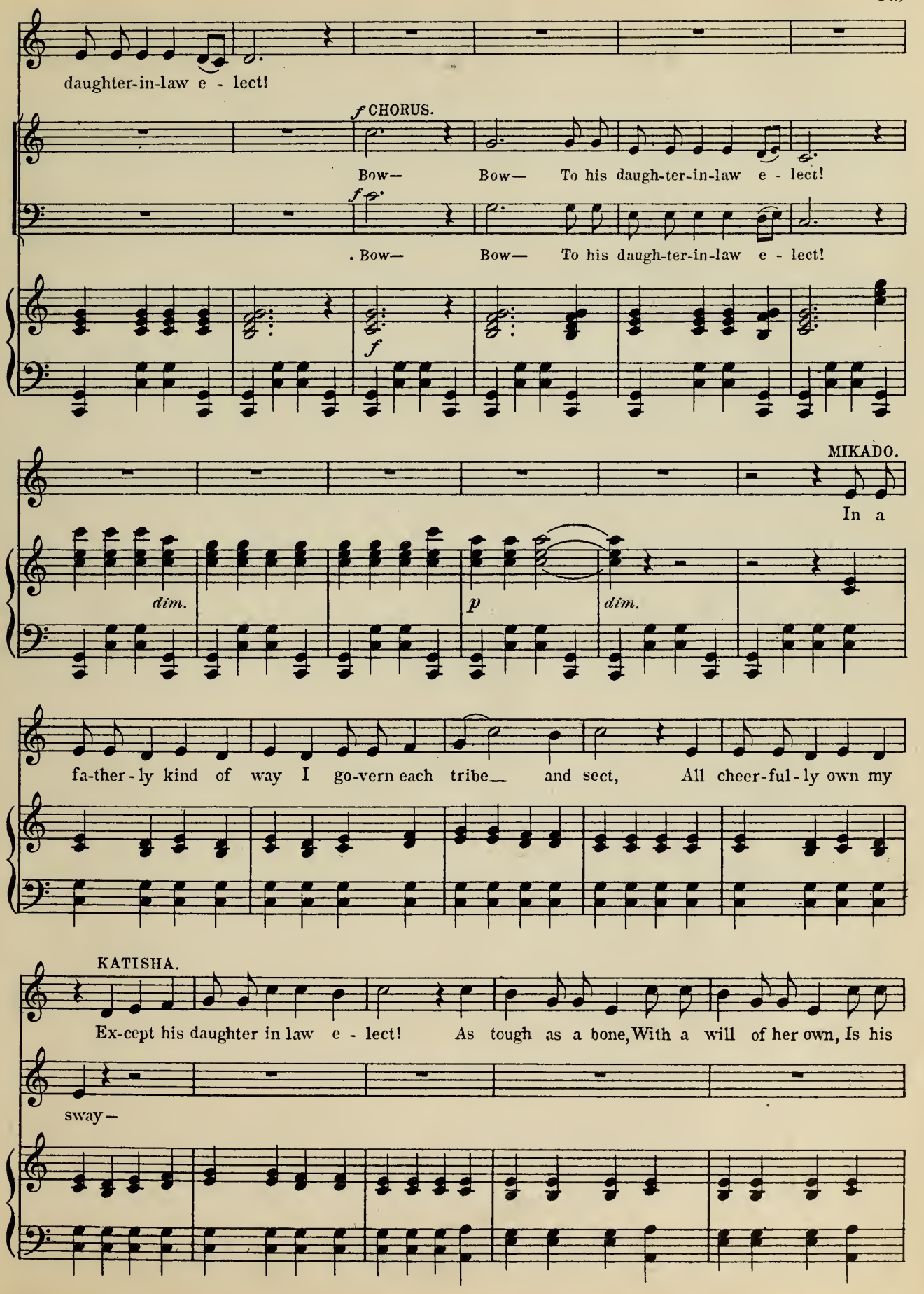
No. 5.

Allegro moderato.


f
f GIRLS.
Mi - ya sa - ma,
f MEN.
Mi - ya sa - ma,
f
mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa Nan gia
mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa Nan gia
na To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré na!
na To - ko ton - ya - ré ton - ya - ré na!

Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma,
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma,
On-n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa Nan - gia na ___ To-ko
On-n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa Nan - gia na ___ To-ko
ton - ya-ré ton - ya-ré na!
ton - ya-ré ton - ya-ré na!
f
MIKADO.
From ev-'ry kind of
p

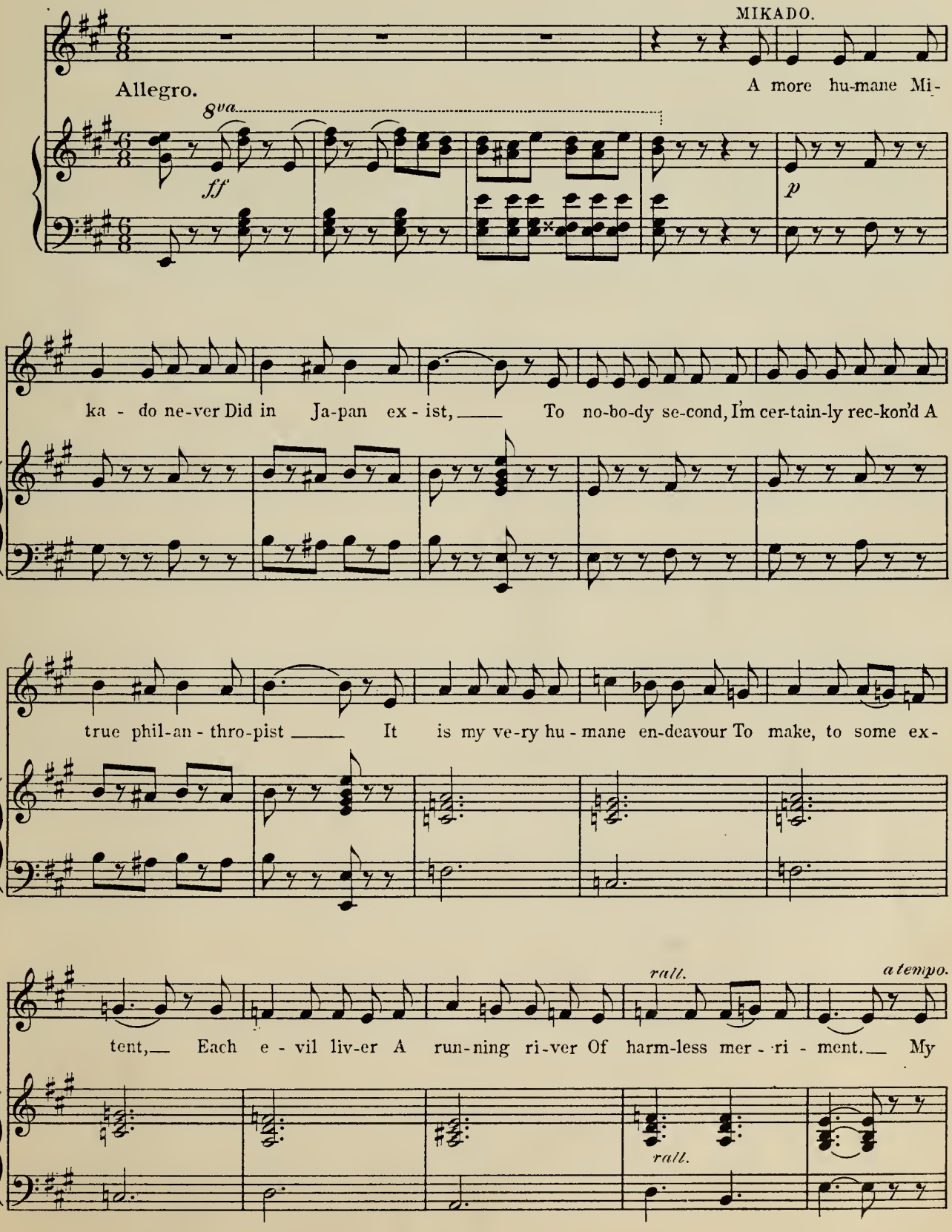
KATISHA.
And I'm his daughter-in-law e -
man O-be-dience I___ ex-pect; I'm the Em-p'ror of Ja-pan
lect! He'll mar-ry his son (He's on-ly got one) To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
My
But they're no-thing at all, com-
mo-rals have been de-clar'd Par-ti-cu-lar-ly cor-rect;
par'd With those of his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect! Bow— Bow— To his

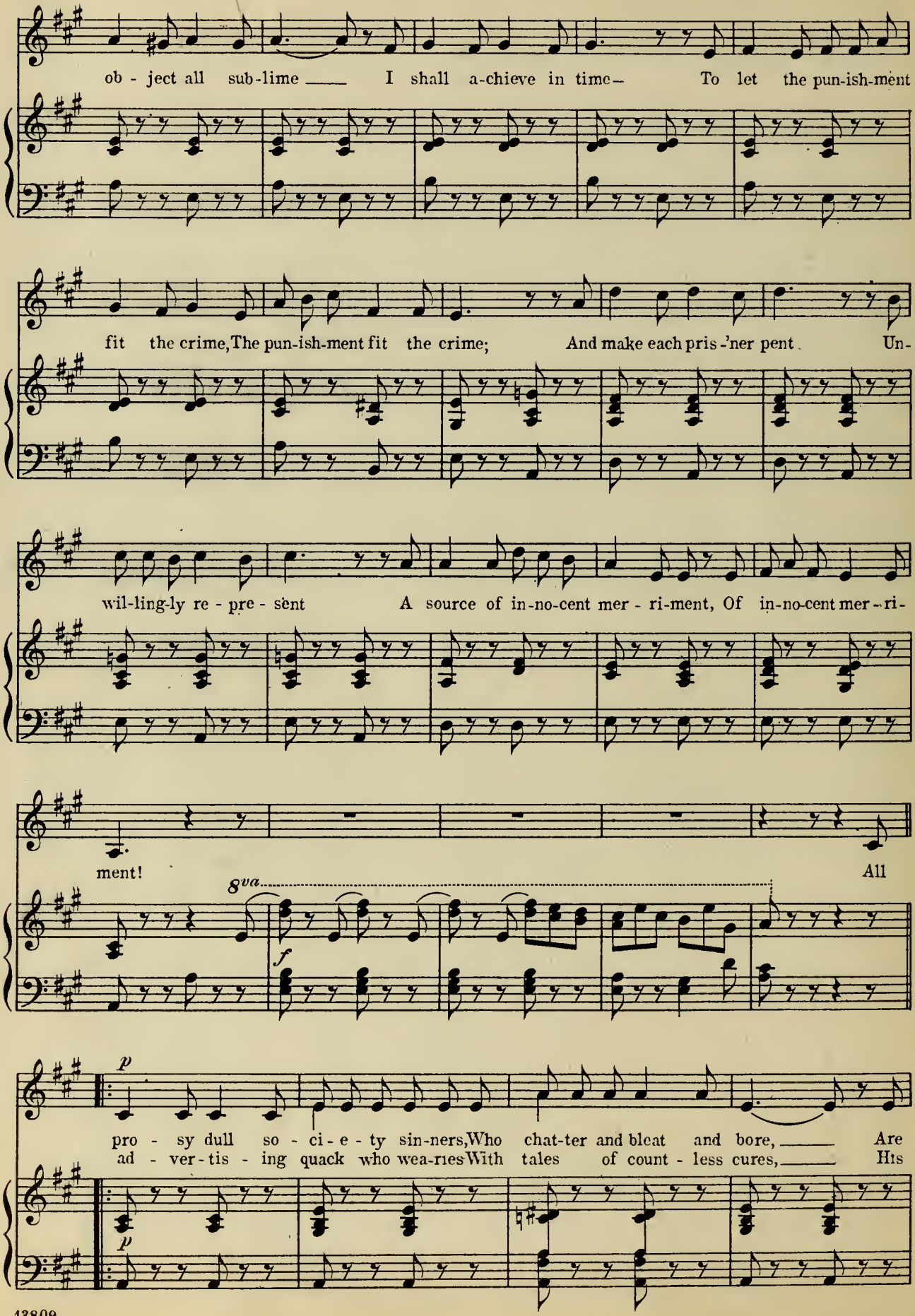

daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow— Bow— To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
. Bow— Bow— To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
MIKADO.
In a
dim.
p
dim.
fa-ther-ly kind of way I go-vern each tribe and sect, All cheer-ful-ly own my
KATISHA.
Ex-cept his daughter in law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his
sway—

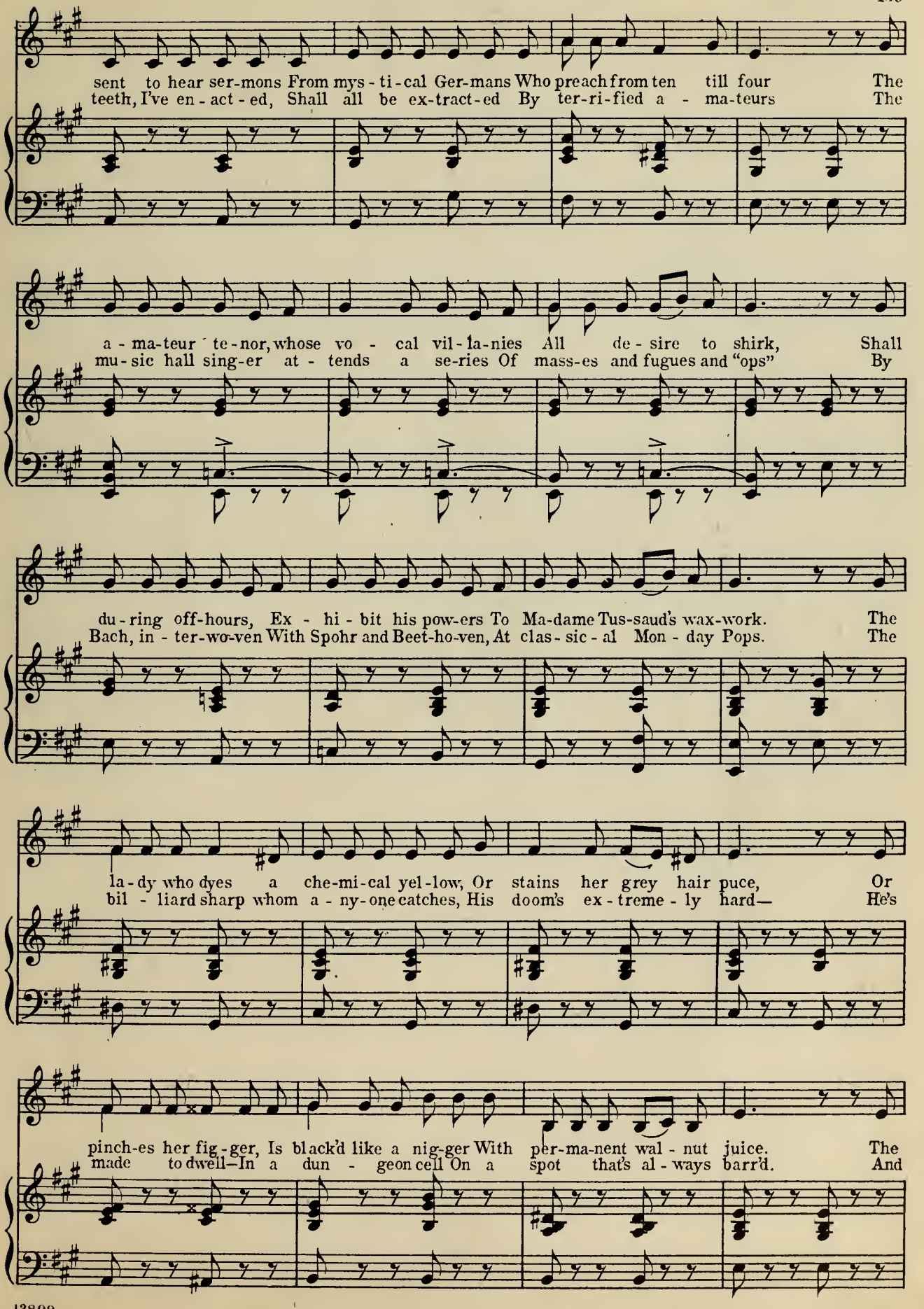
daughter-in-law e - lect!
Is
My na-ture is love and light—My free-dom from all de - fect—
in-sig-ni-fi-cant quite, Com-par'd with his daughter-in-law e - lect!
Bow! Bow! To his
daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect!
f
dim.
dim.

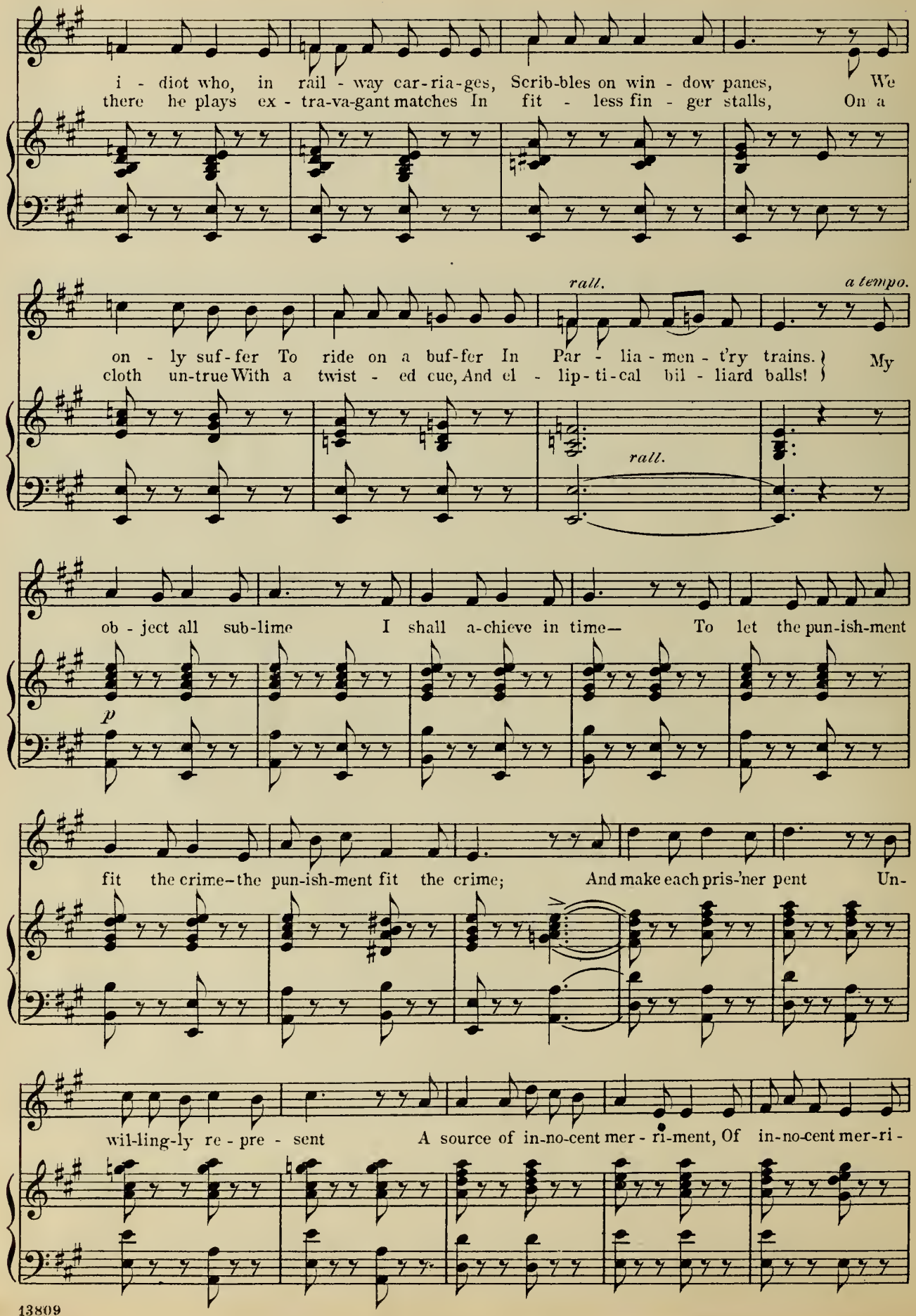
Song and Chorus.

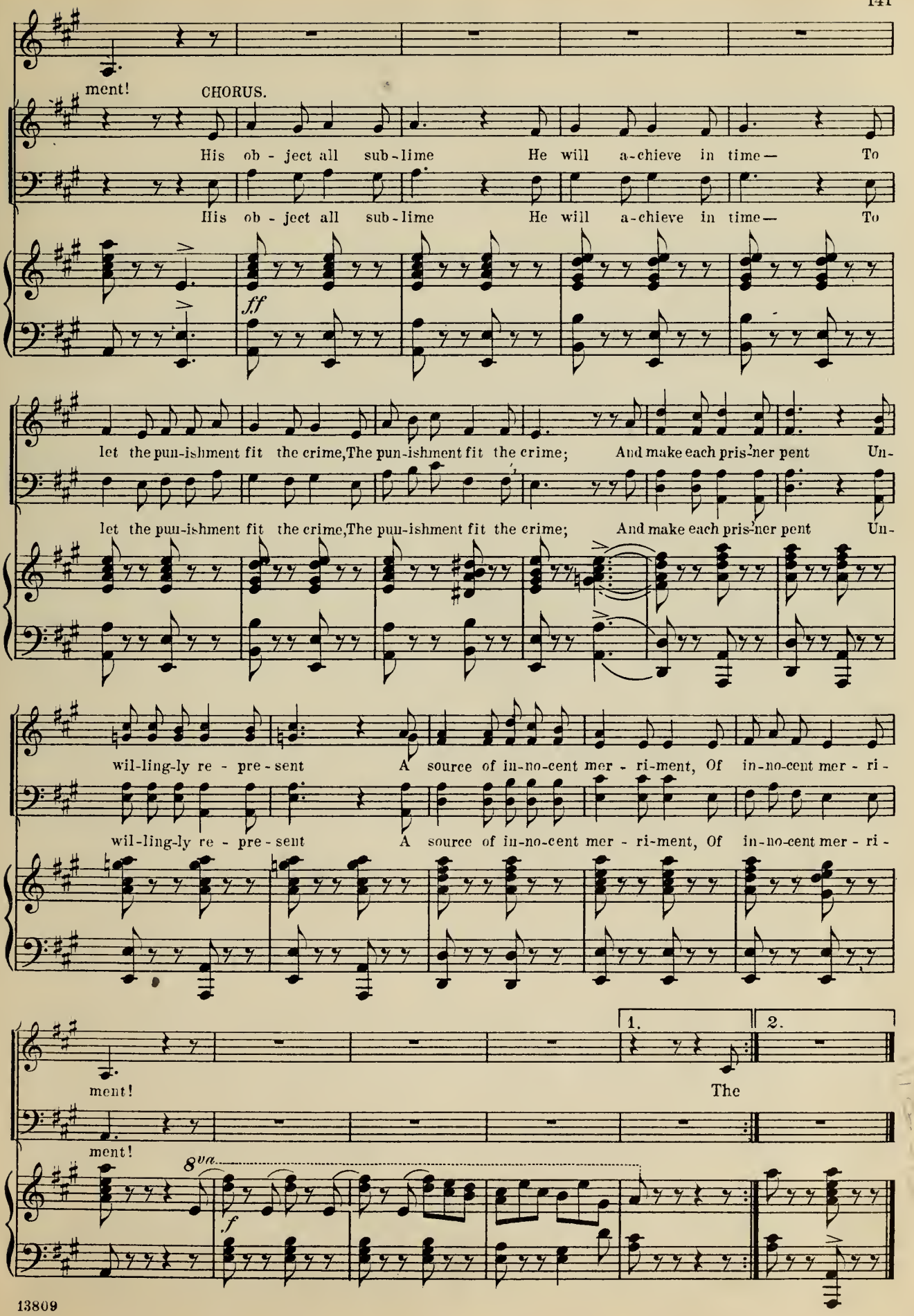
No 6.


MIKADO.
Allegro.
8va
ff
p
A more hu-mane Mi-
ka - do ne-ver Did in Ja-pan ex - ist, To no-bo-dy se-cond, I'm cer-tain-ly rec-kon'd A
true phil-an - thro-pist It is my ve-ry hu - mane en-deavour To make, to some ex-
rall.
a tempo.
tent, Each e - vil liv-er A run-ning ri-ver Of harm-less mer - ri - ment. My
rall.


ob - ject all sub-lime ___ I shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment
fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri-
ment! All
8va
f
p
pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sin-ners, Who chat-ter and bleat and bore, ___ Are
ad - ver - tis - ing quack who wea-ries With tales of count - less cures, ___ His
p


sent to hear ser-mons From mys-ti-cal Ger-mans Who preach from ten till four The
teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By ter-ri-fied a-ma-teurs The
a-ma-teur te-nor, whose vo-cal vil-la-nies All de-sire to shirk, Shall
mu-sic hall sing-er at-tends a se-ries Of mass-es and fugues and "ops" By
du-ring off-hours, Ex-hi-bit his pow-ers To Ma-dame Tus-saud's wax-work. The
Bach, in-ter-wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas-sic-al Mon-day Pops. The
la-dy who dyes a che-mi-cal yel-low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
bil-liard sharp whom a-ny-one catches, His doom's ex-treme-ly hard— He's
pinch-es her fig-ger, Is black'd like a nig-ger With per-ma-nent wal-nut juice. The
made to dwell—In a dun-geon cell On a spot that's al-ways barr'd. And

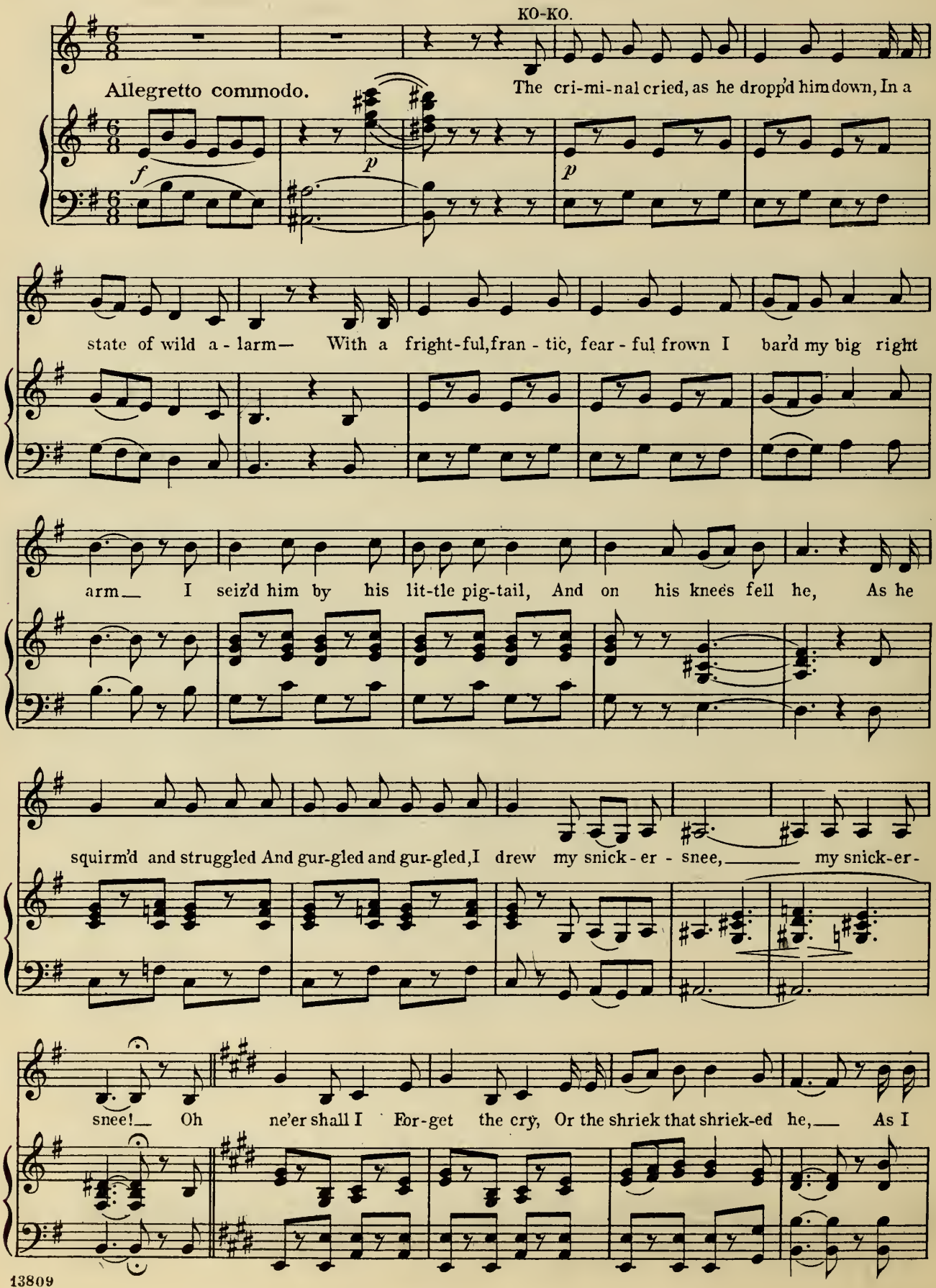

i - diot who, in rail - way car-ria-ges, Scrib-bles on win - dow panes, We
there he plays ex - tra-va-gant matches In fit - less fin - ger stalls, On a
rall.
a tempo.
on - ly suf-fer To ride on a buf-fer In Par - lia - men - t'ry trains. My
cloth un-true With a twist - ed cue, And el - lip-ti-cal bil - liard balls!
rall.
ob - ject all sub-lime I shall a-chieve in time— To let the pun-ish-ment
p
fit the crime—the pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer-ri -

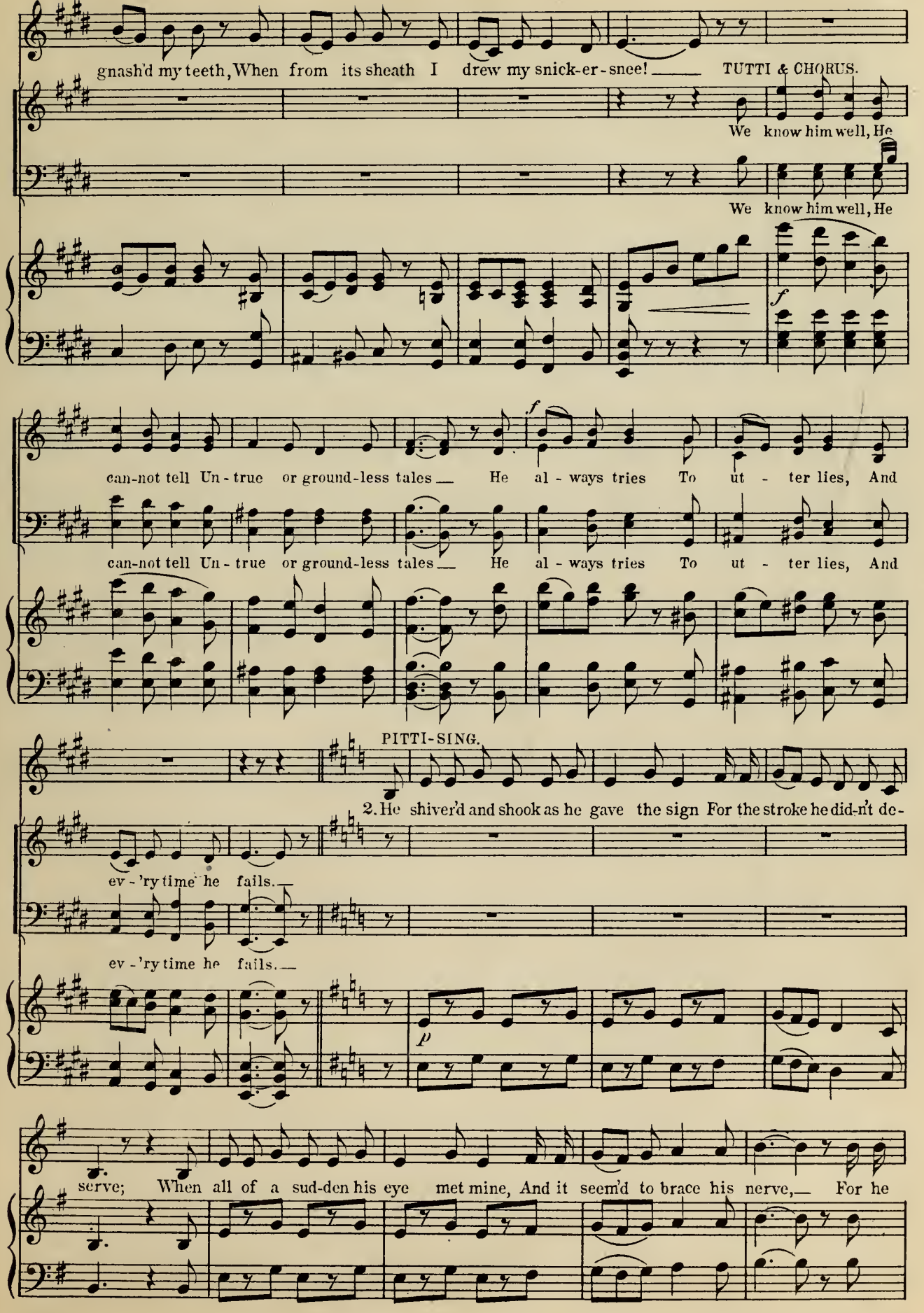

ment!
CHORUS.
His ob - ject all sub - lime He will a - chieve in time— To
His ob - ject all sub - lime He will a - chieve in time— To
ff
let the pun-ishment fit the crime, The pun-ishment fit the crime; And make each pris'ner pent Un-
let the pun-ishment fit the crime, The pun-ishment fit the crime; And make each pris'ner pent Un-
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri -
wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri -
1.
2.
ment!
The
ment!
8va
f

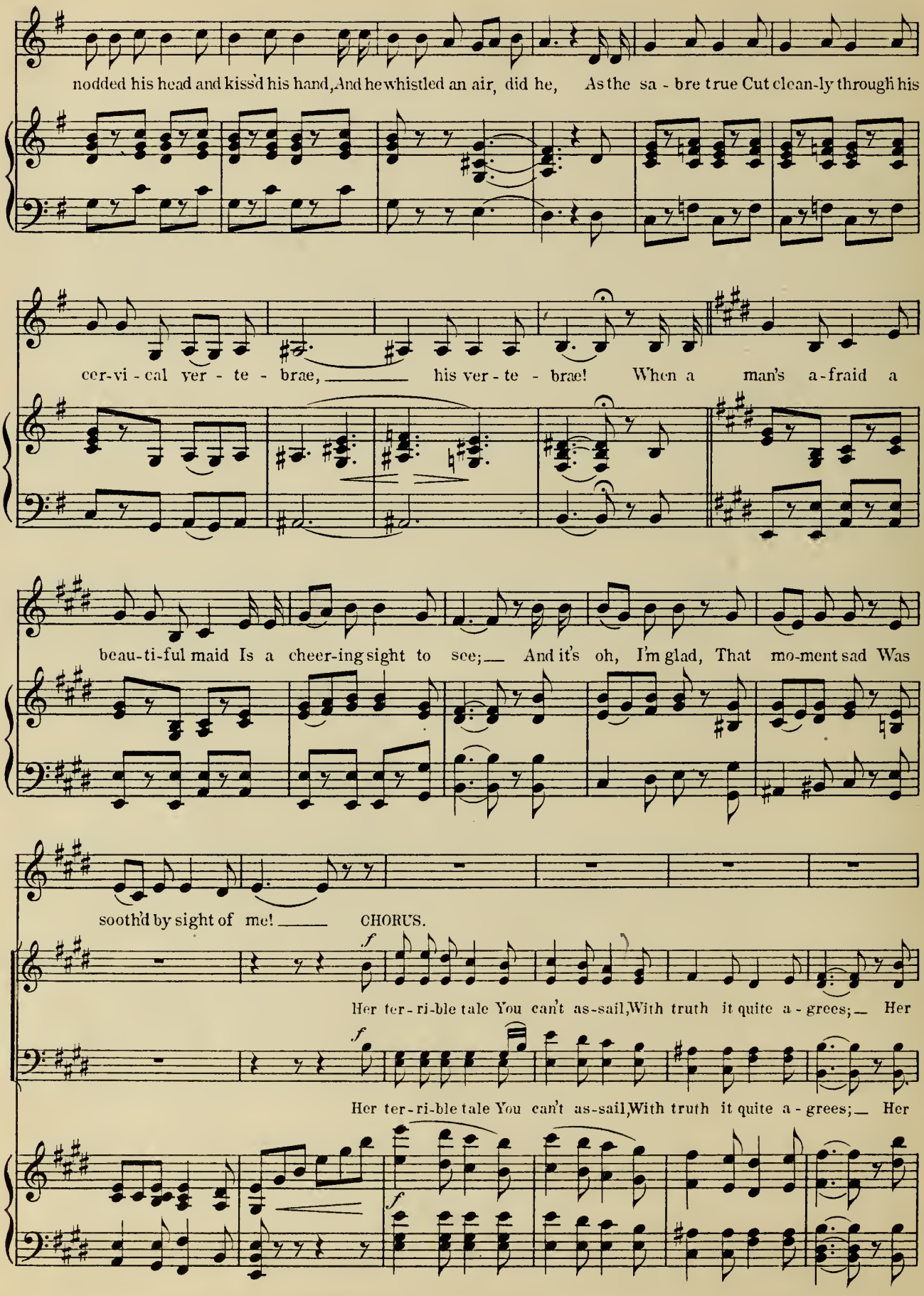
Trio and Chorus.

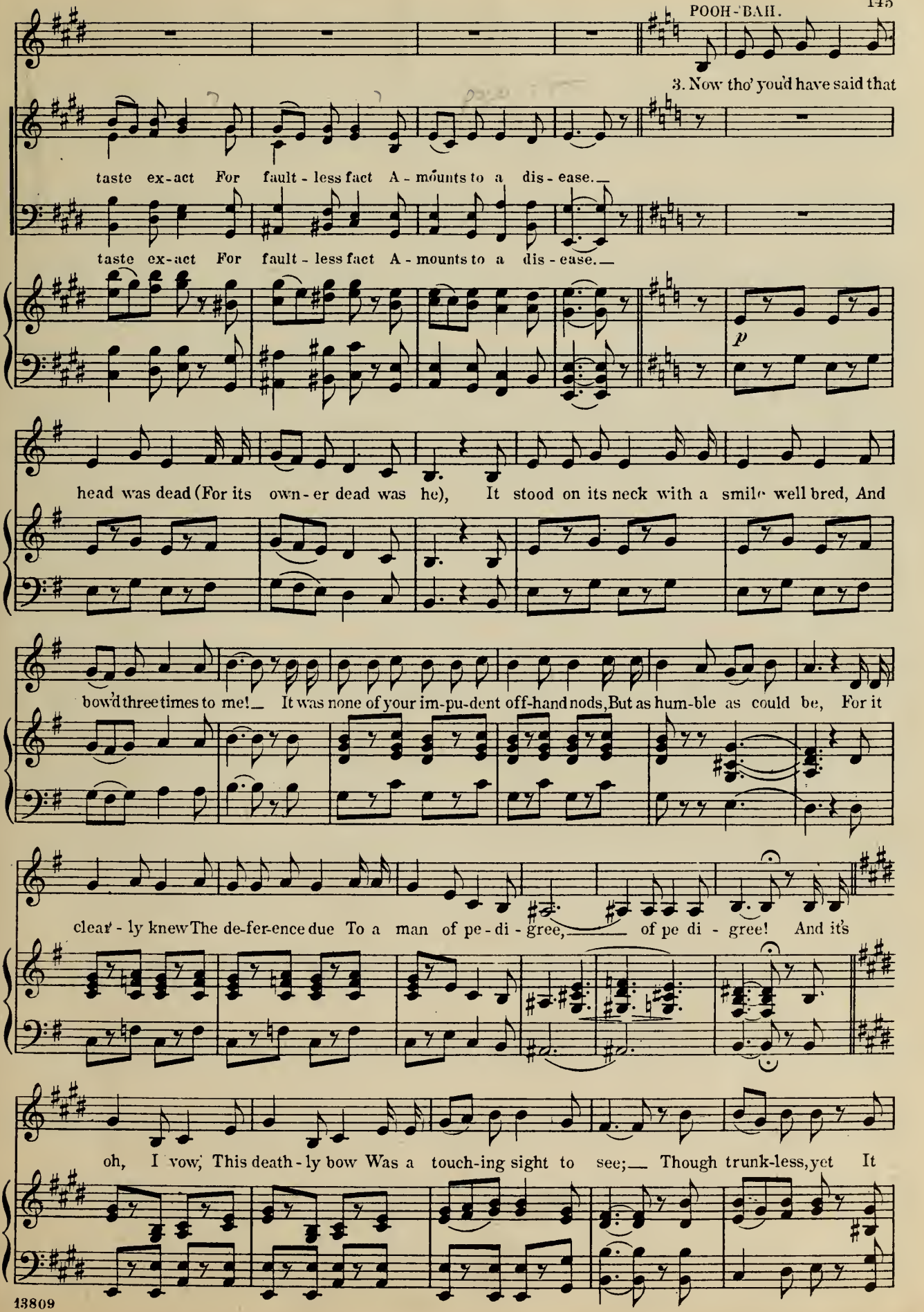
No7.

(PITTI-SING, KO-KO, POOH-BAH, AND CHORUS.)


KO-KO.
Allegretto commodo.
The cri-mi-nal cried, as he dropp'd him down, In a
f
p
p
state of wild a-larm— With a fright-ful, fran-tic, fear-ful frown I bar'd my big right
arm— I seiz'd him by his lit-tle pig-tail, And on his knees fell he, As he
squirm'd and struggled And gur-gled and gur-gled, I drew my snick-er-snee, my snick-er-
snee! Oh ne'er shall I For-get the cry, Or the shriek that shriek-ed he, As I


gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick-er-snee!
TUTTI & CHORUS.
We know him well, He
We know him well, He
f
can-not tell Un-true or ground-less tales He al-ways tries To ut-ter lies, And
f
can-not tell Un-true or ground-less tales He al-ways tries To ut-ter lies, And
PITTI-SING.
2. He shiver'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did-n't de-
ev-'ry time he fails.
ev-'ry time he fails.
p
serve; When all of a sud-den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve, For he


nodded his head and kiss'd his hand, And he whistled an air, did he, As the sa - bre true Cut clean-ly through his
cer-vi - cal ver - te - brae, his ver - te - brae! When a man's a-fraid a
beau-ti-ful maid Is a cheer-ing sight to see; And it's oh, I'm glad, That mo-ment sad Was
sooth'd by sight of me! CHORUS.
f
Her ter - ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her
f
Her ter - ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her
f


3. Now tho' you'd have said that
taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
p
head was dead (For its own-er dead was he), It stood on its neck with a smile well bred, And
bow'd three times to me! It was none of your im-pu-dent off-hand nods, But as hum-ble as could be, For it
clear-ly knew The de-fer-ence due To a man of pe-di-gree, of pe di-gree! And it's
oh, I vow, This death-ly bow Was a touch-ing sight to see; Though trunk-less, yet It

could-n't for-get The de-fer-ence due to me!

CHORUS.

f

The haugh-ty youth He speaks the truth When-

f

The haugh-ty youth He speaks the truth When

f

KO-KO.

Ex-act-ly, ex-

PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.

Ex-act-ly, ex-

e-ver he finds it pays, And in this case It all took place Ex-act-ly as he says! Ex-act-ly, ex-

e-ver he finds it pays, And in this case It all took place Ex-act-ly as he says! Ex-act-ly, ex-

act-ly, ex-act-ly, ex-act-ly as he says!

act-ly, ex-act-ly, ex-act-ly as he says!

act-ly, ex-act-ly, ex-act-ly as he says!

act-ly, ex-act-ly, ex-act-ly as he says!

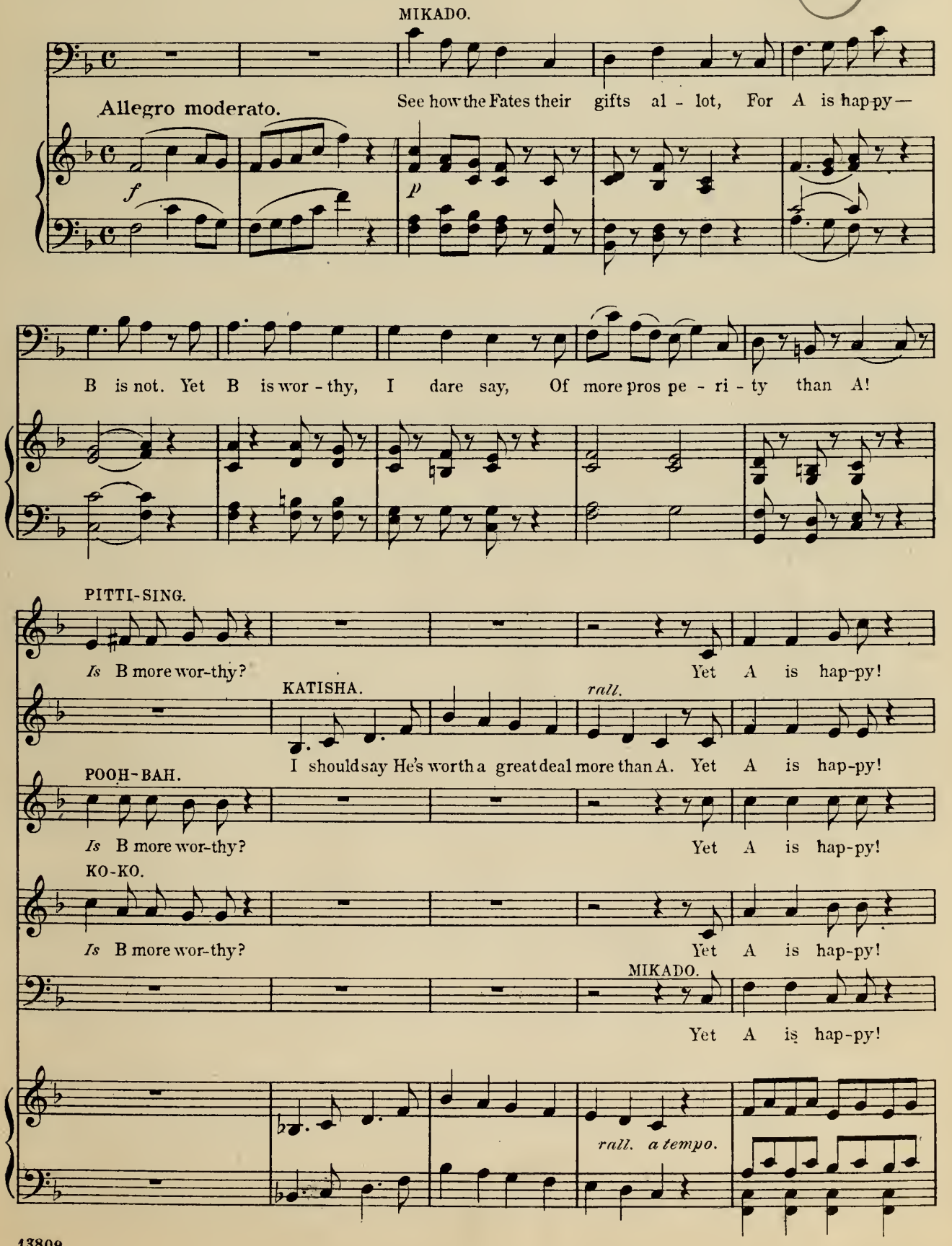
f

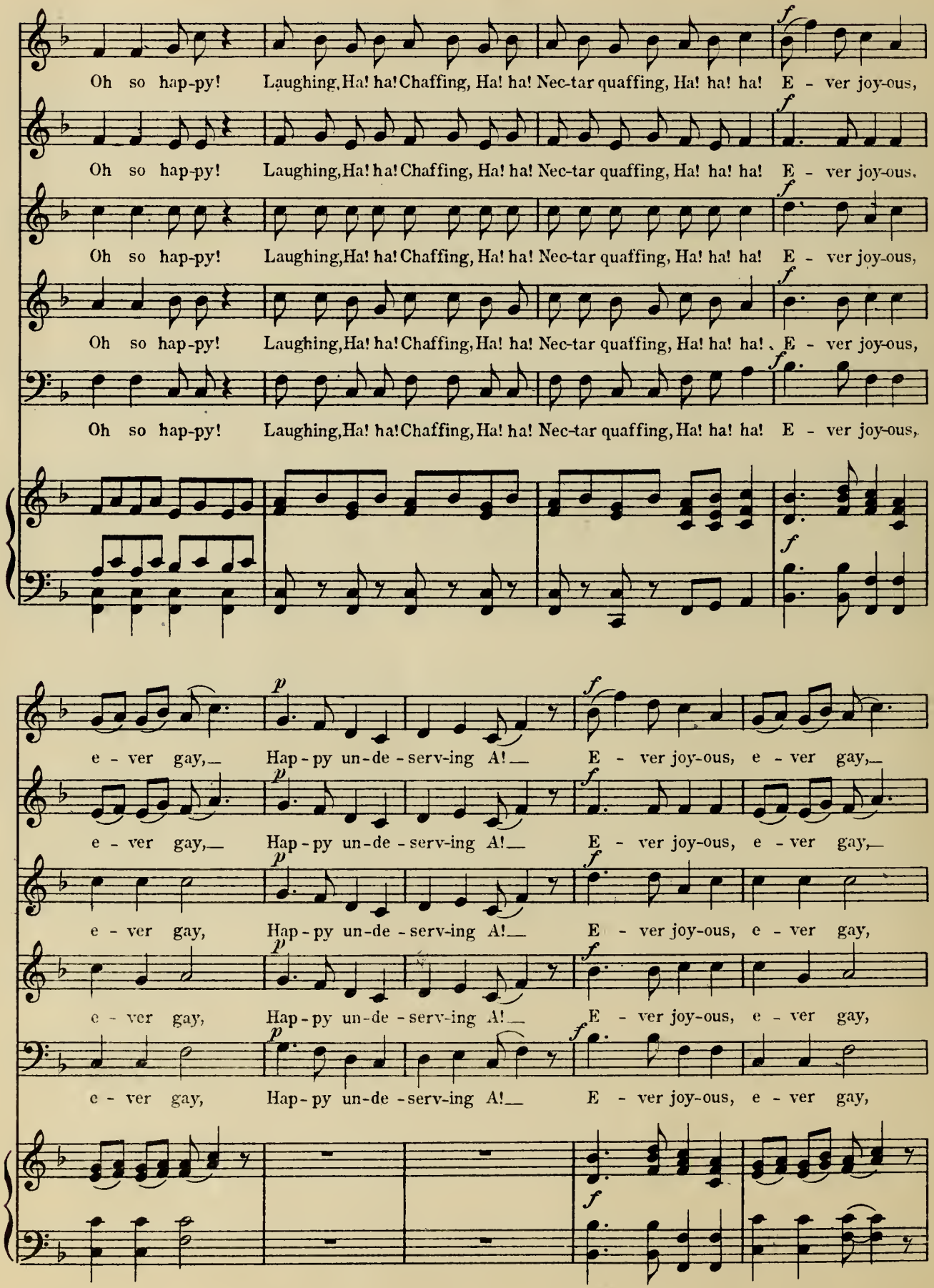
Ped.

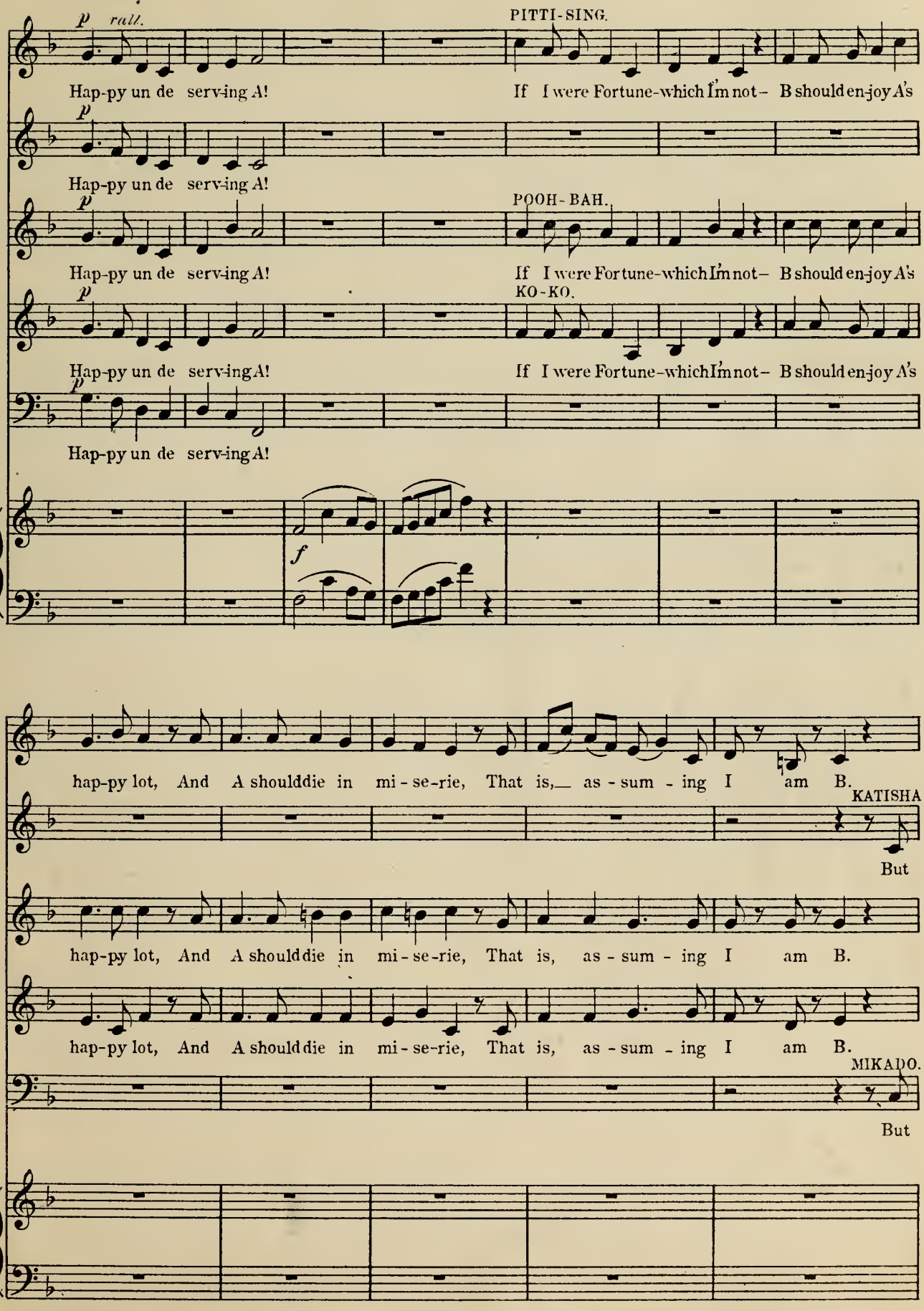
Glee.

(PITTI-SING, KATISHA, KO-KO, POOH-BAH & MIKADO.)

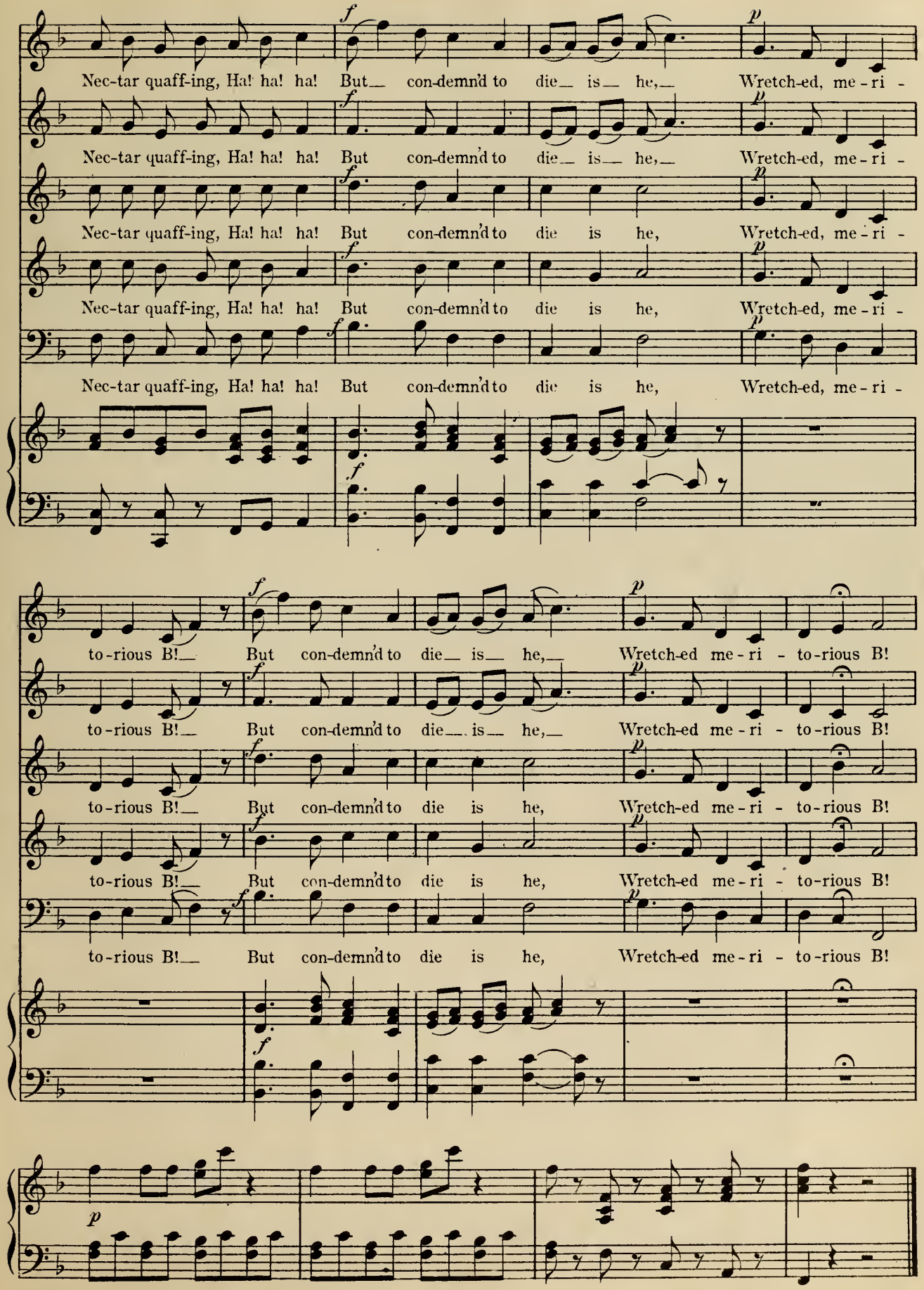
No 8.


MIKADO.
Allegro moderato.
See how the Fates their gifts al - lot, For A is hap-py—
B is not. Yet B is wor - thy, I dare say, Of more pros pe - ri - ty than A!
PITTI-SING.
Is B more wor-thy?
Yet A is hap-py!
KATISHA.
rall.
I should say He's worth a great deal more than A. Yet A is hap-py!
POOH-BAH.
Is B more wor-thy?
Yet A is hap-py!
KO-KO.
Is B more wor-thy?
Yet A is hap-py!
MIKADO.
Yet A is hap-py!
rall. a tempo.


Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
Oh so hap-py! Laughing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha! Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! E - ver joy-ous,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,
e - ver gay, Hap - py un-de - serv-ing A! E - ver joy-ous, e - ver gay,


p rall.
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
PITTI-SING.
If I were For tune-which I'm not- B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
POOH-BAH.
If I were For tune-which I'm not- B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
KO-KO.
If I were For tune-which I'm not- B should en-joy A's
p
Hap-py un de serv-ing A!
f
hap-py lot, And A should die in mi-se-rie, That is, as-sum-ing I am B.
KATISHA
But
hap-py lot, And A should die in mi-se-rie, That is, as-sum-ing I am B.
hap-py lot, And A should die in mi-se-rie, That is, as-sum-ing I am B.
MIKADO.
But

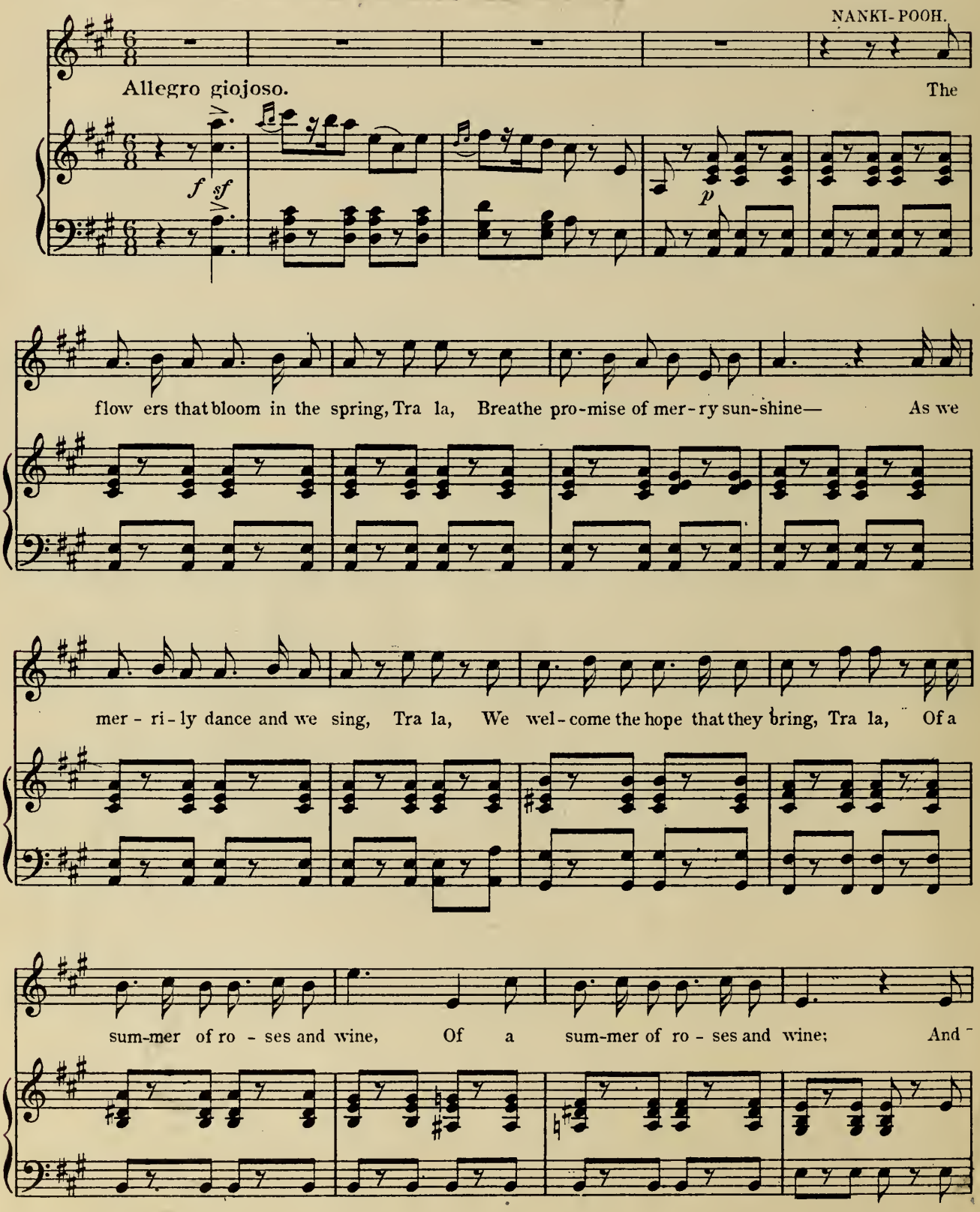
f
p
rall.
That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
That should he, (Of course as - sum - ing I am B.)
should A per - ish?
f
f
B should be hap - py! Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap - py! Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap - py! Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap - py! Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap - py! Oh so hap - py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaff-ing, Ha! ha!

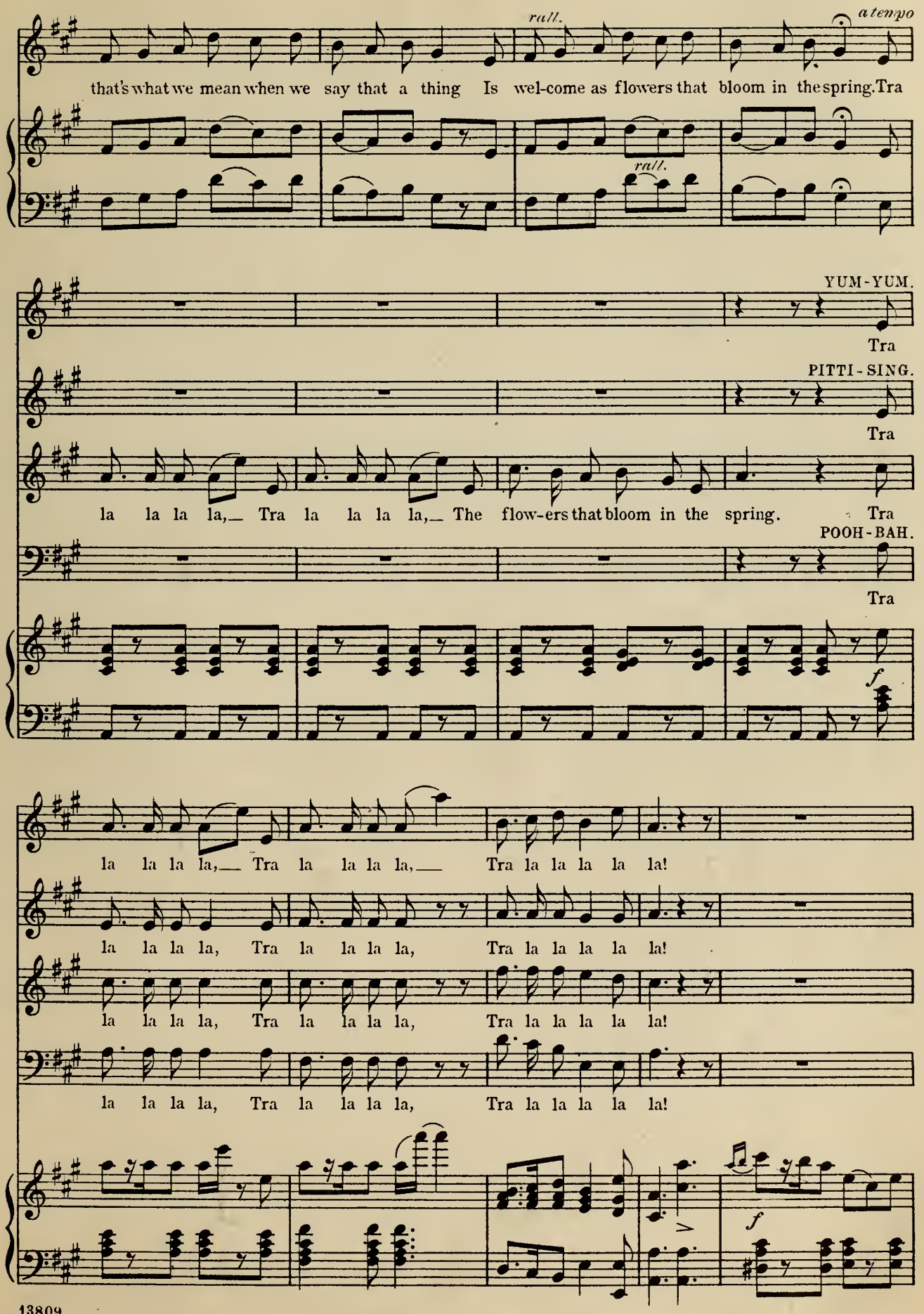

Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri -
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri -
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri -
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed, me-ri -
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri - to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri - to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri - to-rious B!
to-rious B! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch-ed me-ri - to-rious B!

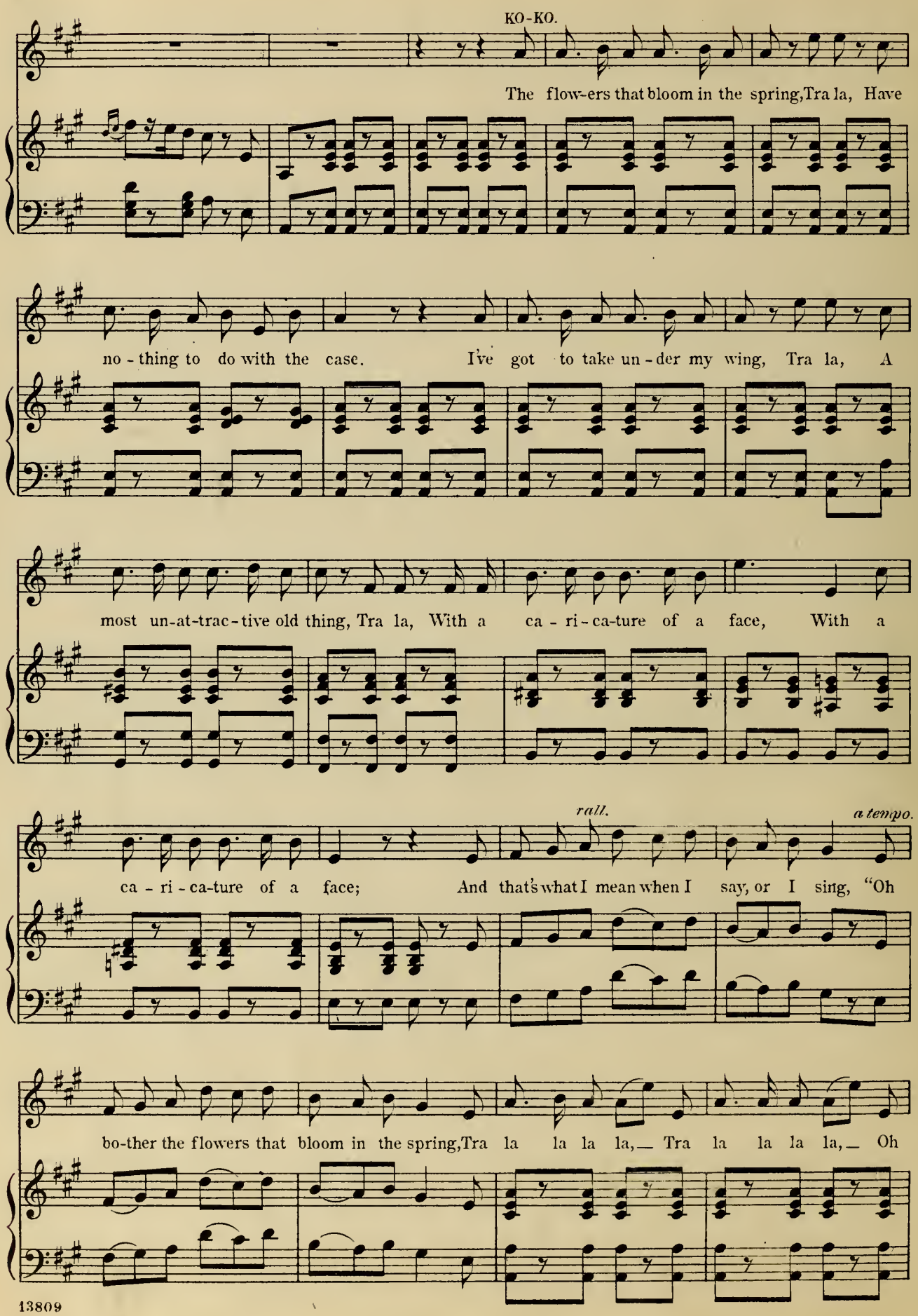
Duet.

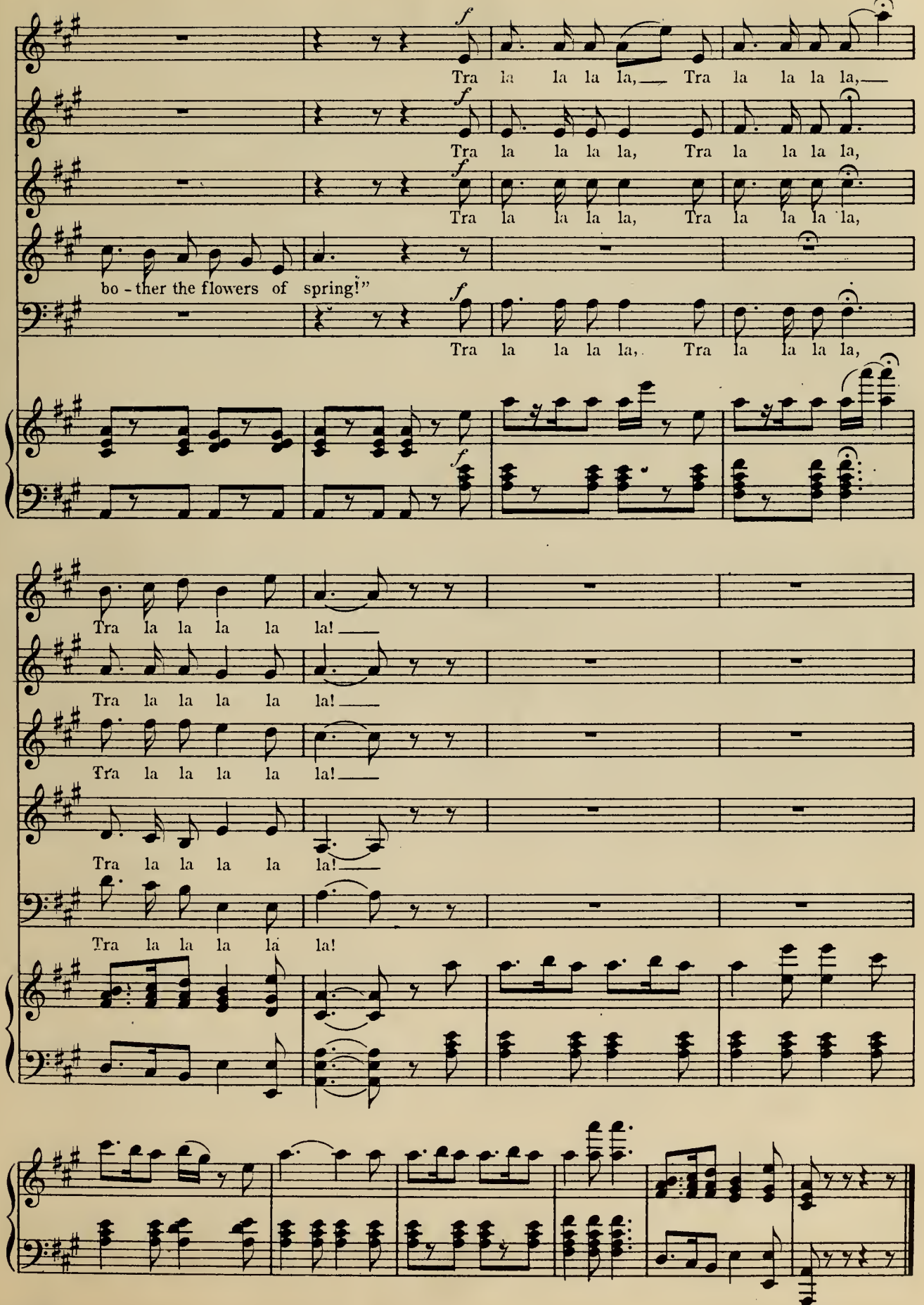
NANKI-POOH & KO-KO, (WITH YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.)

No 9.


NANKI-POOH.
Allegro giojoso.
The
f sf
p
flow ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe pro-mise of mer-ry sun-shine— As we
mer - ri - ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We wel - come the hope that they bring, Tra la, Of a
sum-mer of ro - ses and wine, Of a sum-mer of ro - ses and wine; And


rall.
a tempo
that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel-come as flowers that bloom in the spring. Tra
rall.
YUM-YUM.
Tra
PITTI-SING.
Tra
la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow-ers that bloom in the spring. Tra
POOH-BAH.
Tra
f
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
f


KO-KO.
The flow-ers that bloom in the spring,Tra la, Have
no - thing to do with the case. I've got to take un - der my wing, Tra la, A
most un-at-trac-tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca - ri - ca-ture of a face, With a
rall.
a tempo.
ca - ri - ca-ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I say, or I sing, "Oh
bo-ther the flowers that bloom in the spring,Tra la la la la,— Tra la la la la,— Oh


f
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
bo - ther the flowers of spring!"
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la,
Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!

Recit, and Song.
(KATISHA.)

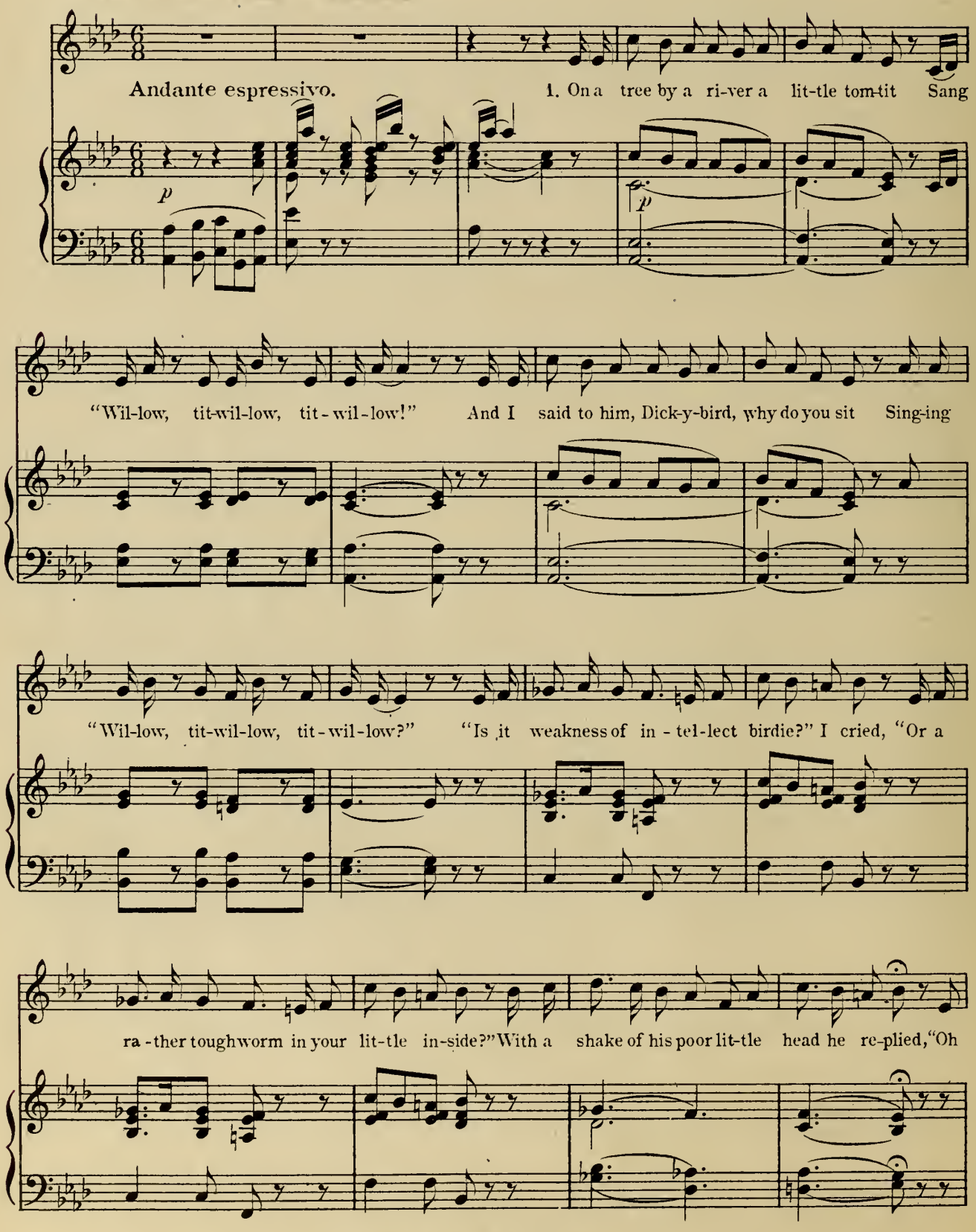
No. 10.

KATISHA.
Allegro agitato.
A - lone, and yet a - live!
Oh, se-pul-chre! My soul is still my bo-dy's pri-son-er!
Re-mote the peace that
Death a-lone can give —
My doom, to wait!
my pun-ish-ment to live!
Andante moderato.
Hearts do not break!
They sting and ache
For

old love's sake, But do not die! Though with each breath They long for death, As
wit - nesseth the liv-ing I!— the liv-ing I! Oh liv - ing I! Come, tell me
p
why, When hope is gone Dost thou stay on?— Why lin-ger here, Where all is dear?
cresc.
Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell me why, When hope is gone Dost thou stay on? May
tremolo.
cre - scen - do.
f
not a cheat-ed maiden die? May not — a cheat-ed mai-den die?
f>
f
dim.

Song.
(Ko-Ko.)

No 11.


Andante espressivo.
1. On a tree by a ri-ver a lit-tle tom-tit Sang
"Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low!" And I said to him, Dick-y-bird, why do you sit Sing-ing
"Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low?" "Is it weakness of in-tel-lect birdie?" I cried, "Or a
ra-ther tough worm in your lit-tle in-side?" With a shake of his poor lit-tle head he re-plied, "Oh

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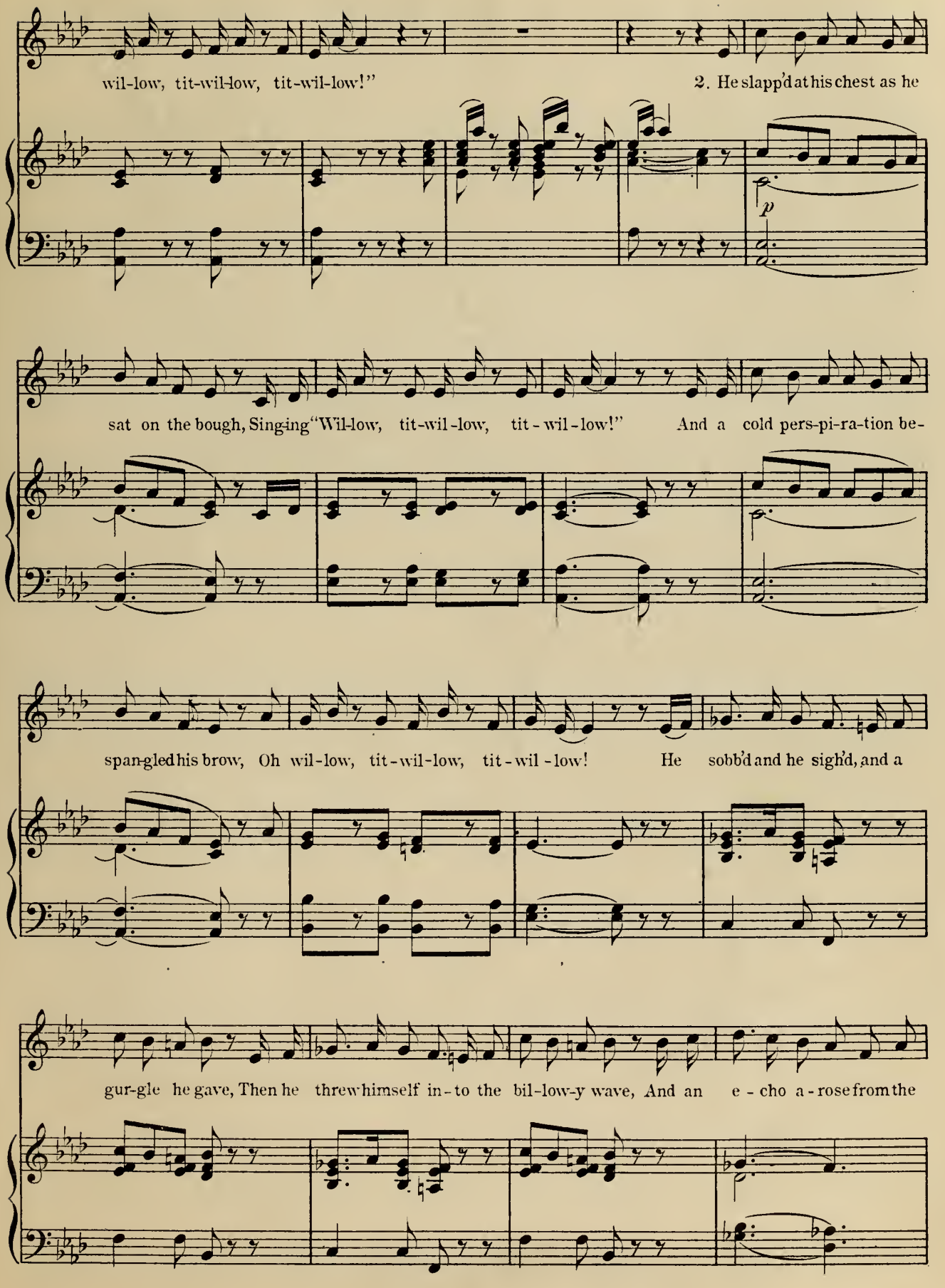
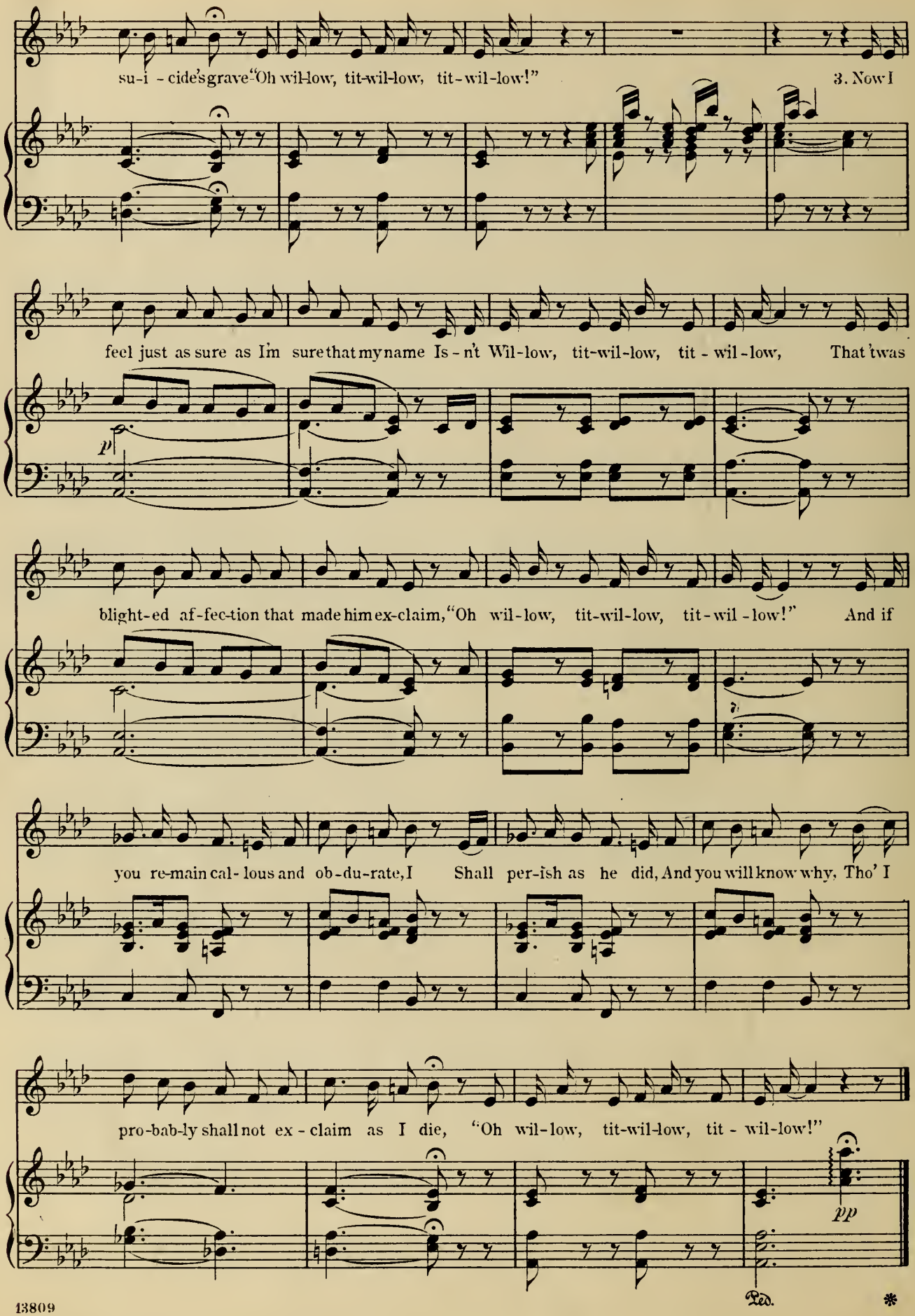
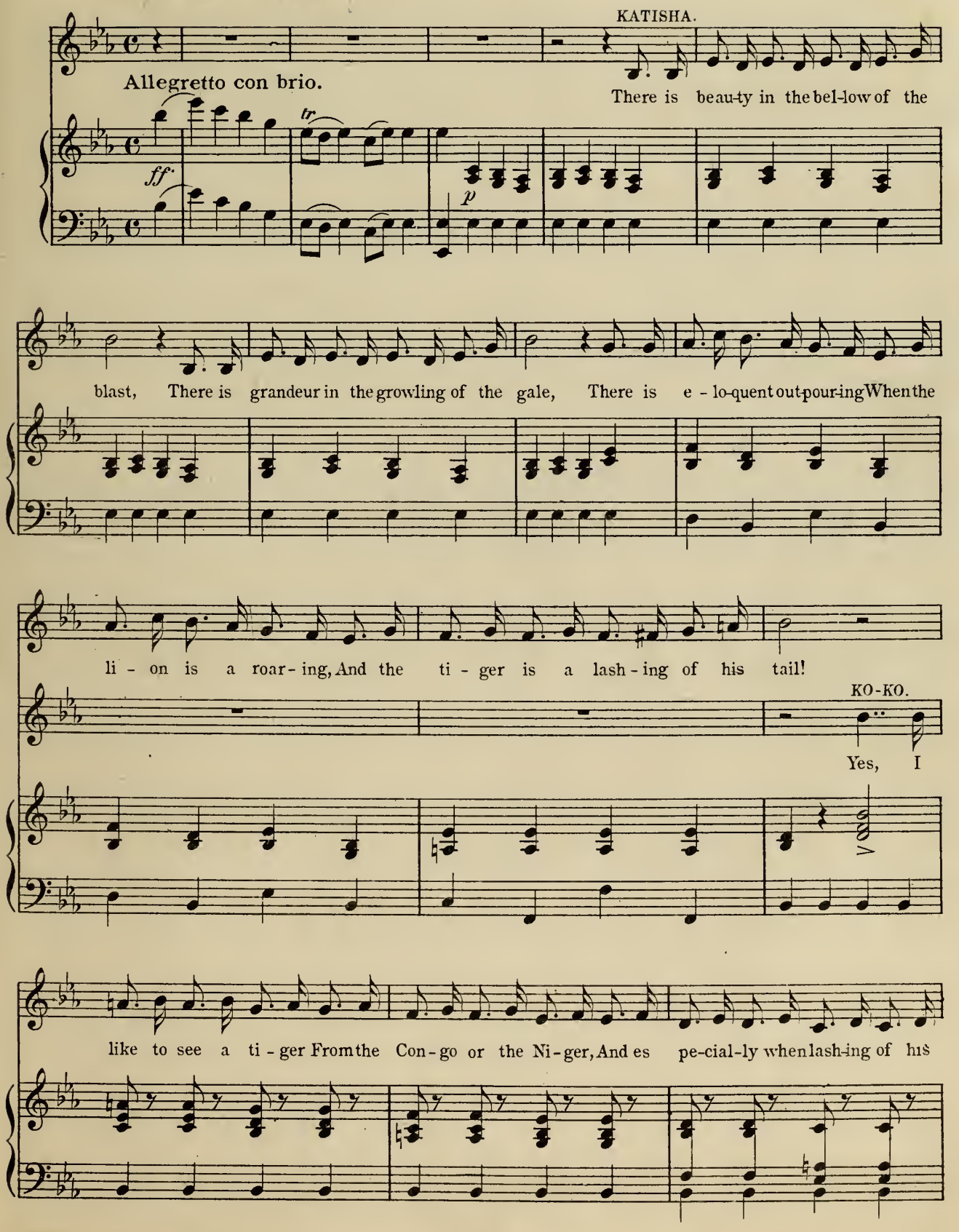

wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low!"
2. He slapp'd at his chest as he
p
sat on the bough, Sing-ing "Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil - low!" And a cold pers-pi-ra-tion be-
span-gled his brow, Oh wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low! He sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a
gur-gle he gave, Then he threw himself in-to the bil-low-y wave, And an e - cho a-rose from the


su-i - cide's grave "Oh wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil-low!"
3. Now I
feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name Is - n't Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil - low, That 'twas
p
blight-ed af-fec-tion that made him ex-claim, "Oh wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit-wil - low!" And if
you re-main cal-lous and ob-du-rate, I Shall per-ish as he did, And you will know why, Tho' I
pro-bab-ly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil-low!"
pp
Ped.
*

Duet.

(KATISHA & KO-KO.)

Nº 12.


KATISHA.
Allegretto con brio.
There is beau-ty in the bel-low of the
blast, There is grandeur in the growling of the gale, There is e - lo-quent out-pour-ing When the
li - on is a roar - ing, And the ti - ger is a lash - ing of his tail!
KO-KO.
Yes, I
like to see a ti - ger From the Con - go or the Ni - ger, And es pe-cial-ly when lash-ing of his

KATISHA.

Vol - ca-nos have a splendour that is grim, And earthquakes on-ly ter-ri-fy the

tail!

p

dolts, But to him who's sci-en-ti-fic There is no-thing that's ter-ri-fic In the

fall-ing of a flight of thun-der bolts! KO-KO.

Yes, in spite of all my meek-ness, If I

sf *p*

rall.

have a lit-tle weak-ness, It's a pas-sion for a flight of thun-der bolts. If

BOTH.

rall. *a tempo.*

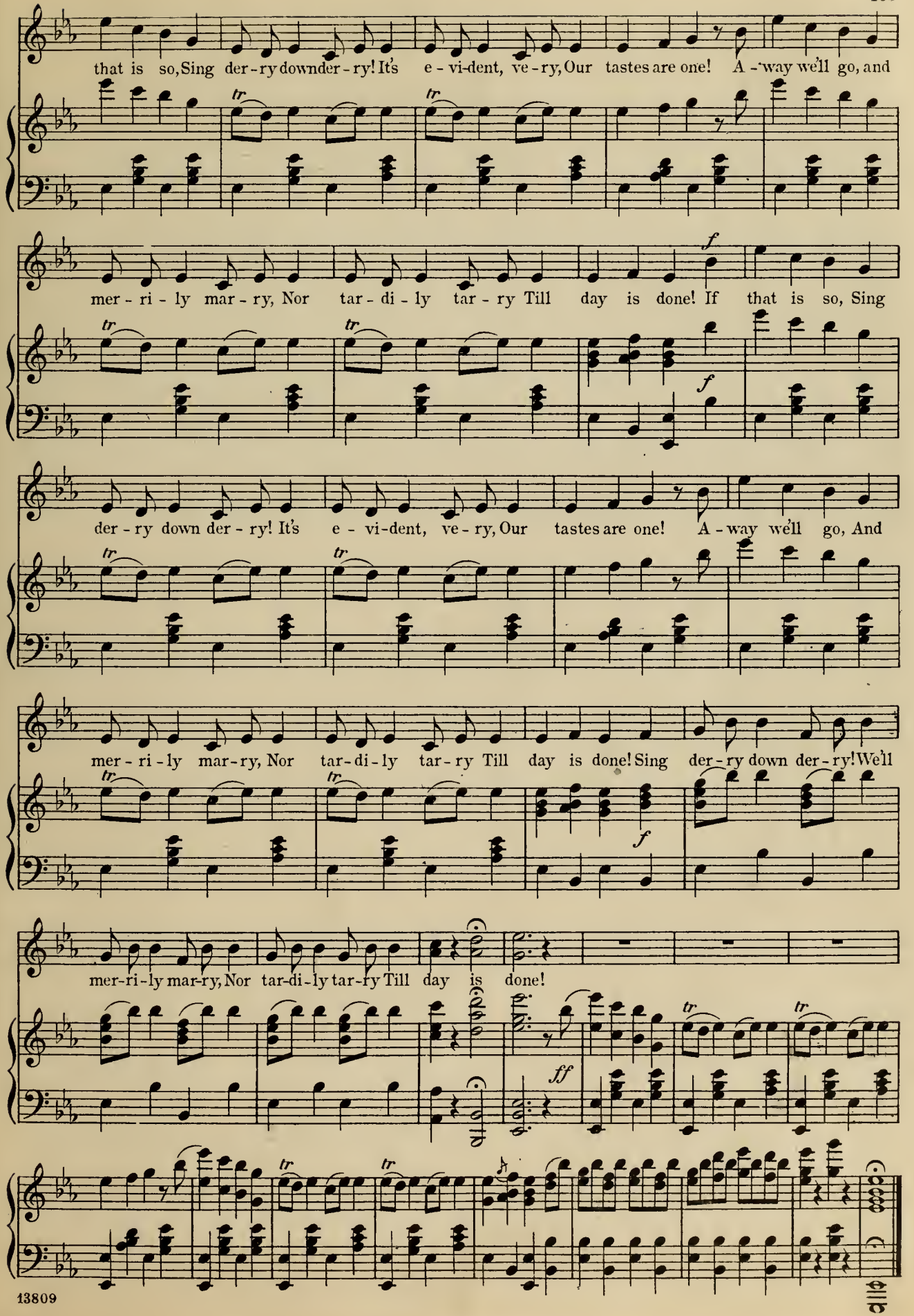
a tempo.

that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry, It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one. A-

tr *tr*

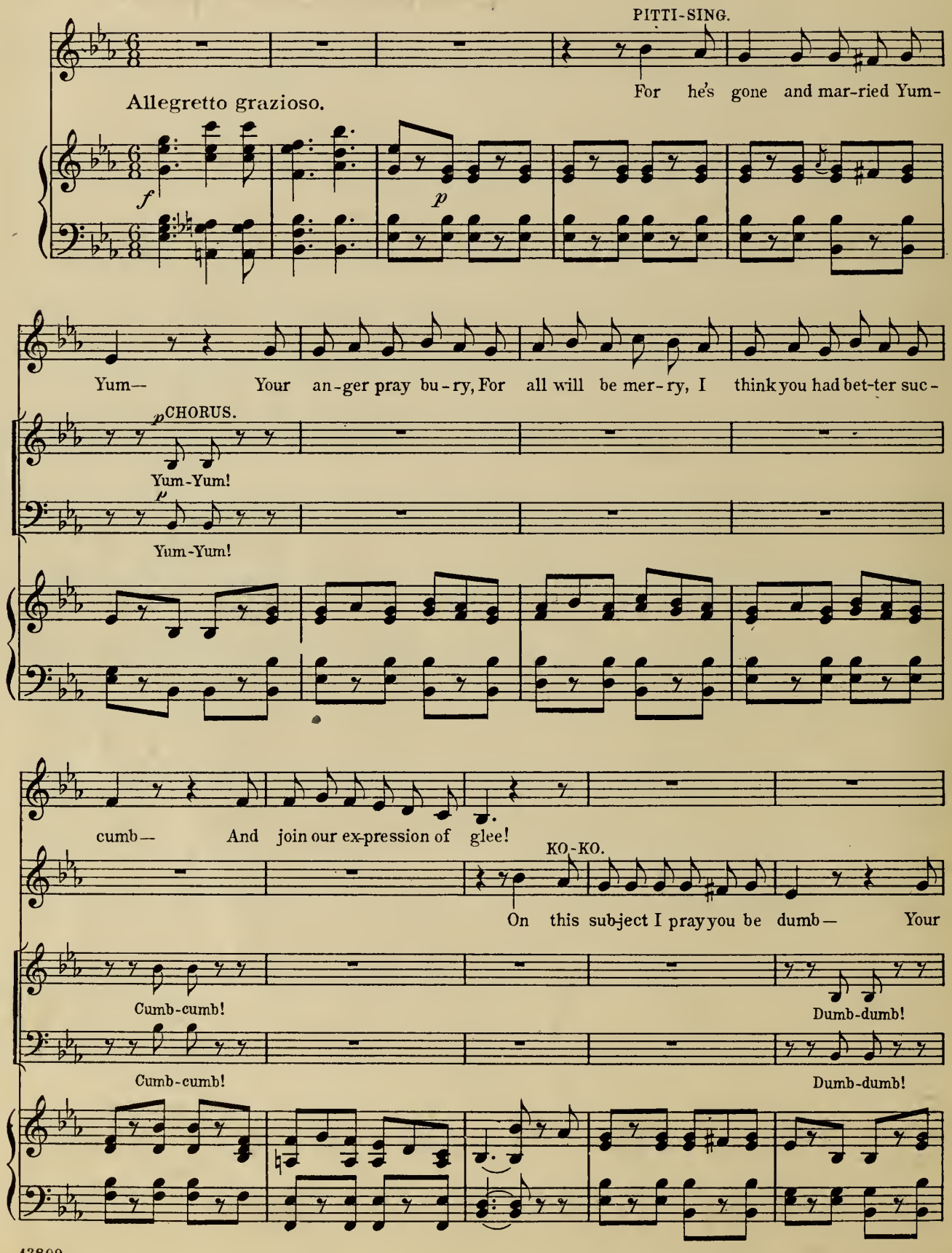
way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry, Till day is done!
f
KO-KO.
There is beau-ty in ex-treme old
age— Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly e-nough? In-for-ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing On a
KATISHA.
Through-
sub-ject in ter-est-ing: Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's tough?

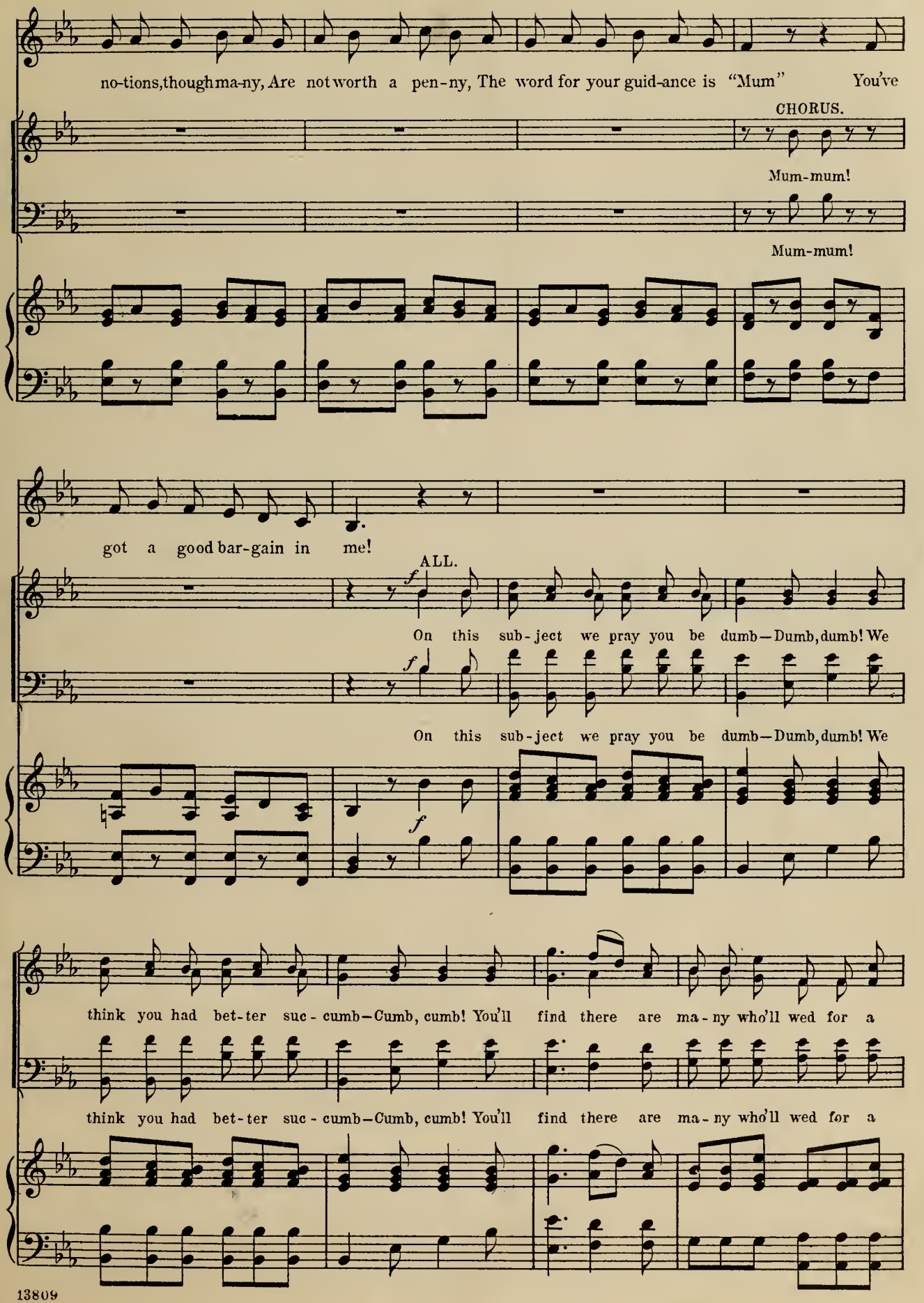
out this wide do-min-ion It's the . gen-er-al o-pin-ion That she'll last a good deal long-er when she's
tough,
KO-KO.
Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you think? Won't you wait un-til your eight-y in the
p
shade? There's a fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic In a ru-in that's ro man tic; Do you
KATISHA.
To the mat-ter that you men-tion, I have
think you are suf-fi-cient-ly de-cayed?
p
rall.
gi-ven some at-ten-tion, And I think I am suf-fi-cient-ly de--cayed. If
rall.
a tempo.
BOTH.
a tempo
p


that is so, Sing der-ry downder-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A-way we'll go, and
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! If that is so, Sing
der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one! A-way we'll go, And
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing der-ry down der-ry! We'll
mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!
tr
f
ff

Finale, Act II.

No. 13.




no-tions, though ma-ny, Are not worth a pen-ny, The word for your guid-ance is "Mum" You've
CHORUS.
Mum-mum!
Mum-mum!
got a good bar-gain in me!
ALL.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb—Dumb, dumb! We
think you had bet-ter suc-cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny who'll wed for a
think you had bet-ter suc-cumb—Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma-ny who'll wed for a

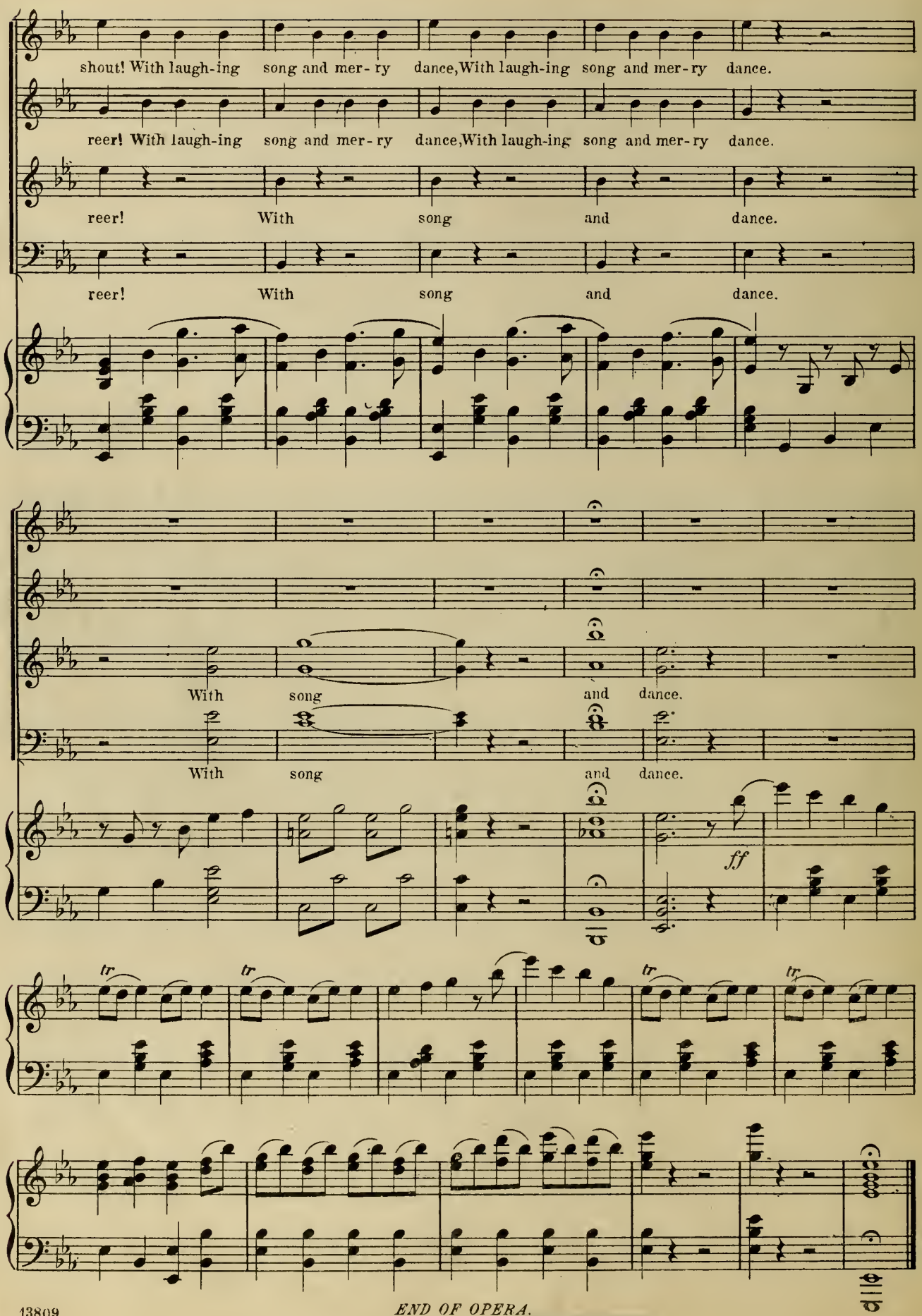
pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
pen - ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
f
f
Allegro con brio.
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea.
fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea.
f
YUM-YUM.
And fair - ly shines the dawn-ing
NANKI-POOH.
The threat-ened cloud has passed a - way,

day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP - BO.
Then let the
NANKI.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
POOH - BAH & PISH - TUSH.
Then let the
CHORUS.
Then let the
YUM - YUM.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And merry
PITTI - SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And merry
throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And mer - ry
throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And mer - ry
throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing song, And mer - ry

dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing
dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing
dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing
dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing
dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh-ing song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing

song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And merry dance, With laugh - ing song,
song, And mer-ry dance, With laugh - ing song,
cre - scen - do.

1st Sopranos.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
2nd Sopranos.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
Tenors.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
Basses.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
ff
rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca reer! With joy - ous shout and
rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu -
cheer, joy - ous, joy - - - ous
ring - ing cheer, With joy - ous, joy - ous
rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca -
rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca -
rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca -


shout! With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance, With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance.
reer! With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance, With laugh-ing song and mer- ry dance.
reer! With song and dance.
reer! With song and dance.
With song and dance.
With song and dance.
ff
tr
tr
tr
tr

END OF OPERA.